

Words Remain

Josh Garrels

Heaven and the earth will pass away

But your words all remain

And my hands are growing old

And weary with pain

Still I fold them to pray

To the one unchanged

Yesterday and today

Oh YHWH

I will try to stay awake

Take my last breath of faith

As I wait for you to come

Take me beyond

This land undone

Over the flood

By your word, spirit, and blood

It was prophesied long ago

Every word set in stone

Not one will pass away

Or walk alone

All that I own does not compare

To the love that we share

Please remember me

When the hour arrives

And you must decide

If you'll wait for me to come

Take you beyond

This land undone

Over the flood

By my word, spirit, and blood