

# Andrew Peterson, Serve Hymn

Serve Hymn

Words and music by Andrew Peterson

High this mountain, broad this sea  
Still, my sin ran deeper  
Grave offense my soul did wreak  
Against creation's keeper  
But see what power so fell and fair  
Has stayed His holy justice  
God Himself all Hell did bear  
How great His love for us is

(chorus)

So serve Him, O serve Him  
He who brings the morning  
O serve Him, Only serve Him  
He who brings the morning

Ev'ry hour is a precious boon  
Ev'ry breath is a mercy  
Ev'ry glimpse of yonder moon  
A balm upon this journey  
How vast the heavens above this place  
So small beneath His glory  
Still He stooped and showed His face  
And poured His mercy o'er me

Jesus, our Messiah King  
For those who don't deserve Him  
Conquered death all life to bring  
So seek His face and serve Him  
O serve Him

Sing, O sing  
Praise His name forever

Oh, praise Him  
Oh, praise Him  
Praise His name forever