## **Mouths Like Trumpets**

(Brad Kilman)

B - E - F#

...Oh and I will sing songs of faith awaiting you Songs of faith songs of faith I will pour them out before lift them up to you Lift them up to You, I lift them up Songs that You have placed within my heart from the beginning of time

Let nothing hold me back from singing songs of praise You've written in my heart from the beginning of time My heart leaps out with faith knowing You will accomplish Everything You have intentioned

Oh clay inside Your hands is simply what we are Clay inside Your hands Eternal purpose, we praise eternal God Eternal Father, we praise eternal God

You are releasing us in ways we've never imagined Greater things we will see

Some will go east, some will go west Some will go north, and some will go south Oh You will release this church You will release this body on a highway and You will lead

It's like we're surfing on Your waves
And our MOUTHS BECOME TRUMPETS singing songs of praise
And our MOUTHS BECOME TRUMPETS singing songs of praise
And we're riding on Your highway who knows where we will go
And we're riding on Your highway, who knows where we will go

Oh we trust You, Oh we trust You Oh we trust You, Oh we trust You

We're riding on Your highway, who knows where we will go There is no boundary, No

You're putting faith in us You're putting faith in us We're riding on Your highway You're putting faith in us Let nothing hold us back From singing songs Let nothing hold us back From faith, from faith

And Yours is the greatness and the power and the glory and the majesty and the splendor for everything in Heaven and earth is Yours.