Trials Turned to Gold

PFR

He's brought me here where things are clear
And trials turn to gold
He shared with me His victory
He won in days of goldOh Lord, I don't deserve the riches of your world
But you changed my filthy rags to linen white as snowThe view from here is nothing near
To what it is for You
I've tried to see Your plan for me
But I only acted like I knewOh Lord, forgive the times I've tried to read Your mind
'Cause You said if I'd be still then I would hear Your voiceMy Lord, my King, my urge to sing
And praise the things above
No words could say the glorious way
You've changed me with Your loveHe's brought me here where things are clear
And trials turn to gold

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