

My strength comes from the Lord, my God,
Who guides me with His staff and rod.
He knows my sorrow, He shares my pain,
He gives me comfort and life again.
For Him I'll carry my cross each day,
for Him, I'll walk in His light and way.

My faith comes from the Lord, my God,
Who shows me where His feet have trod.
The path is there, the road is clear
and I can walk and have no fear;
for Christ Himself once walked that way
that I might know my God one day.

My hope comes from the Lord, my God,
Who gives me clothes and keeps me shod.
He lifts me up that I may nest
in gentle arms where there is rest.
For how could I get it alone
and come before the Father's throne?

My love comes from the Lord, my God,
Whose love breathes life like Aaron's rod.
He gave us all His last decree
that love would lead us to the key
of life eternal, God supreme,
in Christ portrayed, the living stream.

My life comes from the Lord, my God,
my faith, my hope, my strength, my God.
In joy I feel His love around,
His gifts to me each day abound.
He knows my needs, He fills my cup.
In His abode He takes me up.