

Andrew Peterson

"All Things New"

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(Rise up, oh you sleeper.)
(Rise up, oh you sleeper.)

Come broken and weary.
Come battered and bruised.
My Jesus makes all things new,
All things new.

Come lost and abandoned.
Come blown by the wind.
He'll bring you back home again,
Home again.

Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
The light of the dawn is upon you.
Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
He makes all things new.
All things new.

Come frozen with shame.
Come burning with guilt.
My Jesus, he loves you still,
He loves you still.

So, rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
The light of the dawn is upon you.
Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
He makes all things new.
He makes all things new.

The world was good, the world is fallen,
The world will be redeemed,
The world was good, the world is fallen,
The world will be redeemed,

So hold on to the promise.
The stories are true that Jesus makes all things new.

(The dawn is upon you.)
Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
The light of the dawn is upon you.
Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
He makes all things new.

Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
The light of the dawn is upon you.
Rise up, oh you sleeper, awake, (Rise up, oh you
sleeper.)
He makes all things new.
He makes all things new.

All things new. (All things new.)
All things new. (All things new.)
He makes all things new.

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