

# Like It's Nothing

Mac Powell

Wine out of water  
Man from the dust  
Bringing healing  
With just a touch  
Beauty from ashes  
Sight for the blind  
You do it like it's nothing  
Time after time

There ain't nothing You can't do  
With a wave of Your hand  
Ain't no mountain You can't move  
Like it's a grain of sand  
God of wonder working  
Always up to something  
Miracle after miracle  
You do it like it's nothing

Fed five thousand  
With a piece of bread  
Dry bones rising  
Up from the dead  
And You're still moving  
Like You did back then  
You do it like it's nothing  
Again and again

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With a wave of Your hand  
Ain't no mountain You can't move  
Like it's a grain of sand  
God of wonder working  
Always up to something  
Miracle after miracle  
You do it like it's nothing

There is no one like our God  
There is no one like You, Lord

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Ain't no mountain You can't move  
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Miracle after miracle  
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Miracle after miracle  
You do it like it's nothing