When my heart is overwhelmed and is filled with so much grief I need Your Spirit to lift me up That I not waiver, nor lose belief

But it's just so hard for me Oh Yah When weighed down in great sor-row When my hopes fade like a vapor Not seeing light or joy tomor-row.

I will trust and receive your comfort Though my eyes they cannot see hope May my soul rejoice and praise You still. And in my weakness, find strength to cope.

In these disasters bring me peace. Prepare my heart, as I brace for the worst. Not to live forever in mourning But be a beacon in such a dark curse.

When I've gone numb from my sadness Don't even know, what to say or to do. Exhausted from all of my efforts Knowing I only draw my strength from You.

It is You Yah, that gives me hope You do more, exceed all measure Do more than I ask or imagine, By Your power a great hidden treasure.

Those I love are trapped in a city, that's on fire, awaken to flee You delivered me from many such dangers Deliver them also I plea.