

Indescribable

Trumpet Accompaniment

Laura Story
Jesse Reeves

VERSES

♩ = 60

Trumpet

1. From the high-est of heights to the depths of the sea,
2. Who has told ev-ry light-ning bolt where it should go

cre-a-tions re-veal-ing your maj-es-ty.
or seen heav-en-ly store-hous-es la-den with snow?

From the col-ors of fall to the fra-grance of spring,
Who im-ag-ined the sun and gives source to its light

ev-'ry crea-ture u-nique in the song that it sings. All ex-claim-ing:
yet con-ceals it to bring us the cool-ness of night? None can fath-om.

CHORUS

In-de-scrib-a-ble, un-con-tain-a-ble; You placed the stars in the sky, and you know them by

name. You are a-maz-ing, God;

All pow-er-ful, un-tam-a-ble. Awe-struck, we fall to our knees as we hum-bly pro

-claim You are a-maz-ing, God.

You are a-maz-ing, God. You are a-maz-ing, God.