

# 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)**