

# Jeremy Camp, You Will Be There

I begin the day  
with the faith you fashion my ways,  
And I cannot escape  
for your hand it leads.  
Your right hand holds me.

[Chorus]

When I wake, you will be there.  
When the sun goes down in the night,  
You will be there.

My life has been ordained.  
You have formed this very frame  
And I am fearfully made.  
For I was made in that secret place.

[Repeat Chorus]

How precious are your thoughts, all over me.  
They're more than the sands of the sea.

[Repeat Chorus]