

Levántate, Señor (Rise Up, Lord)

Rise up, rise up, Lord. Rise up, rise up, Lord.

May Your enemies flee before You.

May all who hate Your presence be dispersed before You.

Your Presence will reign over every empire.

Your Presence will reign. It will govern over every principality.

Spirit of fear, "Flee!"
"Flee!"

Spirit of evil, "Flee!"

Spirit of hate,

Spirit of division, "Flee!"
rebellion, "Flee!"

Spirit of sickness, "Flee!"

Spirit of

Immoral spirit, "Flee!"

Spirit of darkness, "Flee!"

Spirit of perversion, "Flee!"

Spirit of ambition, "Flee!"

Profane spirit, "Flee!"

Spirit of vanity, "Flee!"

Spirit of murmuring, "Flee!"

Spirit of contention, "Flee!"

Spirit of witchcraft, "Flee!"

Spirit of death, "Flee!"