

Healing in the Hands

Mark Schultz

My savior come, my savior come
My father how my heart is longing for your love
My savior breath, my savior breath
My father breath your breath of life back into me
For I know... where I find my home

There is healing in the hands of our god, of our god
There is healing in his mighty hands of grace
Yes, there is mercy in the one who is love, who is love
There is mercy in the one who took my place
My savior come

We bow our heads, humble and weak
We come before the one who knows our every need
We lift our hands, we cry your name
Our hearts are broken by the way of all our shame
Even so... we will not loose hope

There is healing in the hands of our god, of our god
There is healing in his mighty hands of grace
Yes, there is mercy in the one who is love, who is love
There is mercy in the one who took my place
My savior come, my savior come

You are the mighty one, you are the prince of peace
My father you will long, the man to set me free
You are the mighty one, you are the prince of peace
My father you will long, will rescue me

There is healing in the hands of our god, of our god
There is healing in his mighty hands of grace
Yes, there is mercy in the one who is loved, who is loved
There is mercy in the one who took my place
My savior come, my savior come, my savior come