

Arrangement by
Randy Gill

All the Heavens

Words and Music by
Brad Every, Johnny Mac Powell,
Mark D. Lee, and Tai Anderson

As your chil-dren — gath - er in peace, all the an-gels sing in — heav-en. In Your
an - gels ex - alt — You on high, what a king-dom to de - part! — But You

tem - ple all — that I seek is to glimpse Your ho - ly — pres - ence. All the
left Your throne — in the sky, just to live in - side my — heart.

heav-ens can-not hold You Lord. How much less to dwell in me? I can on-ly make my

one de - sire, hold-ing on to — Thee. All the sire, — hold-ing on to

Thee. All the sire, — hold - ing on to — Thee. — *Fine*