

He will call – Watchtower

Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,
Then disappears tomorrow
All that we are can quickly fade away,
Replaced with tears and sorrow
If a man should die, can he live again?
Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer
They shall live at his command
For he will have a longing
For the work of his own hand
So have faith, and do not wonder,
For our God can make us stand
And we shall live forever,
As the work of his own hand
Friends of our God, though they may pass away
Will never be forsaken
All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,
From death he will awaken
Then we'll come to see all that life can be:
Paradise eternally

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer
They shall live at his command
For he will have a longing
For the work of his own hand
So have faith, and do not wonder,
For our God can make us stand
And we shall live forever,
As the work of his own hand



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych