

Big Tent Revival, Psalm 72

My Lord will soon be coming down
Like the rain on new mown grass
Showers falling on the thirsty land
The righteous man will flourish in those days
And for as long as the moon runs 'round
Peace will abound
I sing praises, I sing praises
Praises to my Savior
Praises to my Lord
All those who dwell in wilderness
Will bow down licking dust
And kings will follow, bringing gifts to my Lord
With one cry, He'll deliver those in need
And all the meek
And those who have oppressors in the world
And blessed be the Power
Blessed be the Glory
And blessed be the Name of Jesus