My God

The City Harmonic

I lift my eyes up in these days of trouble will my help come from You?
And if I stumble will You pick me up? What else could a father do?
Well, You know just where Iâ€™m going. You made the open road.
So take my hand, Lord, and lead me home.

O, my God.
I lift my heart up, whether itâ€™s whole or broken, good God I know Youâ€™re gonna work it out
So on my heart beats to a beat that I put my hope in the love of my God pouring out

O, my God.
O, my God.
I will sing, sing, sing and You will be my song.

Iâ€™m gonna sing it like itâ€™s everything to me
Iâ€™m gonna sing it like the deep calling out to deep
Iâ€™m gonna sing it like itâ€™s all Iâ€™ve got
â€˜Cause all that I want is to sing for the love of God

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