

Lift To Experience, The Ground So Soft

Lord rescue me, place your hand underneath my wings
and lift me up above the raging sea,
and carry me to your shore.

Lord you ask so much, for someone with so little to give,
this ain't my life and it never will be
I'm just trying to endure the sea.

Place my body upon the rocks,
where the farthest I can fall is to the ground so soft.
And in the coming age, when the waters rage,
help me to clearly see above, the sea, Lord.

If you choose to let me sink to the floor
Of this ocean's bed
And let the waves come crashing down
Up above my head
I'm gonna take the rope from the millstone that's
Tied around my neck
And with body bound for death
Wrap my feet back up
Underneath my legs
So when I sink to the bottom
Of this deep dark sea
I will wait for Thee
On bended knee.

Death where is thy sting?
Grave where is thy victory?
For my saviour will come and rescue me,
and redeem his treasure at the bottom of the sea.
(And) when that light breaks through the clouds,
we're all gonna sing and we're all gonna shout,
when the death shall rise from their resting place,
and sing the chorus to "Amazing Grace".

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lift me up above the raging sea.
And carry me to your shore.