We have sung our songs of victory
We have prayed to you for rain
We have cried your compassion
To renew the land again
Now we're standing in your presence
More hungry than before
Now we're on your steps of mercy and we're knocking at your door

How long
Before you drench the barren land
how long
Before we see a righteous man
How long
Before your name is lifted high
How long
Before the weeping turns to songs of joy

Lord, we know your heart is broken
By the evil that you see
And you've stayed your hand of judgment
For your plan to set men free
But the land is still in darkness
And we've fled from what is right
And we've failed the silent children
Who will never see the light

But I know a day is coming
When the deaf will hear his voice
When the blind will see the savior
And the lame will leap for joy
When a widow finds a husband
Who will always love his bride
And the orphan finds a father
Who will never leave her side

How long
Before your glory lights the skies
How long
Before your radiance lifts our eyes
How long
Before your fragrance fills the air
How long
Before the earth resounds with songs of joy