The Lion has roared (The Minor Prophets – Amos)

Words and music by Phil Campbell-Enns

Am CAPO 4

The lion has roared, the prophecy clear

The Lord God has spoken, who will not fear?

Am Em Am

For three transgressions and four, there will come a storm $_{\mbox{\tiny Am}}$

Oppression abounds in such evil time

Against all your sin I will testify

Am Em Am

For three transgressions and four, you'll reap what you sow

So let justice roll

F G

Let justice roll

Am

Like water flows

Em

A stream for your soul

F G Am

So let my justice roll

You take all the grain, you trample the poor
I will not revoke the punishment due
For three transgressions and four, my grief will be known
With greed you consume and take ev'ry bribe
You run to and fro, yet still do not find
For three transgressions and four, my heart breaks once more

Your strongholds devoured, and all led astray
You will be pressed down and all flee away
But still, confess all your sin, come seek me and live
The days lie ahead when I will restore
The mountains will drip and new wine be poured
A time will come to rebuild, come seek me and live