

# CREATOR

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When I hear the ocean's roar  
When I feel the mighty wind  
A blazing sunrise in the hills  
I see my God in all of these

The moon and stars I see at night  
Endless plains stretch out of sight  
Your Gentle Presence touching me  
I see my God in all of these

Your Greatness, Your Majesty  
Creator, You're touching me  
Your Power, Your Glory  
Creator, You're touching me, touching me

Here I stand in awe of all You are  
Captivated by Your power  
Humbled by the greatness displayed in Your  
Creation  
Just one word You spoke and it was done  
The stars were singing with the angels  
"Glory to the Highest One  
We give You praise for what You've done!"