Twila Paris, Fix Your Eyes

Verse I As the sun rises in the east So He shall split the eastern sky Sword in hand upon the mountain Fire of Heaven in His eye

CHORUS

And every knee shall bow Every knee shall bow We kneel before Him now And every knee shall bow

Verse II
Come the dawn of the Prince of Peace
Like the morning after rain
There shall be no more hatred
Neither sorrow
neither pain

CHORUS 2

And every knee shall bow Every knee shall bow We kneel before You now And every knee shall bow