

## Trials Turned To Gold

PFR

He's brought me here  
where things are clear  
and trials turn to gold  
He's shared with me  
His victory  
He won in days of old  
oh Lord, i don't deserve  
the riches of Your world  
but You changed my filthy rags  
to linen white as snow  
the view from here  
is nothing near  
to what it is for You  
i've tried to see  
Your plan for me  
but i only acted like i knew  
oh Lord, forgive the times  
i've tried to read your mind  
cause You said if i'd be still  
then i would hear Your voice  
my Lord, my King  
my urge to sing  
and praise the things above  
now words could say  
the glorious way  
You've changed me with Your love  
He's brought me here  
where things are clear  
and trials turned to gold  
Other Pfr songs