Blue Skies

Ella Fitzgerald, Nelson Riddle and His Orchestra

On days of gray when doubt clouds my view
It's so hard to see past my fears
My strength seems to fade and it's all I can do
To hold on 'til the light reappears
Still, I believe though some rain's bound to fall
That You're here next to me and You're over it all
Lord, the sky's still blue, for my hope is in You
You're my joy, You're the dream that's still alive
Like the wind at my back and the sun on my face
You are life, You're grace
You are blue skies, You're my blue skies
When nights are long seems the dark has no end
Still we walk on in light of the truth
For waiting beyond where the morning begins
Is the dawn and You're mercy anew
Oh, to believe we're alive in You're love
There is so much to see if we keep looking up
Lord, the sky's still blue, for my hope is in You
You're my joy, You're the dream that's still alive
Like the wind at my back and the sun on my face
You are life, You're grace
You are blue skies, You're blue skies
You fill the Heavens with hope and a higher love
A picture, a promise for life
Lord, the sky's still blue, for my hope is in You
You're my joy, You're the dream that's still alive
Like the wind at my back and the sun on my face
You are life, You're grace
And the sky's still blue, for my hope is in You
You're my joy, You're the dream that's still alive
Like the wind at my back and the sun on my face
You are life, You're grace
You are blue skies, You're blue skies
You are blue skies

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