

# Phil Wickham - Sunday Is Coming

tom:  
C

Intro: C C F

[Primeira Parte]

A great light dawns in Galilee  
Some say mad man Some say King  
Wonder working rebel priest  
Jesus Christ the Nazarene

He knew well what it would take  
To free us all from sin and grave  
A perfect man would have to die  
And only He could pay that price

[Refrão]

Friday's good cause Sunday is coming  
Don't lose hope cause Sunday is coming  
Devil you're done You better start running  
Friday's good cause Sunday is coming

[Segunda Parte]

So He let those soldiers take Him in  
As His friend betrayed Him with a kiss  
There before the mocking crowd  
Like a lamb to the slaughter didn't make a sound  
Then He carried that cross to Calvary  
And He shed His blood to set us free  
As the nails went in and the sky went dark  
The redemption of the world was on His heart

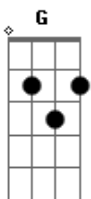
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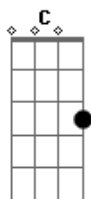
[Ponte]

F

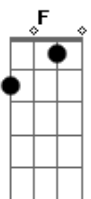
## Acordes



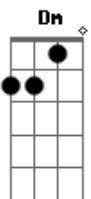
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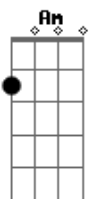
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Then He breathed His last  
And bowed His head  
The Son of God and man was dead  
With bloody hands, tears on their face  
They laid Him down, inside that grave  
But that wasn't the end  
That wasn't the end  
That wasn't the end  
Let me tell you what happened next

[Terceira Parte]

The women came before the dawn  
To find that stone already gone  
When they looked inside the angel said  
Why you looking for the living among the dead

[Interlude]

He's alive  
He's alive! Hallelujah He's alive!  
Give Him praise

Lift Him high Hallelujah He's alive  
He's alive  
He's alive Hallelujah He's alive!

Give Him praise Lift Him high  
Hallelujah He's alive

[Instrumental]

Hallelujah hallelujah  
Don't lose hope cause Sunday's coming  
Hallelujah hallelujah

[Final]

Now Jesus reigns Upon the throne  
All Heaven sings To Him alone  
We watch and wait Like a bride for a groom  
Oh church arise He's coming soon