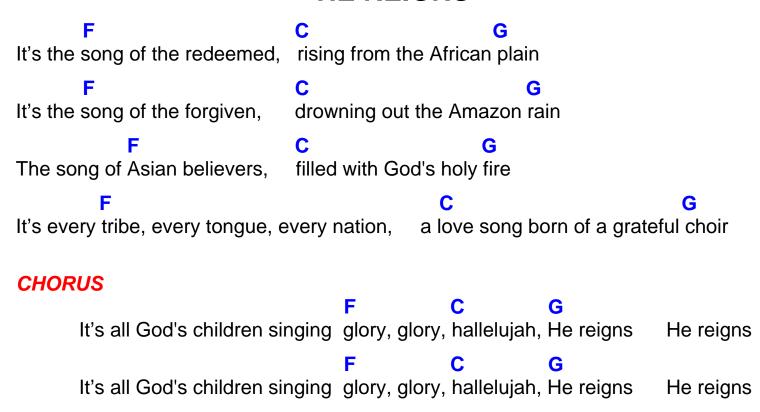
## **HE REIGNS**



Let it rise above the four winds, caught up in the heavenly sound

Let praises echo from the towers of cathedrals, to the faithful gathered underground

Of all the songs sung from the dawn of creation, some were meant to persist

Of all the bells rung from a thousand steeples, none rings truer than this

## **CHORUS**

## BRIDGE

C And all the powers of darkness, tremble at what they've just heard
C F G

'Cause all the powers of darkness, can't drown out a single word

CHORUS (with "all God's PEOPLE....")