And the Lord said If my people who are called by my name Humble themselves and pray and turn away from their Wicked ways

I will come and heal their land If my people pray If my pe - ople would pray

(Chorus)

Broken hearts would be healed empty souls would be filled Oh the blind man can see the lame ones could wald the People would be free

Oh the passion restored Alive to Jesus and dead to this World

Lord lift up our eyes Holy Spirit come And Lord don't

Pass Don't pass us by

And the Lord said Climb the mountain child seek my face With your $\,$

Heart

Ooh weep and cry to be set apart I'll pour my spirit Raining down

Breaking hearts that are hard and bound If my people who Know my ways

Would fall to their face and pray

Heal the sick feed the poor clothe the naked see the Wicked be saved When you pray if we'd pray