

# HE REIGNS

Intro: C G D x2

(1)                   C                                   G                                   D  
It's the song of the redeemed, rising from the African plain.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
It's the song of the forgiven, drowning out the Amazon rain.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
The song of Asian believers, filled with God's holy fire.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
It's every tribe, every tongue, every nation, a love song born of a grateful choir.

(2, 4-5)                   C                                   G                                   D  
It's all God's children singing, "Glory, glory, halleluiah, He reigns, He reigns.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
It's all God's children singing, "Glory, glory, halleluiah, He reigns, He reigns.

(3)                   C                                   G                                   D  
Let it rise above the four winds, caught up in the heavenly sound.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
Let praises echo from the towers of cathedrals, to the faithful gathered underground.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
Of all the songs sung from the dawn of creation, some were meant to persist.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
Of all the bells rung from a thousand steeples, none rings truer than this.

(6)                   C                                   G                                   D  
And all the powers of darkness tremble at what they've just heard.  
                  C                                   G                                   D  
'Cause all the powers of darkness can't drown out a single word.

(7)                   Chorus: When all God's children sing out...

(8-9)               Chorus: It's all God's people singing...