

Coming Strong

Tye Tribbett

Lift your hands, be glad,
I'm coming strong on your behalf.
Sing your song, do your things,
I'm coming strong on your behalf.

I put you in a place to need a miracle,
so I could perform one.
I made the way hard to see,
just so you would trust me.
Yes, I've closed every door,
but now I'm gonna let you soar;
lift your hands and be glad,
I'm coming on your behalf.

I know there were some times
when you had to question Me,
you needed to know
why some things had to be.
The painful transitions, pitiful positions;
for every thing that you've been through,
I'm coming strong for you.

Oh, oh, oh,
on your behalf.

I'm coming strong,
coming strong,
coming strong on your behalf.