

Psalm

The Meads of Asphodel

Try on your love like a new dress
The fit and the cut, your friends to impress
Try on your smile square on your face
Showing affection should be no disgrace
Try out your God, hope He will send
Kindness from strangers on whom you depend
Try on His coat, a mantle most fine
Myriad colors, His harmony-thine
'Believe in me', once seemed a good line
Now belief in Jesus is faith more sublime
Head in the clouds but I can't see the Lord
Short of perfection, I'll try to be good
I stand at His gate I wait for His sign
Then I walk in His garden when it's my time
Drink from His cup, hush now, don't you cry
His quiet waters will never, never run dry
Nearing death's vale, He's here by my side
He leads me to paradise a mountain so high
Don't be afraid, just treasure His word
Singing His praises, I know that I'll be heard
He's gonna take you by the hand, he's gonna make you feel so good
Open up your eyes and then you'll see all that you should, yeah
Forget all your troubles, you will feel no pain
He's all that you need, he's your everything, yeah
When I'm feeling all at sea, deliverance is that distant shore
I will not be worried, someday His house will be my home
For ever more, for ever more, for ever more
For ever more, for ever more, for ever more
Hey, for ever more, for ever more, for ever more
For ever more, for ever more, for ever more

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