

# 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