

Next Time

Disciple

The Spirit of the Sovereign Lord is upon me
Because He has anointed me
To preach the Gospel to the poor
Sent me to heal the brokenhearted
Bring freedom to the captives
Bring sight to the blind
Break the chains of the oppressed
For this is the year of the Lord
Today this Scripture is fulfilled in your ears
But I know you won't believe and you refuse to see
Physician heal yourself, one day, you'll say to me
While the God you claim to serve will be the God you hang on a tree
The first time that He came
They ripped His beard and beat His back up
But the next time that He comes
He'll have a flaming sword with eyes of fire
The first time that He came
They pierced His hands and His feet and hung Him up
But the next time that He comes
He'll be on a white horse and I'll be with Him
Oh, how I longed to take you under my wing
And hide you in the shadow of My love
All day long My arms have been open
But you would not come to me, but you would not come to me
I was like a Lamb led to the slaughter
And I did not speak a thing as you insulted Me
There will come a day when the Word of God will come down
And I will strike the nations and consume them with the breath of my mouth

Songwriters

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