

You Raise Me Up

Susan Boyle

When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;
Then I am hear and sing here in the silence,
Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, till I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life - no life without its hunger;
Each precious heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
Sometimes, I think I see eternity.

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You raise me up to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up to more than I can be.

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