

Fertile Ground - Lyrics

The voice of the Lord

The voice of the Lord is over the waters
The voice of the Lord from the heavens thunders
The voice of the Lord makes the deer give birth
The voice of the Lord shakes the barren earth
The voice of the Lord is over the waters...
And all His people cry...glory
And all His people cry...glory
The Lord is enthroned King forever
The voice of the Lord strikes with flashing lightening...
The voice of the Lord strips the forest bare
The voice of the Lord breaks the atmosphere
The voice of the Lord strikes with flashing lighting...
And all His people cry...holy...
Godfrey Birtill

Fertile Ground

Over the dead of the desert
Will come the rivers flow
Into the cover of darkness
The brightest Light will show
Out of the womb of the morning
Will come your youth like dew
After the pain and the groaning
Comes celebration news...

Is this the time...is this the day?
The past behind,
New life embraced
No longer desolate
Let this be fertile ground
Where children of the promise are found
Where children of the promise are found

I hear the Lord say to my Lord
Come sit at my right hand
Until the enemies crumble
Under your command
All of Your troops will be willing
Upon the battle day
See now Your army arising
In majesty arrayed...
This is the time...
(chorus)
Godfrey Birtill and Martin Scott

Adjust to the dove

Bitterness is poisonous to my soul
Un-forgiveness makes the heart grow cold...
O to forgive and be forgiven
Release and be released
We were created to be free
To rise above the mountains
We must adjust to the dove...

Holy Spirit come
Holy Spirit come
To rise above the mountains
We must adjust to the dove.

Quarrelling is damaging this I know
With forgiveness the anointing flows...
O to show mercy and to know mercy
Grace and know grace
Filling our lives with peace again
To rise above the mountains
We must adjust to the dove.
Godfrey Birtill

Breakout!

I've been washing my nets for too long
On the shores of unbelief
Listening through hours of meetings
Now it's time to do what I see
To put out into deeper water
Sail away on the winds of faith
I see there's a massive harvest
The nets will almost break...

(Chorus)

BREAKOUT! - This is the time
BREAKOUT! - This is the call
BREAKOUT! - This is the year of the Breakout!

Keep pressing in and forget the old thing
See the new thing springing up
New wine for a brand new wine skin
Fresh oil with an ancient touch
Make room for the great awakening
It's here and it's on its way
We'll see God's kingdom break out
To the right and the left today...

(Mid 8)

It's time to call to the shore
We'll need some partners
It's time to ask the Lord
To send more labourers...

Wild Islands

Can you hear the roar
From the Lord of Lords
Wild Islands...
Can you hear the cry
Even from the earth
You will give birth
Wild Islands...
Be not afraid wild beasts
See the tree bear fruit
On your pastures green
Wild Islands
Though your bones are dry
You will now breathe
You will roar to life
Wild Islands.....
Wild Fire! Wind Blows!
Wild Fire! No-one can control
Wild Fire! Untamed
Unquenchable, advancing,
Holy flame.....
Godfrey Birtill, Martin Scott and Sue Mitchell

Time to lay down our title

Time to lay down our title
And pick up the mantle
Lay down our effort
For winning the vote
All is permissible not beneficial
Let us stand together
One church with one voice

Got to get up...Got to get up...
The mountain of the Lord
Got to get up...Got to get up...
For we were made to soar
(repeat)

Time to close down the meeting
And drink from the wellspring
Lay down our buildings
Our fear and control
Turn from our wicked ways
Now is the time to pray
Strength with humility
Broken yet bold....
(Mid 8.. Flowing in the anointing.)
Godfrey Birtill

Sacred day

Be still...and know
That I...am God...
And I will be exalted,
In this nation
Exalted...in all the earth...

This is a sacred day
This is a sacred day
This is a sacred day
This is a sacred day

Hold on to me... I am with you
Now and always forever
This is a sacred day...
Godfrey Birtill

Can you hear the sound

Can you hear the sound of the anvil...
Can you hear the sound of the mill...
From the town that's build on the river...
Like the sound of ten thousand angels...

Can you hear the sound?
Can you hear the sound?
Can you hear the sound?
Can you hear the sound?

It's the sound of revival!
Can you hear the sound from the heavens
Can you hear the cry from the land
Hear the call that comes from the desert
Saying the kingdom of heaven's at hand...
Can you hear the sound from the mountains...
Can you hear the dry land quake
Hear the wind that blows through the valleys...
It's like the sound of an awakening day.....
Godfrey Birtill

The waters have broken

The waters have broken
All across this land
Birthing a new dawn
I don't fully understand
But here I am,
Watching, Watching
The earth is groaning
There's pain within this land
I feel like pushing
I don't fully understand
But here I am,
Praying, shaking...
Anticipating...something...
Better than before, it's got to be
And expecting...something...
Grater than we've ever known
A new thing.....
From the ancient spring...

Let the King of glory in....x3
Let Him in.....

The fires are blazing
All across this land
Burning infection
I don't fully understand
But here I am...
Melting...bending...
The meeting is over
The gatherings begun
I feel like running
I don't fully understand
But here I am...
Working...awakening...
Godfrey & Gill Birtill and Sue Mitchell