

## **Make It Plain**

*Habakuk*

Shall I cry for help?  
Or will you listen closely  
Shall I cry out violence?  
Or will you save me?

Why do you fill my eyes with wrongdoing  
and make me look on trouble  
While justice fails and laws go slack?

Kings scoff and presidents make sport  
of weak ones in their care  
their might is their transgression!

Look at the proud,  
the Spirit will bring them down.  
Look at their wealth,  
arrogance in a bottle,  
look at their mouths  
open wide as sheol  
just like death!

Here I stand at my station keeping watch for you  
Flying in on fragile wings with fragile means  
to meet my lamentation

And I stand in awe of your work  
    Make It Plain, Make it plain  
Your Spirit trembles within  
    Make It Plain, Make it plain  
You stopped and shook the Earth  
    Make it plain, make it plain  
Your brightness shines like the sun