

Heaven Opens

Heaven opens Christ comes down

Saints ascending to the clouds

There we'll meet Him in the air

And we shall be like Him

Changed in the twinkling of an eye

Chorus

In the presence of Your Glory

There we'll be for evermore

In the presence of Your Glory

You we'll worship and adore

In the presence of Your Glory

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, Holy, Holy

We'll declare

No more sorrow, no more pain

No temptation, sin is gone

Death is vanquished, fears no more

And we will be with Jesus

Our Saviour, Master, Lord and King

No more struggles, no more tears

No more worries, peace is here

No more sickness, we're made new

No more darkness, no more night

Dwelling with Him who is the Light