Lift My Hands

I’m depending on You, the Faithful and True to carry me through

I will live and not die, I’m the apple of Your eye

Seated on high

And nothing formed against me can prosper

When I’m living in the power of the Name above all names

And I will not be dismayed or discouraged

Though the mountains may fall and the nations rage

I will lift my hands

I will lift my hands

To the Lord my God who rescued me

I will lift my hands

I will lift my hands

To the Lord my God who set me free

He will not forsake or abandon me

Now the battle is won, I’m considered a son of the Glorious One

So in the Name of the King I’ll stand and I’ll sing

To my Everything