

All Things Through Christ

1. Be still, my heart; be still, my soul; my Lord has brought me living hope.
 2. My wearied eyes have burned with tears, my troubled mind has churned on fears,
 3. To walk by faith and not by sight, I choose to give my mind to Christ,
 4. Now may the Lord of peace and grace, at every time, in every way,

In searing pain, in hollow ache, He is my all in all I face.
 but gospel truth delivers me from strongholds of anxiety.
 and though tomorrow may bring change, in Him my future stays the same.
 bestow again His perfect peace; be not afraid, He knows the need.

This is my cry with in the fight! This is my song through out the night!

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 This is my joy, my peace, my light! This is my strength: "All things through Christ!"