

Every Knee Shall Bow

Twila Paris

As the sun rises in the east
So He shall split the eastern sky
Sword in hand upon the mountain
Fire of Heaven in His eye

And every knee shall bow
Every knee shall bow
We kneel before Him now
And every knee shall bow

Come the dawn of the Prince of Peace
Like the morning after rain
There shall be no more hatred
Neither sorrow
neither pain

And every knee shall bow
Every knee shall bow
We kneel before You now
And every knee shall bow