This Was Good

Rita Springer

A spoken universe out of the empty deep
Creation pleading to be told to breathe
Sea and sky, night and day
Every star with a name and this was good

Creatures of the land and sea and every living breathing thing
Flying birds taught to sing
And so it was and so became
Perfect beauty, perfect way and this was good

This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God

This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God
And this was good

Dust and mud, the image of God wrapped up in us
Him and her in likeness touched by hands of glory
Hands of love and this was good
(This was good)

Rain to fall and wind to blow
Fish to swim and beast to roam
The voice of God and it was so
It's not good for man to be alone

This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God

This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God
And this was good

Oh, rider of the wings of wind
Your design and our sin still has You in longing
Hold my hand and voice
Became a world of disappointment

You're the one who is the same
The one who is still believing
That this world's good, this world is good
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah, this was good, this was God
This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God

This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God
And this was good

Living things both large
And small remember He who made you
Heaven and Earth and all that is

Recall the voice that saved you

This was good, this was God
This was good, this was God

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