

Revelator

Josh Garrels

Had a dream I was alone A vast expanse of complete unknown Sea
of glass so clear it shown, Like gold Then a voice like thunder
clapped, As a dead man I collapsed I am the first, I am the la
st, Now rise my son

Then behold ten thousand kings, And every creature worshipping
Every eye was on one thing, One man He's like a lion like a lam
b, As though slain he holds the plan To make war and peace with
man, And reign on earth

Holy, Holy, is the One, Who was and is, and is to come In a rob
e as red as blood, He comes forth Ride like lightning in the sk
y, Upon the war horse he draws nigh, The same one we crucified,
Will come again