



BEHEMOTH

What do you know about behemoth, young man?
Come here and tell me what you know

Is he stubborn? Does he have pride?
Is he bossy, or does he hide?
Come here and tell me what you know.

He eats grass, we do know that,
He lives in the marsh, by the river flat
Nothing disturbs him, willows surround him. He will not be moved.

What do you know of behemoth, Old Man?
Come here and tell me what you know

He is strong, my friend, his strength is in his hips
His power is in his stomach - and his sinews are tightly knit.
His ribs are like bars of iron

Don't touch him, don't go near him,
Keep away- it's better to fear him.
He has a club of a tail, the backlash is just awful

He is stubborn and can't be moved
Not be me, not by you
He just wants to stay in the river.

The river flows into his eyes
It gushes into his mouth
He is confident in himself
And he will not be moved.

Behemoth is like the flesh
It will not be moved
Unless it's by the moving of the Spirit

Behemoth can get angry
Just leave him alone



He will not be moved
Unless it's by the moving of the Spirit.

Renounce Behemoth young man
Kick him out, yes you can
Only by the moving of the Spirit.

Thank You Jesus!!