

*My God,
Where Are You*



Album 14 – Songs of the Overcomer – Victory Through the Blood of the Lamb

Song 1 My God, Where Are You

Psalm 42 (As the deer pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for you, my God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When can I go and meet with God? Why, my soul, are you downcast? Why so disturbed within me? Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my Savior and my God.)

My God, where are You, my Rock, where have You gone?
My soul, why are you troubled, wait on Him at dawn
My God, where are You, my Rock, where have You gone?
My soul, why are you troubled, wait on Him at dawn

O God, O God, Your shadow surrounds me now
O Lord, O Lord, Your love will lift me somehow
O God, O God, wait, wait, Your way will come
O Lord, O Lord, wait, wait, in Your grace I succumb

My soul thirsts for You, O living God so true
Why have You forgotten me, in my deepest blue?
By enemies oppressed, in sorrow I have roamed
O God, where are You? Let Your face be shown

O God, O God, Your shadow surrounds me now
O Lord, O Lord, Your love will lift me somehow
O God, O God, wait, wait, Your way will come
O Lord, O Lord, wait, wait, in Your grace I succumb

My God, where are You, my Rock, where have You gone?
My soul, why are you troubled, wait on Him at dawn
My God, where are You, my Rock, where have You gone?
My soul, why are you troubled, wait on Him at dawn

My soul thirsts for You, in longing it cries out loud
O God of grace, why forsake me in this shroud?
I waited for salvation, my prayer I raised high
O God, where are You? Let Your mercy draw nigh

O God, O God, Your shadow surrounds me now
O Lord, O Lord, Your love will lift me somehow
O God, O God, wait, wait, Your way will come
O Lord, O Lord, wait, wait, in Your grace I succumb

My God, where are You, my Rock, where have You gone?
My soul, why are you troubled, wait on Him at dawn
My God, where are You, my Rock, where have You gone?
My soul, why are you troubled, wait on Him at dawn

My God, Where Are You



Your Light and Truth



Song 2 Your Light and Truth

Psalm 43 (Send out your light and your truth; let them lead me; let them bring me to your holy hill and to your dwelling! Why are you cast down, O my soul? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation and my God)

Your light and Your truth, You send to lead my way
To Your holy place, You bring me to stay
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

My fortress and my bulwark, You alone my stay
I look to You, O God, my joy in every day
You give me gladness, bliss beyond compare
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

Your light and Your truth, You send to lead my way
To Your holy place, You bring me to stay
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

My soul and my heart, they wait upon You true
To stand before Your throne, my longing ever new
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

Your light and Your truth, You send to lead my way
To Your holy place, You bring me to stay
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

You plead my cause, You set me free from chains
Why should I wander in sorrow's pains?
Why should I be oppressed, crushed low in dust?
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

Your light and Your truth, You send to lead my way
To Your holy place, You bring me to stay
I'll praise You more, I'll praise You more
With lyre I'll praise You, forevermore

Your Light and Truth



We Have Not Forgotten You

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Song 3 We Have Not Forgotten You

Psalm 44 (We have not forgotten you, nor have we been false to your covenant... For your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered. Yet in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us – Romans 8:36–37)

We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond
We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond

We will not forsake, we will not forsake, Your path we tread
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your covenant stands firm and steady
We stand strong, we stand strong, in Your love we abide
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your victory on our side

You have cast us off, O God, and put us to shame
You march not with our armies, in Your name we claim
Help us, O God our Savior, for Your glory's sake
By Your mercy, redeem us, for Your mercy's sake

We will not forsake, we will not forsake, Your path we tread
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your covenant stands firm and steady
We stand strong, we stand strong, in Your love we abide
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your victory on our side

We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond
We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond

You sell Your people for no price, make us a byword among nations
For Your sake we face death always, in Your name our stations
You crush us in the place of jackals, cover us with death's dark veil
Why hide Your face, O God, why forget our tale?

We will not forsake, we will not forsake, Your path we tread
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your covenant stands firm and steady
We stand strong, we stand strong, in Your love we abide
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your victory on our side

We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond
We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond

Because of You we face reproach, treated as sheep for slaughter
Why hide Your face, O God, from our distress and slaughter?
Rise up, O God, redeem us for Your mercy's sake

Awake for our sake, O faithful One, for mercy's sake

We will not forsake, we will not forsake, Your path we tread
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your covenant stands firm and steady
We stand strong, we stand strong, in Your love we abide
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your victory on our side

We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond
We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond

You have made us like sheep for food, scattered among the nations
Because of You we face death daily, in constant tribulations
You have crushed us in jackals' lairs, covered us with deepest gloom
Why hide Your face, O God, forget us in our doom?

We will not forsake, we will not forsake, Your path we tread
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your covenant stands firm and steady
We stand strong, we stand strong, in Your love we abide
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your victory on our side

We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond
We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond

You search and know our hearts, O God, our thoughts You see
We have not forgotten Your name, nor bowed to vanity
We have not turned to foreign gods, nor strayed from Your way
My lyre I trust not, You alone my King for aye

We will not forsake, we will not forsake, Your path we tread
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your covenant stands firm and steady
We stand strong, we stand strong, in Your love we abide
Alleluia, Alleluia, Your victory on our side

We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond
We have not forgotten You, nor broken Your sacred bond
Our hearts have not turned back, our steps have not gone beyond



I sing of the King



A close-up photograph of a person's hand holding a pen, writing in cursive on a piece of aged, yellowed paper. The paper contains handwritten text in two columns, with some words appearing in both. The handwriting is fluid and expressive, with varying line thicknesses. The pen has a dark, textured grip and a silver-colored clip. The background is a warm, out-of-focus yellow, suggesting a sunset or a lamp-lit environment. The overall composition is intimate and focused on the act of writing.

Song 4 I Sing of the King

Psalm 45 (My heart overflows with a pleasing theme; I address my verses to the king; my tongue is like the pen of a ready scribe. You are the most handsome of the sons of men; grace is poured upon your lips.)

I sing of the King, I tell the tale so fine
With my tongue I write, my heart overflows in line
I sing of the King, I tell the tale so fine
With my tongue I write, my heart overflows in line
My heart overflows, my heart overflows
My heart overflows, my heart overflows

O King, O King, Your poetry fills my soul with rhyme
O King, O King, Your music makes my heart chime
O King, O King, Your beauty becomes my song divine
Among all men, You are the greatest beauty rare
From Your lips grace pours, beyond compare
In every way, You are the fairest light
In Your majesty, victory takes flight

O King, O King, Your poetry fills my soul with rhyme
O King, O King, Your music makes my heart chime
O King, O King, Your beauty becomes my song divine

I sing of the King, I tell the tale so fine
With my tongue I write, my heart overflows in line
I sing of the King, I tell the tale so fine
With my tongue I write, my heart overflows in line
My heart overflows, my heart overflows
My heart overflows, my heart overflows

For truth's sake and Your peace so deep and wide
Your throne endures forever, in majesty it abides
You love righteousness, abhor the wrong so vile
Your scepter of uprightness rules with royal style

O King, O King, Your poetry fills my soul with rhyme
O King, O King, Your music makes my heart chime
O King, O King, Your beauty becomes my song divine

I sing of the King, I tell the tale so fine
With my tongue I write, my heart overflows in line
I sing of the King, I tell the tale so fine
With my tongue I write, my heart overflows in line
My heart overflows, my heart overflows
My heart overflows, my heart overflows

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*With Us Is
the Lord of Hosts*



Song 5 With Us Is the Lord of Hosts

Psalm 46 (God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way... The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.)

With us is the Lord of Hosts, our refuge strong and true
Jacob's God, our shelter, exalted o'er the blue
You reign on high above the earth, O God so grand
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your stand

O Lord, O Lord, Your protection with us abides
O God, O God, Your strength our fears confides
O Lord, O Lord, in peril Your light appears
O God, O God, Your love brings victory near

Through all the earth He wages war, the nations to subdue
He breaks the bow, snaps the spear, makes chariots burn anew
O God, You burn the chariots in fire's fierce embrace
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your place

O Lord, O Lord, Your protection with us abides
O God, O God, Your strength our fears confides
O Lord, O Lord, in peril Your light appears
O God, O God, Your love brings victory near

With us is the Lord of Hosts, our refuge strong and true
Jacob's God, our shelter, exalted o'er the blue
You reign on high above the earth, O God so grand
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your stand

He makes the nations quake, the kingdoms to reel and sway
The Lord utters His voice, the earth melts away
O God, Your voice resounds, the world in awe does stand
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your command

O Lord, O Lord, Your protection with us abides
O God, O God, Your strength our fears confides
O Lord, O Lord, in peril Your light appears
O God, O God, Your love brings victory near

With us is the Lord of Hosts, our refuge strong and true
Jacob's God, our shelter, exalted o'er the blue
You reign on high above the earth, O God so grand
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your stand

He makes desolations in the earth, His works to see
Though the earth gives way, the mountains move to sea
O God, though waters roar and foam in mighty tide

Our help in time of trouble, You are by our side

O Lord, O Lord, Your protection with us abides
O God, O God, Your strength our fears confides
O Lord, O Lord, in peril Your light appears
O God, O God, Your love brings victory near

With us is the Lord of Hosts, our refuge strong and true
Jacob's God, our shelter, exalted o'er the blue
You reign on high above the earth, O God so grand
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your stand

The waters of the sea may roar and foam with might
Their swelling may shake the mountains in the night
Though earth may change, the hills may be removed
O God, our help in trouble, You are unmoved

O Lord, O Lord, Your protection with us abides
O God, O God, Your strength our fears confides
O Lord, O Lord, in peril Your light appears
O God, O God, Your love brings victory near

With us is the Lord of Hosts, our refuge strong and true
Jacob's God, our shelter, exalted o'er the blue
You reign on high above the earth, O God so grand
Our help in time of trouble, You take Your stand





Song 6 Clap Your Hands

Psalm 47 (Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy! For the Lord, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth)

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

O Most High God, the Lord, awesome in Your might
King of all the earth, Your glory fills the height

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

The land He loves, Jacob's heritage so dear
He subdues our foes beneath us, without fear

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

With trumpet blast the Lord on high ascends
To His holy place, where glory never ends

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

Praise God and sing, exalt our King with song
As Abraham's seed, united we belong

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

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Clap Your Hands