

I Serve A God (Who Can Raise The Dead)

Becky Buller, *Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI*

I am weary and I am weak
From walking through this world of strife
I am burdened beyond belief
So that I despair even of life

Chorus 1: This happened so I won't rely
 Upon my strength, upon my eyes
 Just trust what the Bible says
 I serve a God who can raise the dead
 If He can lift me from the grave
 There's nothing I should fear today
 I cast aside all doubt and dread
 I serve a God who can raise the dead
 (ECHO: Who can raise the dead)

My hands are empty, my hope is dry
No roof above, nor floor beneath
As my hungry children cry
I plead, "My Lord, have you forsaken me?"

Chorus 2: This happened so I won't rely
 Upon my strength, upon my eyes
 But hold to what the Bible says
 I serve a God who can raise the dead
 He satisfied the multitude
 He will fill my table, too
 I trust Him for my daily bread
 I serve a God who can raise the dead
 (ECHO: Who can raise the dead)

For God so loved all humankind
He sent his only, begotten son
To Calv'ry's cross as a sacrifice
That we might join Him in Heaven when our race here is run

Chorus 3: This happened so I won't rely
 Upon my strength, upon my eyes
 But believe Jesus Christ instead
 I serve a God who can raise the dead
 He shook Hell's gates open wide
 Brought us through to the other side
 In three days time He rose again
 I serve a God who can raise the dead
 (ECHO: Who can raise the dead)