The Mountains Bow Down

Jason Wallis Isaiah 55:12

The mountains bow down in Your presence
The valleys rise up in Your honor
The oceans roar of Your goodness
The trees lift their branches in worship

But Your Spirit asks what will I do Oh what will I do

I will sing I will shout I will stand I will bow In the presence of my King

I will laugh I will cry
I will live I will die
For the glory of my King

For the glory of my King (2nd X)

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