

Ring True

Poor Old Lu

What is this?
Through strange and bad
It does not touch this joy I have
What is this?

Through future, past
And now or then only love will last
Oh, these words ring true to me
Love the Maker

Crown the King
Who gives us all and makes me sing
Count my blessings
On my knees

So thankful for all everything
Oh, these words ring true to me
My strength is dead
I hope instead

In what will be
In what we'll see
My strength is dead
I hope instead

On every word He's said
This is real
And this is good
To trust in truth now as I should

Give the glory
Give the pain
And let the fall build me again
Oh, these words ring true to me

Oh, these words ring true to me
My strength is dead
I hope instead
In what will be

In what we'll see
My strength is dead
I hope instead
On every word He's said

Who gives us all
(who gives us all)
And makes me sing
So thankful for

(so thankful for)
All everything
My strength is dead
I hope instead

In what will be
In what we'll see

My strength is dead
I hope instead

On every word He's said
Who gives us all
(who gives us all)
And makes me sing

So thankful for
(so thankful for)
All everything