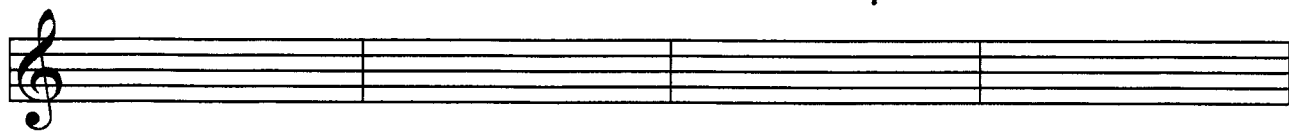


Our God Is Almighty

S. Doherty



① our God is al-migh-ty, cre-a-tor of
 ② our task is un-fol-ding, trans-form-ing the
 ③ our bo-dies are wil-ling to car-ry the
 ④ our voi-ces we lift in this song- of —



① all. She makes us her sons and her daugh-ters in
 ② world. We stand with the poor, the — set free, the
 ③ load. Our hearts are a dwell-ing for the Word up, have
 ④ praise. They ring thru the a-fer the years and the



① lov. She folds us with- in her gar-ment of
 ② lost we bind the wound of the vic-tims of
 ③ known. Our minds with- rea-son and con-science be
 ④ days. We car-ry your Word in the depth of our



① grace. Our God is al-migh-ty, cre-a-tor of
 ② hate. And seek ho-ly jus-tice for those who can-
 ③ stoned. Our souls bear the fruit of the gra-ces you've
 ④ souls. We praise and a-dore you, Je-ho-va the —



① all
 ② not.
 ③ soun.
 ④ Lord.

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