Isaiah 55

All who thirst come to the waters Leave your barren land Forget the past and look ahead Hear the words that satisfy That your soul may live Such faithful love He longs to give

We will bless the Lord And we will be led forth There's nothing You can't do There's nothing You can't do, O Lord We will sing Your praise On You we fix our gaze There's nothing You can't do There's nothing You can't do, O Lord

Run no more to dust and ashes Bring your heavy heart Come to the Table of the Lord. Taste the goodness of His mercy The perfect One poured out Creation sings for Your renown

All blessing All honor All glory Yours All power All wisdom Forevermore Leigh Nash