

# In Your Hands

## Third Day

When I'm all dried up  
And I'm all worn out  
You runneth over my cup  
When You pour love down

When I'm lost and alone all by myself  
Barely breathing yet I find You there  
You have always been there  
You were always there

In Your hands I can rule the mountains  
In Your hands weakness become strong  
In Your hands along with all creation  
In Your hands, I found where I belong  
I found where I belong  
In Your hands, I found where I belong  
In Your hands

When I'm down in the valley  
The valley of the shadow  
I shall not want  
I shall not fear

When I'm lost and alone all by myself  
Barely breathing yet I find You there  
You have always been there  
You were always there

In Your hands I can rule the mountains  
In Your hands weakness become strong  
In Your hands along with all creation  
In Your hands, I found where I belong  
I found where I belong  
In Your hands, I found where I belong  
In Your hands

Let every knee bow down  
Let every voice cry out  
Let every hope be found in Your hands  
Let every knee bow down  
Let every voice cry out  
Let every hope be found

In Your hands I can rule the mountains  
In Your hands weakness become strong  
In Your hands along with all creation  
In Your hands, I found where I belong  
I found where I belong  
In Your hands, I found where I belong  
In Your hands