

## As an Eagle Stirreth Her Nest

Russ Taff

So often men are blessed  
With prosperity  
The goodness and mercy of God  
They no longer see  
They seem to say within  
Thy soul take thine ease  
And they turn away from God  
And do just as they please

But as an eagle  
Stirreth her nest  
So that her young ones  
Will have no rest  
God in His own  
Mysterious way  
Stirs up His people  
To watch and pray

It's tragic that we are  
So soon to forget  
To our God we are  
So deeply in debt  
We grow so careless  
And we grow so unconcerned  
The first thing that we know  
The scales have been turned  
But as an eagle  
Stirreth her nest  
So that her young ones  
Will have no rest  
God in His own  
Mysterious way

Stirs up His people  
To watch and pray

God stirreth the world  
In Noah's day  
He sent a flood  
To wash them away  
He stirreth Moses  
At the burning bush  
He stirreth Babylon  
At Belshazzar's Ball  
By sending a hand  
To write on the wall  
He used Ezekiel  
When he was all alone  
To stir up a valley  
Full of old dry bones  
Lord they got up and began to dance around  
Well, one of these mornings  
One of these mornings  
One of these mornings  
One of these mornings  
Well, one of these mornings  
There's gonna be a shock

Lord, this ole world  
Is gonna reel and rock  
God in His own  
Mysterious way  
Stirreth His people  
To watch and pray