## Stuart Townend & Mark Edwards





- 2. There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
  A consolation strong against despair,
  That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,
  I find the Saviour there!
  Through present sufferings, future's fear,
  He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
  For I am safe in everlasting arms,
  And they will lead me home.
- 3. There is a hope that stands the test of time,
  That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
  To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
  When I behold His face!
  When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
  And every longing satisfied.
  Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
  For I am truly home.