

Good and gracious king

I approach the throne of glory
Nothing in my hands I bring
But the promise of acceptance
From a good and gracious King

I will give to You my burden
As You give to me Your strength
Come and fill me with Your Spirit
As I sing to You this praise

You deserve the greater glory,
and overcome, I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing,
empty handed I rejoice
You deserve the greater glory,
and overcome with joy I sing
By Your love, I am accepted,
You're a good and gracious King

O what grace that You would see me
As Your child and as Your friend
Safe, secure in You forever
I pour out my praise again

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and overcome, I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing,
empty handed I rejoice
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and overcome with joy I sing
By Your love, I am accepted,
You're a good and gracious King

(Interlude)

Holy, holy, Lord Almighty
Good and gracious, good and gracious
Holy, holy, Lord Almighty
Good and gracious King

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Good and gracious, good and gracious
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