

# O My Soul

Audrey Assad

Rivers and stones and the trees of the field, they sing in the  
night  
And a thousand tongues lay deep in your lungs to raise to the s  
ky  
Don't lie to yourself, o my soul—love your God.

Deep in your heart you feather and tar your folly and fear:  
Expose them for the fools they are, and the world comes clear.  
Don't lie to yourself, o my soul—love your God.

Your worries will never love you  
They'll leave you all alone  
But your God will not forsake you  
O my soul.