

Soul Land

How I need to hear Your word, Lord,
Not with ears but with my soul.
Bring Your word of truth and grace near,
Of my spirit take control.
Lead me through this desert wasteland
That I've strived to tend and care,
Though I've toiled with tears and craving,
Yet this soul land still lays bare.

As Your word comes, gentle rains fall
Backed by warming rays of sun,
Causing barren hearts to flourish
As revival has begun.
Yes, we need to hear Your word, Lord,
Just as deep calls unto deep,
Green our soul lands by Your presence
And awaken us from sleep.

To Your cross we come with burdens,
Yet we see them carried there,
Evidence Your love was usward,
Christ was lifted in the air.
Holy Father, we embrace You
In the Spirit, through the Son,
For You've brought life to our soul lands
When He cried out, 'It is done'.

Here we stand in awe and worship,
Fully thankful that we've heard
Of Your death and resurrection
And the hope found in Your word.
For Your word has brought us freedom
From our sin and our despair,
And we'll ever live in worship
As eternal living heirs.

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