Ring True

Poor Old Lu

What is this?
Through strange and bad
It does not touch this joy I have
What is this?

Through future, past
And now or then only love will last
Oh, these words ring true to me
Love the Maker

Crown the King Who gives us all and makes me sing Count my blessings On my knees

So thankful for all everything Oh, these words ring true to me My strength is dead I hope instead

In what will be
In what we'll see
My strength is dead
I hope instead

On every word He's said
This is real
And this is good
To trust in truth now as I should

Give the glory
Give the pain
And let the fall build me again
Oh, these words ring true to me

Oh, these words ring true to me My strength is dead I hope instead In what will be

In what we'll see
My strength is dead
I hope instead
On every word He's said

Who gives us all (who gives us all) And makes me sing So thankful for

(so thankful for)
All everything
My strength is dead
I hope instead

In what will be In what we'll see

My strength is dead I hope instead

On every word He's said Who gives us all (who gives us all) And makes me sing

So thankful for (so thankful for) All everything