

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>