

Upon That Tree

Kris MacQueen

What glory hung upon that tree
Where Your flesh gave way for me?
And for us all, when you went down
To snatch away death's stolen crown

**Now we'll praise You in the morning
Now we'll praise You through the night
For this King who's passed through shadow
Raises us to eternal life**

You came across the great divid
And broke death's prisons open wide,
From the tomb, You formed a womb
Now in Your love, we're born anew

**Now we'll praise You in the morning
Now we'll praise You through the night
For this King who's passed through shadow
Raises us to eternal life
To eternal life**

Forever we'll sing praises
Give endless glory
To You, our Risen King
Who's given everything

**Now we'll praise You in the morning
Now we'll praise You through the night
For this King who's passed through shadow
Raises us to eternal life**