You Do All Things Well

Tenth Avenue North

Father in heaven, hear this simple prayer
Get us through the night and fill up our despair
Pain has come, taught us to fear
We're gonna need some grace, God
To fill the air
Cause in the twilight
We need eyes to see
How You're working beauty
Even out of ugly things
You do all things
You do all things
You do all things well
You do all things
You do all things
You do all things well
Yeah
Father among us
Keep us in your arms
There's evil all around us
And we're trying to hold on
Just to know
That You're still good
That Your love is alive

Oh, let's cling to Jesus
And sing tonight
You do all things
You do all things
You do all things well
You do all things
You do all things
You do all things well
You break me to bind me
You hurt me, lord, to heal me
You cut me to touch me
You died to revive me
You break me to bind me
You hurt me, lord, to heal me
You cut me to touch me

You died to revive me
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
You do all things
You do all things
You do all things well
You do all things
You do all things
You do all things well

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/