

Sons of Issachar

Who shall dwell on the mountain of the Lord
He who has clean hands and a pure heart
Blessed are the pure in spirit
They shall see the King upon His throne in all His beauty
They shall call His children to the Fountain of the Lord

Hear O Jerusalem the time has come
To get into the high mountain of the Lord
Bring your plowshares and beat them to swords
It's not a time for peace it's a time for war

And I hear the Sons of Issachar say

I shall come to the Mountain of the Lord with a song in my heart
The Lord shall reveal His Glorious Voice and declare war with a harp
Tophet was established of old It's pyre is deep and wide
They shall call upon His mighty Name
And the Fire shall fall

Nation after nation I've appointed against your towers and your walls
With a revelation of My Anointed they'll rise against you
And your gates shall fall

Let a generation rise that knows the Fire of Your Words and the Power of
Your Spirit and let them sing
I will arise in the strength of the Lord
I will arise and declare Your Fire and Sword
I will arise in the strength of the Lord
I will arise and declare all Your Glory

Hear O Jerusalem the time has come
To draw from the Fountain of the Lord
This is the Wisdom that He's appointed
He came to kindle a Fire and bring a mighty Sword
And I hear the sons of Issachar say

I shall draw from the Fountain of the Lord
With joy in my heart
The Lord shall reveal His glorious voice
And declare war with a harp
The Wellspring of Judah was established of old
This Well is deep and wide
They shall raise the rod and strike the mantle
And the rivers shall part

Nation after nation I've appointed against your towers and your walls
With a revelation of My Anointed they'll rise against you
And with a thunderous crash you'll fall

You were the covering cherub who was anointed
You walked amongst My fiery stones
But by your wisdom and your beauty you were corrupted
So I cast you down from your throne
But another shall arise and take your place
They shall come forth from my Holy place
And though you make your nest in the stars of the heavens
Out of the mouth of babes I'll ordain strength

Step by step we will take the land , step by step we will take the land
Step by step we will take the land , step by step we will take the land
Singing praises to the great I AM