

# Carry My Soul

Phil Wickham

I want to hear You say well done  
I want to be welcomed in  
I want to feel Your love like sunshine  
On my resurrected skin

I want to hear the music play  
I want to hear the trumpets sound  
I want to hear You call my name  
And watch my feet lift off the ground

I will run  
Oh and I won't quit  
Chasing Your heart  
Just like David did  
I'll coming running  
Through the gates  
Looking to Your face  
Oh I can hardly wait  
Until You carry my soul  
Carry my soul away

When everything is said and done  
And death has met its end  
I want to hear You call me son  
Be counted as a faithful friend

I want to see You rise like fire  
I want to see the scars that bled  
Oh won't you take me higher  
The place where angels fear to tread

And I will run  
Lord and I won't quit  
Chasing Your heart  
Just like David did  
I'll coming running  
Through the gates  
Looking to Your face  
Oh I can hardly wait  
Until You carry my soul  
Carry my soul away

And I will keep my lamplight  
Burning in the night  
I'll be waiting here for You  
Watching for all Your signs  
If I may be so bold to ask You  
Would You lend Your ear to me  
Oh Lord come quickly

And I will run  
Lord and I won't quit  
Chasing Your heart  
Just like David did  
And I'll coming running  
Through the gates  
Looking to Your face

Oh I can hardly wait  
Until You carry my soul  
Carry my soul away  
Until You carry my soul  
Carry my soul away