

Upon Your Altar

All your children
Shall be taught at the feet of the Lord
And great shall be their peace
As they receive from the Father of lights
Suffer not the little children
To come to Him and be blessed
Such must be the hearts
Of all who would enter His heavenly rest
upon His Altar

Upon Your Altar oh Lord the sparrow finds her rest
Washed in the Waters there she shall be blessed
The Light of Your Presence oh shall reveal the Bread of Your Face
And our life shall be as incense that unveils the Holy Place
And when they cry to You, You shall draw near to them
And they shall gather under Your Hem

The Lord shall arise with a mighty Voice
And call His children home
And they shall come with weeping
And trembling they shall ascend to the heavens
The Lord shall build their walls
With precious stones
And their He'll appoint a home
Upon His Altar

Upon your Altar oh Lord the sparrow finds her rest
Washed in the Waters there she shall be blessed
The Light of your Presence oh shall reveal the Bread of Your Face
And our life shall be as incense that unveils the Holy Place

For what have they done with My children
Their cry comes before My Face in the heavens
Hear o priests if you'll not honor My Name
I've appointed My children for glory and for praise
My covenant with Levi was one of life and peace
The lips of a priest should keep the law
And turn them away from iniquity
But tell My children I'm coming for them
And they'll find their rest as they gather under My Hem
And they learn to sing

Upon Your Altar oh Lord the sparrow finds her rest
Washed in the Waters there she shall be blessed
The light of your Presence oh shall reveal the Bread of Your Face
And our life shall be as incense that unveils the Holy Place
And when they cry to You, You shall reveal Your heart to them
And they shall lie down and never fear again