

I Will Not Be Moved

Natalie Grant

I have been a wayward child,
I have acted out,
I have questioned sovereignty,
And had my share of doubts,

And though sometimes,
My prayers feel like the mountain of the sky,
The hand that holds won't let me go,
And is the reason why

I will stumble, I will fall down
But I will not be moved
I will make mistakes, I will face heartache,
But I will not be moved

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
I will not be moved

Bitterness has plagued my heart,
Many times before,
My life has been a broken glass,
That I have kept restored,
Of all my shattered dreams,
And though it seemed,

That I was far too gone,
My brokenness helped me to see,
It's grace I'm standing on.

I will stumble, I will fall down
But I will not be moved
I will make mistakes, I will face heartache,
But I will not be moved

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
I will not be moved

And chaos in my life,
Has been a badge of war,
And though I have been torn,
I will not be moved

I will make mistakes, I will face heartache,
But I will not be moved

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
I will not be moved