

All Things

Don Moen

All things (echo)
Work together (echo)
For the good of those(echo)
Who love You

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Who love You

When things are beyond my control
To You Lord I lift up my soul
And when things are hard to understand
Lord I trust in Your perfect plan
I believe that

Some things hazy will someday be clear
Some things hidden will one day appear
And some things so wrong will be made right
As we walk in Your perfect light
I believe that