

Your Sovereign Grace

Steve and Vicki Cook

There are strong arms embracing me,
ones these eyes of flesh cannot see.
And there's an anchor that holds my soul
through the darkest raging seas.
For You said that You would never leave me,
and of this I'm sure:
The bonds that keep You ever near me are secure.

Your sovereign grace is holding me through this
world
with nail-scarred hands that have loved me through
all eternity.
Your sovereign grace is holding me through this
world.
I rest in this certainty:
Your sovereign grace is holding me.

Your mountains of goodness
surround me and reach to the sky.
And Your rivers of favor run
around me on every side.
For I know that You have chosen me Lord,
so I stand assured.
The ties that always keep You near me will endure.