

# Let Your Glory Fall

[Don Moen](#)

Father of creation, unfold your sovereign plan  
Raise up a chosen generation  
That will march through the land  
All of creation is longing  
For your unveiling of power  
Would you release your anointing  
Oh God let this be the hour Let your glory fall in this room  
Let it go forth from here to the nations  
Let your fragrance rest in this place  
As we gather to seek your face Ruler of the nations the world has yet to see  
The full release of your promise  
The church in victory  
Turn to us Lord and touch us  
Make us strong in your might  
Overcome our weakness  
That we could stand up and fight (Chorus)  
Let your kingdom come  
Let your will be done  
Let us see on earth  
The glory of your son

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