

Petra, Mountains And Valleys

Words and music by Bob Hartman

Standing high on a mountain, I can see forever
All the parts of the puzzle seem to be together
The sky is clear and the sun shines on me
The Lord is here and I'm feelin' so free

Walking through the valley, darkness falls around me
Walking through the shadows, evil things surround me

I'm not forsaken
The Lord is my light
I know He's making a way in the night

If you've never been in the valley
You'll never know
How high the mountain is above the valley below

When you walk through the valley
You've got to keep your head up
If you fall or stumble you've got to pick yourself up
The Lord is waiting to hear your heart cry
He'll always give you another try