

# Valley Of Dry Bones

Michael Card

Valley of Dry Bones lyrics  
Behold a valley filled with bones  
Bones on every side  
A valley flush, a floor so full  
Of bones so very dry

The Lord did ask, Can these bones live?  
Might these bones rise once more?  
What else was I to say but you alone can tell O, Lord.

A legion I will rise  
A resurrected army  
A living holy host of a people born again

Then prophesy O son of man

Cry out to this dead hord  
And when they come to life again  
They'll know I am The Lord

And when I spoke what I was told  
There came a rattling sound  
As bone to bone they formed a mass of bodies on the  
Ground

The dead will come alive  
Their graves will lie abandoned  
And all who dwelleth in the dust will wake and shout for  
Joy