

Randy Stonehill, Hymn

IN THIS LAND OF THE WALKING WOUNDED
IN THIS DESERT OF COUNTLESS SORROWS
I WILL CLING TO HIS HAND TODAY AND FEAR NOT FOR TOMORROW

IN MY HEART I HAVE MADE THIS PROMISE
WITH THIS SONG I DECLARE MY CHOICE
I WILL WALK WHERE THE SHEPHERD LEADS AND HEED NO OTHER VOICE

IN THE CHILL OF MY DARKEST HOUR
I AM SAVED FROM MY DEEP DESPAIR
FOR THE FATHER WHO LOVES HIS CHILDREN HEARS MY TRUSTING PRAYER

IN MY SOUL THERE IS ONE LIGHT SHINING
FROM THE FLAME OF MY TRUE BELIEF
AND ITS EMBERS CANNOT BE QUENCHED OR ROBBED BY ANY THIEF

IN THE END WE ARE NOT FORGOTTEN
AND OUR JOURNEY IS NOT IN VAIN
FOR THE MASTER WHO BOUGHT US HERE
WILL LEAD US HOME LEAD US HOME AGAIN