

Like a sea without a shore
love divine is boundless.
Time is now and evermore
and His love surrounds us.

Maranatha! Maranatha!
Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus, come!

So that we could all be free
He appeared among us,
blest are those who have not seen,
yet believe His promise.

All our visions, all our dreams,
are but ghostly shadows
of the radiant clarity
waiting at life's close..

Death where is your victory?
Death where is your sting?
Closer than the air we breathe
is our risen King.