

Verse 1 1

I hear the voice of one calling, D  
Dmaj7  
 I hear the voice of one calling,  
G  
 prepare ye,  
D  
 prepare ye the way of the Lord.

Verse 1

D  
 I hear the voice of one calling,  
Dmaj7  
 I hear the voice of one calling,  
G  
 prepare ye,  
D  
 prepare ye the way of the Lord.

Verse 2 1

G  
 And make His paths straight,  
D  
 make His paths straight in the wilderness  
G  
 And let your light shine,  
D  
 let your light shine in the darkness  
G  
 And let your rain fall,  
D  
 let your rain fall in the desert.

D 1

Dmaj7  
 I hear the voice of one calling,  
G  
 prepare ye,  
D  
 prepare ye the way of the Lord.

Verse 2 2

D  
 Sure as gold is precious  
G A  
 and the honey sweet,  
D  
 so You love this city  
G D  
 and you love these streets.  
G  
 Ev'ry child out playing by its own front door,  
D G D  
 ev'ry baby laying on the bedroom floor.

Verse 2

Ev'ry dreamer dreaming  
G A  
 in their dead-end job,  
D  
 ev'ry driver driving through  
G D  
 the rush-hour mob.  
G A  
 I feel it in my spirit, feel it in my bones,  
D  
 You're gonna send revival,  
G D  
 bring 'em all back home.

Chorus 1

D G A D  
 I can hear that thunder in the distance,  
G A Bm  
 like a train on the edge of the town,  
G A Bm  
 I can feel the brooding of Your Spirit,  
G A Bm  
 lay your burdens down,  
G A D  
 lay your burdens down.

