

Thy Kingdom Come

Rita Springer

I can feel the shifting in the heavens
I can feel a stirring in the wind
Even in the chaos, there's a hunger
Once again

And even in the silence, there's a longing
A turning from ourselves and bowing down
Back to where faith was the foundation
Holy ground

Let Your presence rush in like a flood
Let Your will be done, Thy kingdom come
Fall upon this place again and fall on every heart
As it is with You, Thy kingdom come
Thy kingdom come

Even in the silence, there's a longing
A turning from ourselves and bowing down
Back to where faith was the foundation
Holy ground

Let Your presence rush in like a flood
Let Your will be done, Thy kingdom come
Fall upon this place again, fall on every heart
As it is with You, Thy kingdom come, come
Come, come

Let there be a stirring
A humble returning
Let there be a turning
A humble returning to You
Let there be a stirring
A passion returning
A fire that's burning
A passion returning to You
Let there be a stirring
A passion returning
A fire that's burning
A passion returning to You

Let Your presence rush in like a flood
Let Your will be done, Thy kingdom come
Fall upon this place again, fall on every heart
As it is with You, Thy kingdom come, come
Come, come
Thy kingdom come, come
Come, come

Thy kingdom come
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
As it is with You