

# Jars Of Clay, If I Stand

There's more that rises in the morning than the sun  
And more that shines in the night than just the moon  
There's more than just this fire here that keeps me warm  
In a shelter that is larger than this room

And there's a loyalty that's deeper than mere sentiments  
And a music higher than the songs that I can sing  
Stuff of Earth competes for the allegiance  
I owe only to the Giver of all good things

So if I stand let me stand on the promise that you will pull me through  
And if I can't, let me fall on the grace that first brought me to You  
So if I sing let me sing for the joy that has born in me these songs  
And if I weep let it be as a man who is longing for his home

And there's more that dances on the prairies than the wind  
And more that pulses in the ocean than the tide  
There's a love that's fiercer than the love between friends  
More gentle than a mother's when her baby's at her side

And there's a loyalty that's deeper than mere sentiments  
And a music higher than the songs that I can sing  
The stuff of Earth competes for the allegiance  
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