

You Are

You took me from the miry clay
Oh Lord help me, help me know the Way
Thank you Jesus that you said
I will raise you, raise you from the dead

CHORUS:

You are my Shepherd, my Comfort, my shield
To You my Master I will always yield
May it never be that I turn from Thee
Give me Joy and Peace abundantly

You are the Rock on which I stand
I will never build my house on sand
Though the wind will come and blow
The peace of God, this I will know

CHORUS

Thank you Jesus for Your love and grace
I will always seek Your face
Take my life, may it be to You
A sweet aroma, pure and pleasing too

CHORUS (x2)