

IF YOU WANT TO SEE A MIRACLE, HERE I AM!

Some people when I tell them of the Christ who died on Calvary
That from sin and sorrow He might set them free
They shrug their shoulders, grin a bit, and say 'I don't believe in it
You'll have to show a miracle to me!'

Well, if you want to see a miracle, here I am
If you want to see a miracle, here I am, here I am
He took my feet from the miry clay, set them on a rock to stay
If you want to see a miracle, here I am.

Now Bartimaeus had been blind for many years and never seen
The beauty of the land for which he wished
Then Jesus came along one day, the clouds began to roll away
And then he saw the things that he had missed.

Well, if you want to see a miracle, here I am
If you want to see a miracle, here I am, here I am
When I was blind and couldn't see, Jesus gave new eyes to me
If you want to see a miracle, here I am.

When Paul and Silas were in jail, they found the Lord would never fail
To deliver those who, in faith, on Him call
They sang and prayed till 12 o'clock, the earthquake came, 'twas an awful shock
For God broke in by breaking down the wall.

Well, if you want to see a miracle, here I am
If you want to see a miracle, here I am, here I am
By sins shackles I was bound, but now in Christ new life I've found
If you want to see a miracle, here I am.