

# Rise

Josh Garrels

I hung my head, for the last time In surrender and despair Before I'm dead, I'll take the last climb Up the mountain, face my fears The time has come, to make a choice Use my voice for the love of every man My mind's made up, never again Never again, will I turn round

Though they may surround me like lions And crush me on all sides I may fall, but I will rise Not by my might, or my power, or by the strength of swords Only through, your love, my lord All we've lost, will be, restored

Take courage sons, for we must go under The heart of darkness, and set them free But don't lose heart when you see the numbers There's no measure for, the faith we bring It's given us, to overcome If we run, where the spirit calls us on The greatest things, have yet to come With the dawn, we will rise

Though they may surround us like lions And crush us on all sides we may fall, but we will rise Not by my might, or my power, or by the strength of swords Only through, your love, my lord All we've lost, will be, restored