

Paul Wilbur

"The Watchman"

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God has placed a watchman on your walls
oh Jerusalem
They will not be silent day or night
Of the Lord they make constant mention
They will give no sleep to their eyes
Until God establishes grace
There will be no peace in their nights
Until the Lord makes Jerusalem a praise
He has sworn it by His strength

If you lift up your voices and call on the Lord
He will come
And the nations will see that salvation comes
from Zion
Oh no more waiting the anointing of God
has begun
Oh blind eye will see as the captives go free
If you lift up your voices He'll come

Behold the Lord has proclaimed this to
ends of the earth
And though there's fear in your
streets tonight
Something's already birthed
Tabernacle is rising right now
In the hearts of those who believe
There's the sound of a freedom shout
Rising up from under your feet

If you lift up your voices and call on the Lord
He will come
And the nations will see that salvation comes
from Zion

Oh no more waiting the anointing of God
has begun
Oh blind eye will see as the captives go free
If you lift up your voices He'll come

