

## Old Church Choir

There's revival and it's spreading  
Like a wildfire in my heart  
Sunday morning hallelujah  
And it's lasting all week long  
Can you hear it Can you feel it  
It's the rhythm of a gospel song  
Once you choose it you can't lose it

There ain't nothing  
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy  
I've got an old church choir singing in my soul  
I've got a sweet salvation and it's beautiful  
I've got a heart overflowing  
'Cause I've been restored  
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy  
No, no there ain't nothing gonna steal my joy

When the valleys that I wander  
Turn to mountains that I can't climb  
You are with me never leave me

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I've got a sweet salvation and it's beautiful  
I've got a heart overflowing  
'Cause I've been restored  
There ain't nothing gonna steal my joy  
No, no there ain't nothing gonna steal my joy

Clap your hands and stomp your feet  
'Til you find that gospel beat  
'Cause He's all you'll ever need  
All you'll ever need  
Clap your hands and stomp your feet  
'Til you find that gospel beat  
It's all you'll ever need  
All you'll ever need

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### **Multiplied**

Your love is like radiant diamonds  
Bursting inside us we cannot contain  
Your love will surely come find us  
Like blazin' wildfires singing Your name

God of mercy sweet love of mine  
I have surrendered to Your design  
May this offering stretch across the skies  
These hallelujahs be multiplied

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Bursting inside us we cannot contain  
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Multiplied, be multiplied  
These hallelujahs be multiplied  
Multiplied, be multiplied  
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And these hallelujahs be multiplied  
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### **Sing The Wondrous Love Of Jesus**

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus  
Sing His mercy and His grace

In the mansions bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place

When we all get to heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory  
While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
Clouds will overspread the sky  
But when trav'ling days are over  
Not a shadow not a sigh

When we all get to heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory

Let us then be true and faithful  
Trusting serving ev'ry day  
Just one glimpse of Him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay

When we all get to heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory

Onward to the prize before us  
Soon His beauty we'll behold  
Soon the pearly gates will open  
We shall tread the streets of gold

When we all get to heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout the victory

### **Mansion Over The Hilltop**

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below  
A little silver and a little gold  
But in that city where the ransomed will shine  
I want a gold one that's silver lined

I've got a mansion Just over the hilltop  
In that bright land Where we'll never grow old  
And someday yonder We will never more wander  
But walk on streets That are purest gold

Though often tempted tormented and tested  
And like the prophet my pillow's a stone  
And though I find here no permanent dwelling  
I know He'll give me a mansion my own

I've got a mansion Just over the hilltop  
In that bright land Where we'll never grow old  
And someday yonder We will never more wander  
But walk on streets That are purest gold

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely  
I'm not discouraged I'm heaven bound  
I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city  
I want a mansion a harp and a crown

I've got a mansion Just over the hilltop  
In that bright land Where we'll never grow old  
And someday yonder We will never more wander  
But walk on streets That are purest gold

(repeat)