

# David Phelps, The Name Lives On

It stands to reason that a name is just a word.  
It can be easily forgotten just as soon as it is heard.  
But one name was spoken before the worlds first day  
And it will be here when everything that is has passed away.

Chorus

Delivered from the lips of God  
To Marys ears on angel wings  
Jesus, Jesus.  
The word that came to life for us.  
The song that all creation sings.  
Jesus, Jesus.  
The proudest nations of the earth have come and gone  
But Jesus, the name lives on.

When Im awakened by a terrifying dream  
And desperation reaches up and clutches me  
When I am so afraid that I dont know what to pray  
I simply speak it and feel it and it chases fear away.

Chorus

Eternal hope and promise, the ever-breaking dawn  
When time itself is over, the name lives on.

Chorus