

# COUNT 'EM

Brandon Lake

Oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh

You got thunder in Your vocal, You got flames in Your eyes  
You got wonder-working power pouring out of Your side  
Checked the tomb all the way through, the grave was empty inside  
Ain't no other pull the greatest miracle of all time

You got power, demons cower when they hear Your name called  
You got power that still towers, make Goliath look small  
You got power to devour any counterfeit roar  
Even Your tongue is a sword, count up the score, You are the Lord

Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy

Hey, hey  
All those funerals You ruined when You made the dead rise  
Heaven's healer using spit and mud to open blind eye  
You got wonders I can't number, couldn't count if I tried  
Called the doctor and the doctor said, "I'm giving new life  
Tell your enemies the victory is already here  
More than sixty thousand angels, just the tip of the spear"  
One day every knee will bow and every heart will be Yours  
This is the end of a war, count up the score, You are the Lord

Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy

How many enemies ended on bended knees, swallowed up in defeat?  
Can't count 'em  
How many raging seas opened in front of me? How many victories?  
Can't count 'em  
How many prophecies no one would dare believe? Now it's reality  
Can't count 'em  
How many broken men given a second chance? See all the lifted hands  
Can't count 'em

How many Thomases doubted Your promises standing here, now convinced?  
Can't count 'em  
How many hospitals said it's impossible? How many miracles?  
Can't count 'em  
How many paralyzed living a different life? Go on and testify  
Can't count 'em  
How many sinners saved? How many bodies raised? How many empty graves?  
Can't count 'em

Oh-oh-oh, oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh

You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy  
You are the Lord  
Holy