

# Every Knee Shall Bow

Twila Paris

As the sun rises in the east  
So He shall split the eastern sky  
Sword in hand upon the mountain  
Fire of Heaven in His eye

And every knee shall bow  
Every knee shall bow  
We kneel before Him now  
And every knee shall bow

Come the dawn of the Prince of Peace  
Like the morning after rain  
There shall be no more hatred  
Neither sorrow  
neither pain

And every knee shall bow  
Every knee shall bow  
We kneel before You now  
And every knee shall bow