

El Shaddai

Card, Michael

El Shaddai

By Amy Grant

El Shaddai, El Shaddai,

El-Elyon na Adonia,

Age to age You're still the same,

By the power of the name.

El Shaddai, El Shaddai,

Erkamka na Adonai,

We will praise and lift You high,

El Shaddai.

Through your love and through the ram,

You saved the son of Abraham;

Through the power of your hand,

Turned the sea into dry land.

To the outcast on her knees,

You were the God who really sees,

And by Your might,

You set Your children free.

El Shaddai, El Shaddai,

El-Elyon na Adonia,

Age to age You're still the same,

By the power of the name.

El Shaddai, El Shaddai,

Erkamka na Adonai,

We will praise and lift You high,

El Shaddai.

Through the years You've made it clear,

That the time of Christ was near,

Though the people couldn't see

What Messiah ought to be.

Though Your Word contained the plan,

They just could not understand

Your most awesome work was done

Through the frailty of Your Son.

El Shaddai, El Shaddai,

El-Elyon na Adonai,

Age to age You're still the same,

By the power of the name.

El Shaddai, El Shaddai,

Erkamka na Adonai,
I will praise and lift You high,
El Shaddai.
El Shaddai, El Shaddai,
El-Elyon na Adonai,
Age to age You're still the same,
By the power of the name.
El Shaddai, El Shaddai,
Erkamka na Adonai,
I will praise and lift You high,
El Shaddai.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>