

PRAISE YOU IN THE STORM

I was sure by now God you would have reached down
And wiped our tears away, stepped in and saved the day.
But once again, I say amen that it's still raining

As the thunder rolls, I barely hear your whisper through the rain,
I'm with you
And as your mercy falls I raise my hands
And praise the God who gives and takes away

And I'll praise you in this storm, and I will lift my hands
That you are who you are, no matter where I am
And every tear I've cried you hold in your hand
You never left my side and though my heart is torn
I will praise you in this storm

I remember when I stumbled in the wind
You heard my cry, you raised me up again
My strength is almost gone how can I carry on
If I can't find you

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I lift my eyes unto the hills, where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth
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