

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]