I can feel.....the hand of Satan.......   
      As the temper....press me sore.....   
      He has been before the Father.......   
      Asking leave....to tempt me more....   
  
I can hear the Father grant it........   
      Saying do not touch his life.....   
      Though you crush him He'll not falter....   
      He will rise....above the strife....   
  
Though I struggle....I'll not stagger....   
      By His grace....I'll make it through....   
      For His grace....is all sufficient....   
      And I know....that God is true....   
  
 When I have looked....all around me......   
      And His face....I cannot see....   
      Then I know that through the lattice........   
      He beholdeth even me......   
  
       The Chorus:   
  
      Though God slay me....yet I'll trust Him....   
      I shall then.....come forth as gold.....   
      And I know...that He still liveth.....   
      For I feel....Him in my soul.......   
  
      Tag   
  
      For I know...that He still liveth.....   
      And I feel Him in my soul......