One Day All Knees Will Bow

Music: H. J. Lyrics: P. J.



- Usurped and under Satan's sway,
 God's will opposed in every way—
 This age pulls like a mighty tide, a mighty tide.
 O Lord, our every thought renew,
 Our eyes keep drawing unto You,
 Our feet plant firmly on Your side, Lord, on Your side.
- 3. O King of glory, come, we pray!

 Transform us more, Lord, day by day

 That life on earth would not be vain, would not be vain.

 Oh, make us those who meet Your need,

 Provide a beachhead that will speed

 Your coming back to rule and reign, to rule and reign!