

I am Yours

I am Yours, Lord; You are mine
The waters will not go over my head
When I walk through the fire
I will not burn
The flames shall not scorch me
You are right here with me

I am Yours, Lord; You are mine
My heart is trained to look up
With my weak hand in Yours
I will not fear
You have everything in control
And I am precious in Your sight

I hear the voices
“There is no help for him in God”
I will not listen
You are a shield to me
My glory
The One who lifts my head
In You, Jesus, I will rest

I am Yours, Lord; You are mine
The waters will not go over my head
When I walk through the fire
I will not burn
The flames shall not scorch me
You are right here with me

I will not listen; all Your Words written are true
I will not listen to the flood of this world
You rise me above
You're the wisdom I need
You're right here with me
You're right here with me
You're right here with me, Lord

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