

The Coming Storm

Just beyond this worlds horizon I hear the coming storm
That will make the flood of Noah seem as small
This time there's no recovery not a single soul
This time the storm is going to take them all

But I'm in a storm proof shelter the storm can't get to me
I'm in the arm's of Jesus in his hand he holds the key
Just like the ark of Noah I'll rise above the storm
And settle down in heaven--forever good-bye to this world

I've never seen such turmoil in my life across this land
The Bible comes to pass before our eyes
It surely won't be long till Jesus comes again
Even so come Lord Jesus is our cry

Key of d