

Dread God – Lyrics

Like An Old Battle-Axe

Like an old Battle-axe
Delivering a crushing blow
To seen and un-seen strongholds
We're going to have a go!.....
Like wild warriors!
Who've lost all fear of man
Inspired as maniacs
We say we can!

This is an emergency!
It's time to move now...quickly!
See the seasons changed
We've got to catch up this day...
Hear the Lion's roar.....
Calling you up to war
Break through! Break through!
This is an emergency!

Godfrey & Gill Birtill & Sue Mitchell
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Hosea 9:7 Jeremiah 51:20

Dread God

I stretched out my right hand
But no-one paid attention
I offered all my counsel
But no-one wants correction

I will laugh at the calamity
I will mock when the dread comes
Dread like a storm
Calamity like a whirlwind.....

Dread God! dread the terrible day
Dread God! dread the terrible day

Do wicked workers not know?
Who eat people up like bread
And don't call upon the Lord
There they are great in dread....

They'll eat the fruit of their own ways
And be satisfied with their own devices
The waywardness of the shallow....
Shall kill them!

The small and the great
Will all be brought low
I cannot ignore...
Your sins anymore...(rpt)

Enter the rock...
Hide in the caves
From the terrible day
From the dread of the Lord...(rpt)

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Proverbs 1 + Isaiah 2:9-10

When I Look At The Blood

When I look at the blood
All I see is love, love, love.
When I stop at the cross
I can see the love of God

But I can't see competition
I can't see hierachy
I can't see pride or prejudice
or the abuse of authority
I can't see lust for power
I can't see manipulation
I can't see rage or anger
or selfish ambition

But I can't see unforgiveness
I can't see hate or envy
I can't see stupid fighting
or bitterness, or jealousy.
I can't see empire building
I can't see self importance
I can't see back stabbing
Or vanity or arrogance.

I see surrender, sacrifice, salvation,
humility, righteousness, faithfulness, grace, forgiveness
Love Love Love.....
When I Stop!...at the cross
I can see the love of God.

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Carry Me

Why do you stand...far away.....from the trouble I'm in?
Why do you hide... from my pain?
How long O Lord? ...will I have...this sword in my soul?
This aching heart...has had enough!

Carry me o'er the mountains
Carry me away...
Carry me o'er the mountains
Carry me away...

How long O Lord...must I fight, fight with my thoughts?
How long to stand...in this mud?
My enemy taunts...and my foes.... rejoice when I fall
Still I will trust in Your love

Godfrey Birtill
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The Poor And Needy

The poor and the needy, search for water but there is none.
Weak and wasting, held in darkness though light has come.
Yes, I the Lord will answer
I have heard their cry - I see it all through the tears of My eyes.

Now I will make My rivers flow on the barren lands.
Pools of water on desert sands.
Springs for the thirsty.
Bread for the hungry.
Strength for the fainting.
Life for the perishing.

A broken people, called and chosen by My right hand.
Friends of Jesus, are interceding 'Come heal our Land'.
Yes, I the Lord will answer
I have heard your cry - I see it all through the tears of My eyes.

And I will make My people into a threshing sledge.
New and sharp with a cutting edge.
To thresh through the mountains.
Cut through the hard plains.
Taking the land claimed.
Kingdom advancing.

Turn Back The Battle

Come let us seek
Peace for this city
For in it's welfare
We will have peace
Though it's been scarred
By sin and bloodshed
The day is turning
City be healed!..

We will.....
Turn back the battle at the gates
Turn back the battle at the gates
See the host of angel armies
and the Captains ready sword
As we..
Turn back the battle at the gates.

I hear the sound
The trumpet calling
Let troops be willing
Across this field
To lift Jesus high
Put back His Standard
The day is turning
City Be healed!

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Isaiah 28:5-6, Jeremiah.29:7

I'm Looking For A Fighting People

I'm looking for a fighting people
I'm looking for a man who'll stand
I'm looking for a woman with a war cry
For a child with a sword in his hands

Who will pursue!
Who will overtake!
Who will recover all!

I'm looking for a praising people
I'm looking for a man who'll dance
I'm looking for a woman of worship
For a child with a harp in his hands

I'm looking for a praying people
I'm looking for a wrestling man
I'm looking for a woman with birth pangs
For a child with a sling in his hands

I'm looking for a marching people
I'm looking for a man to command
I'm looking for a woman to warrior
For a child who will lead in this land

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1Samuel 30:8

Glorious Revolution

Let the fathers...turn their hearts now
to their children.....
And the children to their fathers
turn again.....
Lord you beautify the damaged
with salvation...
Healing the pain!
Healing the pain!

So let there be high praises of
God in our mouths...
And a two edge sword in our hands.
Let there be wild
dancing and freedom shouts
For a glorious revolution
For a glorious revolution
For a glorious revolution
in this land...

And the needy.... will not always
Be forgotten...
And the captives... will not always
Be oppressed....
And the fetters.... of injustice
Shall be broken
This land will be blessed!
This land will be blessed!

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PS.149

If It Wasn't For The Blood

If it wasn't for the blood I'd be dead;
If it wasn't for the blood I'd be hopeless;
If it wasn't for the blood I'd be lost;
If it wasn't for the blood -
If it wasn't for the blood of my....

JESUS...SAVIOUR...RECONCILER...
ONLY...WAY BACK...TO THE...FATHER.
(repeat)

If it wasn't for the blood I'd be blamed;
If it wasn't for the blood I'd be guilty;
If it wasn't for the blood I'd be vile;
If it wasn't for the blood -
If it wasn't for the blood of my Jesus
(chorus)

(Mid 8)
I come to the cross.
Where I'm set free.
Foolishness to some
But the power of God to me...

Pioneers

So let us rid ourselves
Of anything that slows us down
The sin that has wrapped around
Not hiding in the dark
As we are called
To glorious light
The place where we must get right
To stand up and fight...

Like the pioneers... that blazed the way
Cheering us on are the angels and saints
With our eyes on Jesus Captain of our faith
We press on in the race...
We press on in the race...

We may be grieved by trials
And circumstance
We cannot change
And brought to our knees again
But in the testing fire
He will supply sufficient grace
Leading us to the place
Of genuine faith....

(mid 8)
We are determined
By the future
That God has promised us
Determined
By the future
That God has promised us
Rather than the past that we have made...
So let us do the things that get through heavens gates!

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I Will Stand

After I've done everything
I will stand....
With my eyes on the King of kings
I will stand.....I will stand...
I will stand in confidence
To see the Lords deliverance..
I will stand....I will stand...
Of this I'm absolutely sure
I'll see the goodness of the Lord
Yes I will stand....

Because I'm standing with Jesus
I am standing with my King
Because I'm standing with Jesus
I am standing with my King

Even in the darkest days
I will stand
And bring a sacrifice of praise....
I will stand.....I will stand...
No matter what is thrown at me
I'll stand against the devils schemes
I will stand.....I will stand...
Upright and undisturbed
Unafraid I'm standing firm
Yes I will stand..
(Stand and I will stand with you...)

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Lift Up Your Heads (Alleluia)

Lift up your heads , you gates of brass!
You bars of iron yield!
And let the King of glory pass;
The cross is in the field.

Alleluia....Alleluia...Alleluia.... Alleluia.....
Alleluia....Alleluia...Alleluia.... Alleluia.....

You armies of the living God
Stand in your Captains might
Go where no hallowed feet have trod
Arise My warrior bride!

O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Don't quit, like men be strong,
To Christ shall every nation bow,
And sing with you this song.

Uplifted are the gates of brass
The bars of iron yield
Behold the King of glory pass
The cross has won the field!

James Montgomery 1771-1854 (Moravian Hymn book)
Godfrey Birtill (Music) & Adaptation
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