

RATTLE!

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VERSE 1

Saturday was silent, surely it was through
But since when has impossible ever
stopped You
Friday's disappointment is Sunday's empty
tomb
Since when has impossible ever stopped
You

Open the grave, I'm coming out
I'm gonna live, gonna live again
Open the grave, I'm coming out
I'm gonna live, gonna live again
This is the sound of dry bones rattling!

CHORUS

This is the sound of dry bones rattling
This is the praise
make a dead man walk again
Open the grave, I'm coming out
I'm gonna live, gonna live again
This is the sound of dry bones rattling!

VERSE 2

Pentecostal fire stirring something new
You're not gonna run out of miracles
Anytime soon
Resurrection power runs in my veins too
I believe there's another miracle
Here in this room!

CHORUS

BRIDGE

My God is able to save and deliver and heal
And restore anything that He wants to
Just ask the man who was thrown
On the bones of Elisha
If there's anything that He can't do
Just ask the stone that was rolled
At the tomb in the garden
What happens when God says to move
I feel Him moving it now
I feel Him doing it now
I feel Him doing it now
Do it now, do it now

CHORUS 2

This is the sound of dry bones rattling
This is the praise
make a dead man walk again
Open the grave, I'm coming out
I'm gonna live, gonna live again