

# Psalm 72

## Big Tent Revival

My Lord will soon be coming down  
Like the rain on new mown grass  
Showers fallin' on the thirsty landThe righteous man will flourish in those days  
And for as long as the moon runs 'round  
Peace will aboundI sing praises, I sing praises  
Praises to my Savior  
Praises to my LordAll those who dwell in wilderness  
Will bow down licking dust  
And kings will follow, bringing gifts to my LordWith one cry, He'll deliver those in need  
All the meek  
And those who have oppressors in the worldI sing praises, I sing praises  
Praises to my Savior  
Praises to my LordAnd blessed be the Power  
Blessed be the Glory  
And blessed be the NameI sing praises, I sing praises  
Praises to my Savior  
Praises to my Lord  
Jesus

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