

# Chris Tomlin, Salvation

Salvation, spring up from the ground  
Lord, rend the heavens and come down  
Seek the lost and heal the lame  
Jesus, bring glory to Your name  
Let all the prodigals run home  
All of creation waits and groans  
Lord, we're heard of Your great fame  
Father, cause all to shout Your name

Stir up our hearts, Oh God  
Open our spirits to awe who You are  
Put a cry in us so deep inside  
That we cannot find the words we need  
We just weep and cry out to You