

# 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