## My Lighthouse

In my wrestling and in my doubts In my failures You won't walk out Your great love will lead me through You are the peace in my troubled sea You are the peace in my troubled sea In the silence You won't let go In the questions Your truth will hold Your great love will lead me through You are the peace in my troubled sea You are the peace in my troubled sea My Lighthouse my Lighthouse Shining in the darkness I will follow You My Lighthouse my Lighthouse I will trust the promise You will carry me safely home Safely home, safely home, safely home I won't fear what tomorrow brings With each morning I'll rise and sing My God's love will lead me through You are the peace in my troubled sea You are the peace in my troubled sea My Lighthouse my Lighthouse Shining in the darkness I will follow You My Lighthouse my Lighthouse I will trust the promise You will carry me safely home Safely home, safely home, safely home O Praise Him

Turn your ear to heaven And hear the noise inside The sound of angel's awe The sound of angel's songs And all this for a King We could join and sing All to Christ the King How constant how divine This song of ours will rise O how constant how divine This love of ours will rise, will rise O praise Him O praise Him He is holy He is holy Turn your gaze to heaven And raise a joyous noise The sound of salvation come The sound of rescued ones And all this for a King Angels join to sing All for Christ the King How constant how divine This song of ours will rise O how constant how divine This love of ours will rise, will rise O praise Him O praise Him He is holy He is holy How constant how divine This song of ours will rise O how constant how divine This love of ours will rise, will rise O praise Him O praise Him He is holy He is holy How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God When I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands hath made I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder Thy pow'r throughout The universe displayed

Then sings my soul My Savior God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art Then sings my soul My Savior God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art

And when I think That God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die. I scarce can take it in That on the cross My burden gladly bearing He bled and died To take away my sin

Then sings my soul My Savior God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art Then sings my soul My Savior God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art

When Christ shall come With shout of acclamation And take me home What joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow In humble adoration And there proclaim My God how great Thou art

Then sings my soul My Savior God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art Then sings my soul My Savior God to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art