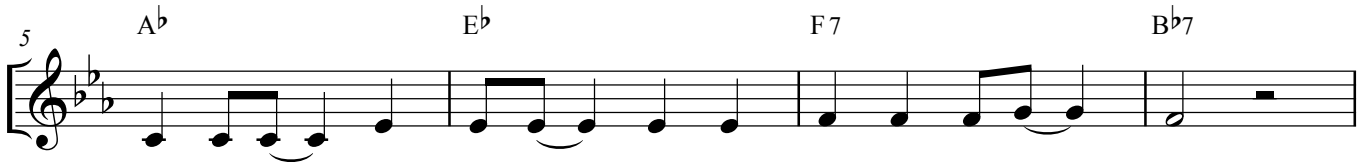


The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse (Rev 6:1-8)

Words: Steve Layfield - Music: Ralph McTell (Streets of London)



Would you learn what God would teach you so - lemn-ly__ through seals in frac - ture?
Aft - er that be - hold an - oth - er horse and ri - der like none oth - er



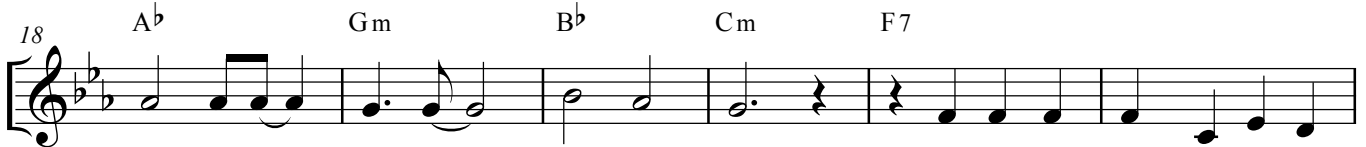
Hark sub - lime se - ra - phic crea - tures call - ing, 'Come and__ see!'
red and fire - y spread-ing__ bo - ther all a - cross the__ earth;



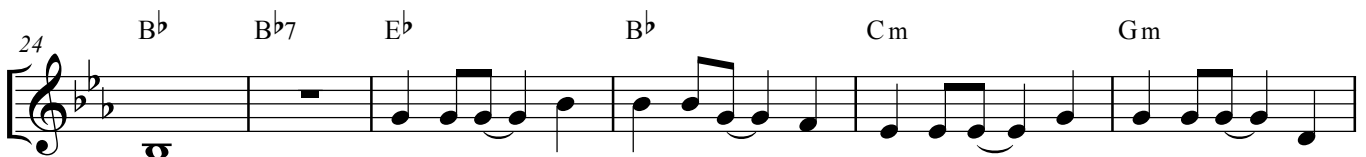
Sum-moned with a peal of thun - der, let your eyes be - hold this won - der:
en - mi - ty__ does he en-gen - der, nought for peace will he sur-ren - der,



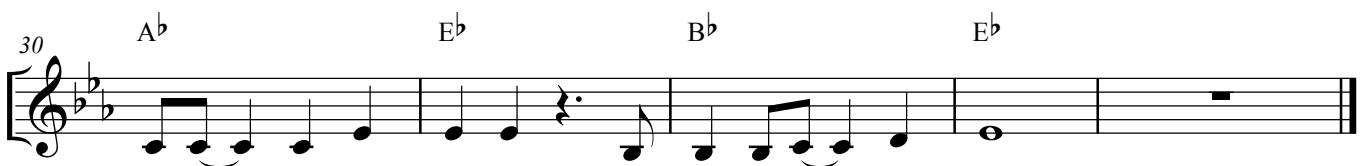
migh - ty stal - lion white in splean dour, robed in ma - jes - ty!
fam' - 'ly strife is his a - gen - da pain like child - brth!



Con - quer - ing Ri - der__ bend Your bow, all tribes and tongues be - long to



You; let the prin - ces of the na - tions ren - der ho - ly sub - ju - ga - tion,



hon - our - ing Your pre - cepts in ev - 'ry - thing they do!