

Song of the Cherubim by Jill Shannon

Holy, Holy, Holy, Adonai Almighty

Who was and is and is to come, Glory to the Righteous One

Father of lights, You shower Your mercy, Father of lights, Your pour out love

Father of lights, Your mercies are new every morning, every morning

I will sing to my king, I will love no other one

All my heart, all my soul, all my strength to Him alone

I saw an open heaven, I saw the King upon His throne

I heard the living creatures crying Holy, Holy, Holy

I saw Seven Spirits of God like fire, I saw them sent into all the earth

I saw the elders bowing low, casting down their crowns

Like a jasper and a sardius stone, The Shining One upon His throne

With the sounds of wings and Seraphim of fire, In the thunderings of His desire

O Lamb of God, You are worthy, O the beauty of Your heart of mercy

Transparent Jewel, You reign alone, Ancient of Days, let Your Kingdom come!

Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, Give thanks to the Lord for His mercies endure

Give thanks to the Lord for His mercies are new, They're new for us each morning

Here at your feet, we cast our crowns, With all of our strength, we cast them down

My soul must sing to the Holy One, My soul must sing to the Only One

Song of the Elders by Jill Shannon

You are worthy, O Lord and our great God

To receive glory, honor and power, there is none like You

You created all things by Your Word and Your desire

Elohim, You dreamed a dream, and for Your Son You formed a Bride

The heavens are declaring the glory of God, the skies proclaim the work of His hands

You made a wedding banquet for us, a marriage supper for the Bride of the Lamb

O the glory of the King upon His throne, O the beauty of Yeshua

All creation sings its heart out to You alone

O the mercy of our Father, the tender mercies of our Father

Harmony:

Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, and His mercies endure forevermore

Lord, You are fairer than the sons of men, Your beauty shines brighter than the sun in its  
splendor

You are yearning for our wedding day, to drink the cup with us in the kingdom of heaven

All creation, how it groans for Your return, waiting for Your restoration

Let Your Kingdom come to earth with righteousness

Take Your throne, O Son of David, take Your throne, O Son of David, O the beauty of Yeshua

Father of lights, You shower mercies on Your own, O the goodness of Yeshua

Father, You made a way to come before Your throne, by the blood of Yeshua

Take Your throne, O Son of David, O the beauty of Yeshua

The tender mercies of our Father, Worthy is the Lamb!

Song of the Open Scroll by Jill Shannon

The Lion of the tribe of Judah, the root of David has overcome

He alone can take the scroll for He alone is the worthy One

And behold in the center of the throne, there stood a Lamb as though slain

The seven Spirits of the Lord sent into the earth in the latter days

And when He took the scroll the Creatures and the elders bowed

With golden harps and incense, to the Lamb they sang a new song

You are worthy, to take the scroll and break its seals for You were slain

And by Your blood you redeemed all men from every tribe and nation

You are worthy, to take the scroll and break its seals for You were slain

And You have made us priests and we will reign upon the earth

You died to take away my pain, to take away my sin, to take away my shame

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain (4X)

To receive all power and riches and wisdom and strength

And honor and glory and blessing

To Him who sits on the throne, to Him who sits on the throne

And to the Lamb, And to the Lamb

Be all blessing and honor and glory and power

Holy Holy Holy Adonai Almighty

Who was and is and is to come

Glory to the Righteous One

**The Kingdoms of This World** by Jill Shannon

Our Father in Heaven, let Your name be kept holy

Your Kingdom come, your will be done on earth as it is in heaven

And in that day the Lord shall be One, and in that day, His name will be the only Name

And in that day He shall reign in the earth, and He will rule on the Throne of His glory

The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Messiah

Yeshua come and take up Your throne, reigning from Your home, Jerusalem

Our Father, the earth is groaning underneath the rebellion of men

How the nations are raging, Taking council against Your Anointed One

And in that day when You display Your authority

You have installed Your King in Zion in His holy hill

And the kings will come to Your light And Your glory will cover the earth

For unto us a child is born, a Son is given, The government shall be upon His shoulders

Of the increase of His reign and of His peace, There will be no end, O Son of David

We thank you, O God our Father, for the hour of Your judgment has come

You have taken Your great power

Those who fear You now receive their reward

On that day the seventh trumpet shall sound

The raging of the nations will be silenced

The Son of David will be enthroned in the earth

And His resting place will be glorious

Beloved, I'm hungering for righteousness and waiting till the day You make things right

Yeshua, I'm thirsting for your holiness, and longing till the day you make things bright

Bridegroom, your intimate embrace still calls, awaken desire in Your sleeping Bride

King of the ages, let Your glory shine, the darkness flees when You make all things light

Salvation Belongs to Our God by Jill Shannon

Scripture: Rev. 7:9-12

Salvation belongs to our God, who sits upon the throne and to the Lamb  
All blessing and glory and wisdom, thanksgiving, and honor and power and strength  
Salvation belongs to our God, who sits upon the throne and to the Lamb

The Marriage of the Lamb

Rev. 19:6-16

Halleluiah, halleluiah, for the Lord omnipotent reigns 4X  
So let us be glad and let us rejoice, for the marriage of the Lamb has come  
For the wedding of the Lamb has come and His Bride has made herself ready

His eyes are like a flame of fire, on His head are many crowns  
He has tread the winepress of His wrath, He has struck the nations down  
Gird on Your sword, O mighty One, ride forth victoriously  
You are King of Kings and Lord of Lords, Let the earth be filled with Your glory

Adon Olam/Here is Love by Jill Shannon

Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood  
When the Prince of Peace our ransom shed for us His Precious Blood  
Who His love will not remember, who can cease to sing His praise?  
He will never be forgotten, throughout Heaven's eternal days  
On the Mount of Crucifixion, fountains opened, deep and wide  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide  
Grace and love like mighty rivers flowed incessant from above  
And Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love

Adon olam asher malach, b'terem kol y'tzir nivra  
L'et na'asa v'cheftzo kol, azai melech sh'mo nikra

While yet the worlds were empty, Sovereign Lord, You reigned alone  
When Your desire created all, Your Name as king was first made known

V'acharey kichlot hakol, l'vado yimloch norah  
V'hu haya v'hu hoveh, v'hu y'hiyeh b'tifara

When heaven and earth shall pass away, in majesty the King shall reign  
Who was and is and is to come, O the beauty of Your throne of love

V'hu Eli v'chai go'ali, v'tzur chevli b'et tzara  
V'hu nisi u'manos li, m'nat kosi b'yom ekra

He is My Rock and my redeemer, the Arms of love, in which I fall

The Shepherd of my broken life, O the beauty of Your throne of love

B'yado afkid ruchi, b'et ishan v'a'ira

V'im ruchi g'viyati, Adonai li v'lo ira

Into His hand, I place my spirit, He is always good, in joy or tears

Not loving life unto the death, He is my Lord, I will not fear

Holy Holy Holy, Adonai Almighty

Who was and is, and is to come, O glory to the Righteous One

Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood

When the Prince of Peace became our ransom, and shed for us His Precious Blood

And who will not remember You, who can cease to sing Your praise?

You will never be forgotten, throughout Heaven's eternal days