

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Upon this Rock

Par Steve Camp

Album : The Steve Camp Collection: Disc 1

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell shall not stand against it

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well, she is not defenseless

Well, the church began when a mighty wind
Came and filled that place
Crowned with tongues of fire filled with holy desire
Oh, they spread their faith
But faced with opposition, it only made them strong
For these words of Jesus helped them carry on
And He said...

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell shall not stand against it

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well, she is not defenseless

Though the martyrs' blood became a mighty flood

None could quench her flame

She's been beaten and scorned, Left broken and torn

Still her light remained

Though kingdoms come against her, she cannot be moved

God's mercy is upon her, His promise will be proved

For He said...

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell shall not stand against it, no, no

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well, she is not defenseless

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell shall not stand against it

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well, she is not defenseless

Though under attack she will survive

For the song in her heart is no compromise

For she it built upon this rock

He's preparing a Bride, she'll be spotless and white

For that wedding day

And for those who endure who are faithful and sure

There waits a resting place

They may destroy the flesh but can never touch her soul

Not even the sting of death can keep her in its hold, no

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell cannot stand against it

Oh, say it again

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell cannot stand against it

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell shall not stand against it

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well, she is not defenseless

Upon this rock I will build My church

Upon this rock I will build My church

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well

Upon this rock I will build My church

And the gates of hell shall not stand against it, oh, no

Though Satan persecute My Bride on every side

All is well, she is not defenseless