

Praise You in this Storm

Casting Crowns (2005)

I was sure by now God you would have reached down
And wiped our tears away - stepped in and saved the day.
But once again, I say amen that it's still raining.
As the thunder rolls, I barely hear your whisper through the rain, "I'm with you."
And as your mercy falls, I raise my hands
and praise the God who gives and takes away.

And I'll praise you in this storm, and I will lift my hands
That you are who you are, no matter where I am,
And every tear I've cried you hold in your hand.
You never left my side and though my heart is torn,
I will praise you in this storm.

I remember when I stumbled in the wind you heard my cry.
You raised me up again.
My strength is almost gone, how can I carry on if I can't find you?
As the thunder rolls, I barely hear your whisper through the rain, "I'm with you."
And as your mercy falls, I raise my hands
and praise the God who gives and takes away.

And I'll praise you in this storm, and I will lift my hands
That you are who you are, no matter where I am,
And every tear I've cried you hold in your hand.
You never left my side and though my heart is torn,
I will praise you in this storm.

I lift my eyes unto the hills, where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.
I lift my eyes unto the hills, where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.

And I'll praise you in this storm, and I will lift my hands
That you are who you are, no matter where I am,
And every tear I've cried you hold in your hand.
You never left my side and though my heart is torn,
I will praise you in this storm.
And though my heart is torn, I will praise you in this storm.