

The whole city gathered at the door
That evening after sundown
The sick the broken and the poor
"Could this Jesus really be the Messiah?"
'Cause when The Kingdom comes to Earth

The blind will see again
The deaf will hear again
The lame will leap again
The dead will breathe again
All darkness has to flee
At Your authority
Creation knows who You Are
You're the Holy One of God
You're the Holy One of God

Rising early in the morning
In the quiet before sunrise
He found a place to be alone
In the presence of His Father
The Spirit of the Lord was upon Him

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So set the prisoner free
Proclaim Your liberty
Open up the doors and release the captives

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