

You Do All Things Well

Deaf ears are opened,
Mute tongues they speak,
Demons cast out with a word.
The curse, it is broken,
Captives set free,
The gospel is preached to the poor.

Chorus:

You do all things well!
You do all things well!
With one touch of Your garment,
We are made well.
Lord, You do all things well!

Lame, they are walking,
Lepers are clean,
Dead are raised up from the grave.
Blind eyes are opened,
Sickness, it flees,
All who believe shall be saved.