

The Millenium

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Voice

The days are com - ing O Migh - ty - God when you re - tur - n
Your word will go forth from Je - ru - sa - lem. from where you set tle
Ne - ver will there be an in - fant of days. nor a man who does
Then you will cast him in - to the fire. Death will be swal - lowed

to rule the earth Your saints O Lo - rd you raise from the dead. And they will
all na - tions' dis - putes. They'll beat their wea - pons in - to plow - shares. And they will
not live out his years. The wolf and La - mb shall feed togeth - er. And nothing
up in vic - tor - y. Shout with joy to God, all of the earth! So great your

reign with you a thousand years. You will bring ba - ck Your lost Is - ra - el
ne - ver learn war any more. O Lord you crow - n The years with boun - ty.
will e'er harm or de - stroy. And at the end of The appointed time,
pow - er O Migh - ty God. Won - der - ful Coun cillor, O Migh - ty God

and plant them in the land you pro - mised them They'll ne - ver be - up - root - ed a -
And all the mea - dows. are cov - ered with flocks. You soften all land with gen - t - le
you'll loose the de - cei - ver for a lit - tle while. To test the na - tions will they follow
E - ver - lasting Fa - ther, Pri - nce of Peace. Of your gov - ern - ment and right - e - ous

gain they will dwell in peace and sa - - fety
rain. so ev - ry val - ley's man - tled with grain.
you? or once more be - lieve Sa - ta - n's lies?
rule there wi - ll ne - ver be a - n end.