

Every Knee Shall Bow

Chris Anderson

Molly Ijames

D GM7 A D/F# F#m G A

1. Ev-'ry knee shall bow to Thee, prec-ious Lamb Who bowed for me.
 2. Ev-'ry tongue shall sing to Thee, ri - sen Lamb Who lives in me.
 3. Ev-'ry tribe shall come to Thee, worth - y Lamb, so speak through me.

G Bm7 F#m Bm G/D D/A G/E A D

No more shall they kneel in scorn; no more shall Thy crown be thorns.
 Va - cant is Thy jail - like tomb; van-quished are its chains, its gloom.
 King-doms, kin-dreds, tribes, and tongues - out of each shall praise be sung.

G F#sus4 F# Bm G D/F# G A

Shame is shamed, and fear has fled, for Thou art ri - sen from the dead.
 Thou art free, thus so am I, and through Thy tri-umph death shall die!
 Make from ev - 'ry shade and race a ta - pe - stry of la - vish grace!

D D/F# GM7 A G/B D/A Em7 A D

Ev - 'ry knee shall bow to Thee, pre-cious Lamb Who bowed for me.
 Ev - 'ry tongue shall sing to Thee, ri - sen Lamb Who lives in me.
 Ev - 'ry tribe shall come to Thee, wor - thy Lamb, so speak through me.