

Horn of Victory

I pray that the Lord will listen
In the days of trouble that will come
That the God of Jacob hears your begging
And that he will keep you safe and warm.
May the Lord send help from his temple
And come to your rescue from Zion.
May he remember all your gifts
And be pleased with what it is
That you are bringing on

Then the horn of victory will blow
And we will celebrate
And in the name of our God
Our banners shall be raised
And we will shout for joy
And give him all our praise
Yes, May the Lord answer all of your prayers!
May the Lord answer all of your prayers!

May God do what you want most
And let all go well for you.
May He sent his Holy Ghost
When you just don't know what to do
Some people trust the power of chariots
Some trust the powers of horses
Some trust in powers of machines
But we trust you, o Lord.

I am certain, Lord
That you will help
Your chosen king
You will answer all my prayers
From your holy place
In heaven
And you will save me
With your mighty arm

Text and music: Ton van Dijk
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