Behold He comes, behold He comes

He’s riding on the Heavens

And there’s fire in his eyes

Behold He comes, behold He comes

The King of Heaven comes

To rule and reign

Let Deborah now awake

Let the songs of battle rise

As the leaders take their place

And move toward the foe

Behold He comes, behold He comes

He’s riding on the Heavens

And there’s fire in his eyes

Behold He comes, behold He comes

The king of glory

Comes to rule and reign

When you march before Your people

The Heavens drop their rain

The mountains tremble

At your presence, Lord

Hear o kings

For I will worship

O princes, lend your ear

For every knee

Will bow to Him

And evermore I sing

Praises to His Name

Praises to His Name

With every breath

I will praise His Name

May your enemies all perish

But let those who love you, Lord

Be like the sun that rises

In its strength

And far from the battle

Where the water pots are filled

The tales of Your mighty deeds

Are heard

Bless the Lord for those who offer up

Their lives so willingly

Bless the Lord for those who stand

And take the lead

And far from the battle

Your mighty deeds are told

And those who Hear Your call

Come willingly

Hear o kings

For I will worship

O princes, lend your ear

For every knee

Will bow to Him

And evermore I sing

Praises to His Name

His holy Name

His holy Name

Execute Your righteous judgments

In the middle of Your foes

May Your enemies be made

Your footstool, Lord

Bless the lord for those who offer up

Their lives so willingly

May Your enemies be made

Your footstool, Lord

May Your enemies all perish

But let those who love You, Lord

May Your enemies all perish

But let those who love You, Lord

Be like the sun that rises

In its strength

Let Deborah now awake

Let the songs of battle rise

As the leaders take their place

And move toward the foe

When you march before Your people

The Heavens drop their rain

And the mountains quake

Before Your presence, Lord

You're riding on the Heavens

And there’s fire in Your eyes

And those who Hear Your call

Surrender willingly

Behold You come

Behold You come

The King of Heaven comes

To rule and reign

May Your enemies all perish

But let those who love You, Lord

Be like the sun that rises

In its strength

Let Deborah now awake

Let the songs of battle rise

As the leaders take their place

And move toward the foe

When You march before Your people

The Heavens drop their rain

And the mountains quake

Before Your presence, Lord

Behold You come

Behold You come

Behold You come