

Breathe Deep  
David Alan Firth

Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.  
Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.

On that great day a shoot shall sprout  
From the stump of Jesse's tree.  
Mercy will fill the earth that day  
So breathe, breathe deep.

Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.  
Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.

Then shall the wolf and lamb be friends.  
The lion and child play in peace.  
Laughter will fill the air that day  
So breathe, breathe deep.

Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.  
Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.

Justice shall rule the land.  
Oppressors fall down on their knees.  
Compassion will fill the air that day  
So breathe, breathe deep.

Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.  
Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.

Swords will be turned into play shares.  
Freedom will soar on the breeze.  
A song of rejoicing will fill the air  
So breathe, breathe deep.

Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.  
Oh how we yearn in faith for your saving breath, O God.