

# Any More Sure

Joy Williams

I never saw the wonders  
Of His early life  
When sceptics turn to me  
They scoff at my reply  
I never stood and saw Jesus, face to face  
They say, I'm just a wishful thinker  
Standing on my faith  
Standing on my faith  
If I could touch the  
Hem of His garments  
If I could see Him walk the sea  
If I could taste the wines turned from water  
Would I, would I be  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
I felt the pounding anger  
Lifted from my chest  
And I've been rescued  
From the bars of bitterness  
My walls of Jericho  
Were crumbling into dust  
The evidence of things unseen  
Is more than you know  
Is more than you know  
If I could touch the  
Hem of His garments  
If I could see Him walk the sea  
If I could taste the wines turned from water  
Would I, would I be  
(I would not be)  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
(I would not be)  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
Blessed are the souls  
They cannot see  
If they follow 'round  
Helping me  
If I could touch the  
Hem of His garments  
If I could see Him walk the sea  
If I could taste the wines turned from water  
Would I, would I be, yeah  
(I would not be)  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
(I would not be)  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
No, I could not be  
Any more sure  
(I would not be)  
Any more, any more  
Any more sure  
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Any more sure