

The Day God Awoke

The shofar sounded God has awoken.
The walls of Satan and his chains have broken.
God coming in the air, He's even on the ground.
To split the skies above with lightning all around.
God's mighty trump its sounds at last.
People fall to their knees at the trumpet blast.
Where the death toll rises bodies everywhere.
Our LORD shouts his name as He comes from in the air.
Our God has risen Satan's sword is broken.
It is finished the Word of God has spoken.
God's mighty trump its sounds at last.
People fall to their knees at the trumpet blast.
The bow of steel is shattered and quivers fall to the ground.
Chains bind the evil ones the cruel are suddenly bound.
The memory of prison and wars are overturned.
Satan and his minions into the fire are quickly burned.
God's mighty trump its sounds at last.
People fall to their knees at the trumpet blast.
The nations that domineered fall to their knees.
Satan begs for mercy but Jesus holds the keys.
Flames of fire are burning hotter.
As evil bound in chains ready for the slaughter.
God's mighty trump its sounds at last.
People fall to their knees at the trumpet blast.

Written by Dale Lee Gordon

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