**Through It All**

*I've had many tears and sorrows;  I've had questions for tomorrow; There has been times I didn't know*

*right from wrong. But in every situation, God gave blessed consolation.*

*That my trials come to only make me strong.*

*Chorus:*

*Thru it all! Thru it all! I've learned to trust in Jesus,  I've learned to trust in God.  Thru it all!  thru it all!*

*I've learned to depend upon His Word.*

*I've been to lots of places; I've seen a lot of faces. There's been times I felt so all alone; But in my lonely*

*hours; Yes, those precious lonely hours; Jesus let me know that I was His own. I thank Him for the*

*mountains, and I thank Him for the valleys. And I thank Him for the storms He brought me through.*

*For if I'd never had a problem, I wouldn't know He could solve them. I'd never know what Faith in God*

*could do.*

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord. and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High.  To show

forth Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy Faithfulness every night.  Psalms 92: 1,2.

The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength wherewith He has girded

Himself; the world also is established that it cannot be moved.   Thy throne is established of old;  Thou

art from everlasting.  Psalms 93: 1, 2.

*Long, long ago, in a far away place Rough, rugged timbers were raised to the sky. There hung a man*

*extended in space; And though He was blameless, They left Him to die. Just to think of the cross moves*

*me now The nails in His hands; His bleeding brow. To think of the cross moves me now; It should have*

*been me! it should have been me! Instead I am free!  I am free! He put an end to my guilt and despair,*

*Took bitter hating to speak peace and love. Even the men who put Him there  Were offered forgiveness,*

*life and love. Just to think of the cross moves me now. The nails in His hands, His bleeding brow. To*

*think of the cross moves me now. It should have been me! it should have been me.*