

Let The Mountains Cry Out

Andrew Thompson

As the con - gre - ga - tion calls to you, as your
 As Your peo - ple ga - ther from near and far, as we
 As all na - ture's yearn - ing for Your re - turn, as we

Spi - rit comes like the morn - ing dew, as you lift each heart and re -
 ce - le brate all we know You are, as You speak to us, and we
 dai - ly wre - stle to live and learn, as we grow in free - dom, that

new each mind, as sins for - giv - en are left be - hind, a - nd
 speak to You, as You fill our be - lings with faith a - new. A - nd
 You su - pply, as each song is lift - ed up to the sky. A - nd

as w - e turn to you, a - nd as w - e turn t - o
 as w - e move in You, a - nd as w - e move i - n
 as w - e live in You, a - nd as w - e live i - n

you.
 You,
 You,

Let the moun - tains cr - y out, let cre - a - tion sing, as we lift our

pra - is - es to the King. O Let the can - yons echo, let the val - leys

ring, as we join to - ge - ther and wor - ship Him.