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

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 break me to bind me
You break me to bind 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, lord, to heal me
You cut me to touch me

That Your love is alive

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/