

Praise You in This Storm

I was hoping that by now, You would have reached down
And wiped my tears away, Stepped in and saved the day.
But once again I say, Amen. It's still raining.

But as the thunder rolls, I barely hear You, whisper through the rain,
I'm with You.

And as Your mercy falls, I raise my hands
And praise the El who gives, and takes away.

And I'll praise You in this storm, And I will lift my hands,
For 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 praise You in this storm.

I remember when, I stumbled in the wind.
You heard my cry to You, and raised me up again.
But my strength is almost gone.
How can I carry on, if I can not find You?

But as the thunder rolls, I barely hear You, whisper through the rain,
I'm with You.

And as Your mercy falls, I raise my hands
And praise the El who gives, and takes away.

And I'll praise You in this storm, And I will lift my hands,
For 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 praise You in this storm.

And though my heart is torn, I will praise You in this storm.
And though my heart's in pieces, Yah, I will praise You in this storm.