

MORIAH

You can't expect
People to understand
When you go to Moriah
And there you stand;
Looking at the sacrifice
With a knife in your hand.

You took the journey
To the top of the hill
You're standing there ready
For the promise to kill;
Ready to lay it down
And follow His will.
Then God's provision meets you there
And says, "Just be still."

Hold on to God tighter
Than the promises He gave;
For there is a ram in the thicket
And God is here to save

Jehovah Shammah!
The Lord is near!
He will provide;
Hold on to Him. He is here!

Grab hold of God's faith
And don't let Him go.
God sees you on the altar
Don't think He doesn't know --
Don't think He doesn't see
A willing heart; full of faith
Because He saw you
Here yesterday.

Trust Him and believe Him
And let go of all you know.
Hold on to Him with all your might!
Trust Him and never let Him go!