

Saunders 7-2-2023

If you delivered me from Egypt and parted the great sea.

Should I take any credit.... then make it about me?

If You split a rock with power, to quench my desperate thirst

Should my mind recall that story.... as though I had done it first?

(Chorus 2x)

Oh oh oh..The Glory Is Yours, The Glory Is Yours, The Glory Is Yours

If I heard a bad report, about Your Holy Promised Land

Would I remember all Your Words and the strength of Your Right Hand?

Perhaps I'd tremble in my fears, by a spies evil re-port?

Would Your perfect plans for me be so... easy to a-bort?

(Chorus 2x)

(Bridge)

It is only from You O Yah that comes a trustworthy sign.

All glory is for You alone and the credit is not mine.

When the Glory is all Yours, will I find fault and complain?

Would I rather go back to Egypt and forever there remain?

Do I fail to see Your Glory, fail to see Your Outstretched Hand?

Do I put my trust in armies or the works of any man?

Will I die in this wilderness or learn to trust in what You say?

For in my weakness You are strong from forever till today.

(Chorus 4x)