Darlene Zschech

The hardest thing I've ever done
Was letting go life into the sure to come
I thought I'd die to let you leave my arms
But to let go off the dreams, that's too hard it seems
You comfort those who mourn and that's the start
You strengthen those who're weary and are wounded hearts
The singer of the song that matters most
Frees me from my pain, sings over me again

R:

And I'm trusting in the heart of my God I'm trusting in the promise of his word I know I will see You again

Until that very day in letting go, I give it all The hardest thing I've ever done Is pry my hand away from all I can't control And raise my hand in sacrifice and praise In truth for all my days I worship You again

R:

So I raise my hands in a sound of praise
As I give, I give it all
And I cling unto your amazing grace, yeah, divine
And letting go
I know I will see You again
Until that very day in letting go, I give it all