

At long last
by Nishaun Smith

Why do I praise the Lord's name?
Because I called, Jesus came.
After I wasn't the same,
after I wasn't the same.

There's no more pain in my life.
My sorrow stung like a knife.
Now I cry in joy not strife,
now I cry in joy not strife.

Saw death's salesman at the door.
Heard the hungry lion's roar.
Lord said, "You're sin's slave no more!"
Lord said, "You're sin's slave no more!"

Oh, that was a sweet release.
Of heaven, I got a lease.
The day that God gave me peace.
The day that God gave me peace.

Devils ran from me en masse,
I will no more look at passed.
I received peace at long last,
I received peace at long last.

www.nishaun.com

www.about-god.org

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