

Isaiah 55

Leigh Nash

All who thirst come to the waters
Leave your barren land
Forget the past and look ahead
Hear the words that satisfy
That your soul may live
Such faithful love
He longs to give

We will bless the Lord
And we will be led forth
There's nothing You can't do
There's nothing You can't do, O Lord
We will sing Your praise
On You we fix our gaze
There's nothing You can't do
There's nothing You can't do, O Lord

Run no more to dust and ashes
Bring your heavy heart
Come to the Table of the Lord.
Taste the goodness of His mercy
The perfect One poured out
Creation sings for Your renown

All blessing
All honor
All glory Yours
All power
All wisdom
Forevermore