Phatfish, Faint

When my heart is faint within me And my troubles multiply I will lift my hand to see you Seated at the fathers side You have triumphed over Satan You're the first born of the grave You are always interceding You are able now to save

You are Jesus Christ, faithful One Risen King, Cahmpion. You deserve the highest praise, The lamd of God who once was slain for our sin

In my heart I am persuaded As the spirit testifies And with glory and rejoicing "Abba Father" is my cry You have raised me up with Jesus And in Him I am Your son So I glory in Your goodness In the things that You have done