

Everman, Carry Me

I lift my hands to praise You
I raise my voice to sing
Take me far away from here
Where darkness has no sting
I lift my hands to praise You
I raise my voice to sing
Take me to the place
Where You are

Carry me, let Your mercy fall
Carry me, let Your mercy fall
Frail and weak I run to You
Wont You hold me in Your arms
Carry me, let Your mercy fall
Jesus be the peace of my fallen soul

He will hold us
He will love us
He will provide for all our needs

He will hold us
He will love us
When were down and when we bleed
When were down and when we bleed