

## **When you dance - lyrics**

It's the sound of your hand knocking at the door.  
Jesus Christ, you are welcome here.  
You, the glorious Architect of the universe.

Yet it is you who washes our feet.  
And the joy of your grace is flooding our hearts  
And yet it is you who washes our hands,  
So we lift them to you, our servant King.

When you start dancing among us  
You take us along for the ride  
And the joy of heav'n overflows in this place.  
When you start dancing among us  
the scent of heaven is released  
And we're covered by a fragrance of hope.

O-o-o-ho  
Our names are written on your hands.  
O-o-o-ho  
The joy of life that never ends.

Now it's time to sit down beside you, our lord.  
Jesus-Christ, you are welcome here.  
You, the glorious special guest, wonderful savior.

Yet it is you who offers the bread,  
We remember your life given on the cross.  
And yet it is you, who offers the wine,  
when your life flows in us, we can only sing !