

Consider The Ravens

Dustin Kensrue

I've got bills to pay, tax man on my tail
Just keep prayin' that the check's in the mail
There are times it seems every thing's lost
And I'm moaning, I'm tossed and I see

Between the river and the ravens I'm fit
Between oblivion and places I'm there
So Father give me faith, providence and grace
Between the river and the ravens I'm fit
Sweet deliver, oh You lift up my head
And lead me in Your way

I've grown sick and tired of trying to stand still
Time to let the wind pull me where it will
Throw myself into the will of the wait
I can never be great 'til we're free

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Between oblivion and places I'm there
So Father give me faith, providence and grace
Between the river and the ravens I'm fit
Sweet deliver, oh You lift up my head
And lead me in Your way

Although I'm walking through the valley of the shadow of death
Evil's all around, it's coming from the right and the left
Trust that I will see the glory above
Oh, Your banner of love flies over me

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