

Steve Green "The Faithful"

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In dark, filthy places, forsaken, forgotten
Our brothers and sisters are paying a price
They will not deny Him to purchase their freedom
For these are the faithful, the martyrs for Christ.
Twisted and broken, abandoned and beaten
Their bodies confined an unseen sacrifice
But deep in their spirits, they know perfect freedom
For they are the ones who've been set free by Christ

CHORUS

From under the altar the voices are crying,
"How long Lord, till you come judge the earth?"
But He'll wrap and redeem them in robes of pure white
For the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church.
For the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church.
The deafening silence--their faithful refusal
To doubt or deny in the presence of men
They live by His promise before His own Father
That in His Kingdom, He'll not deny them

CHORUS

Bridge:

"How long Lord?
How long till You come again to take us home?"

CHORUS

Words and music by Michael Card and Phil Naish

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