

Everlasting Arms

Mike Scott

Lord hold me
In Your everlasting arms
Enfold me
In Your everlasting arms

Let striving cease
That I may come to rest
In perfect peace
Renewed and truly blessed

Lord bathe me
In Your everlasting light
Lord raise me
In Your everlasting light

Awake my mind
That I may understand
And come to find
The truth of who I am

Above the silvery bay
A bird rose on the breeze
Then swooped as if to say
You too may fly with ease

Lord lift me
In Your everlasting love
Home swiftly
In Your everlasting love

I'll go to where
A temple stands upon a hill
In silence there
I'll wait upon Your will

Lord lift me
In Your everlasting arms
In Your everlasting arms
Everlasting arms
Everlasting arms

In Your everlasting
Everlasting arms