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 The dead are raised up from the grave Blind eyes are opened Sickness, it flees All who believe shall be saved