When You Move

Catherine Mullins

I can hear the sound of praises rising
I can hear the sound of the enemy running
I can hear the sound of rejoicing in Zion
The King is coming, the King is here

I can hear the sound of revival stirring
I can hear the sound of hearts burning
I can hear the sound of redemption calling
The King is coming, the King is here

Chorus:
When you speak, the mountains move
When you wake, the dead are raised
When you shout, all the nations cry out "there is no one in heaven like you"
When you move, the seasons change
When you laugh, the kingdoms shake
When you come, all the earth will say "There is no one in heaven like you"

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I can hear the sound of revival stirring
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Chorus

Open up you ancient doors and let the King come in (x3)
Open wide (x3)
And let the King of Glory come inside
Open wide (x3)
And let the King of Glory come inside

Chorus

Open up you ancient doors and let the King come in (x3)

Lyrics submitted by Katelyn S.

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