Voice of Truth

Oh, what I would do to have the

kind of faith it takes to climb out of this boat I'm in on to the crashing waves to

step outside my comfort zone into the realm of the unknown where Jesus is and he's
Voice of Truth

holdin' out his hand, But the waves are calling out my name, and they laugh at me, re-

mind-ing me of all the times I've tried before and failed. The waves, they keep on telling me

time and time a-gain, "Boy, you'll never win, you'll never win!"

Both times

Pho.
Voice of Truth

Oh, what I would do to have the kind of strength it takes to stand before a giant with just a sling and a stone, surrounded by the sound of a thousand wars.
Voice of Truth

- ri-ors shak-ing in their ar-mor, wish-ing they'd have had the strength to stand. But the

D.S. al Coda

listen and believe the Voice of Truth. But the stone was just the right

Pno.

size to put the gi-ant on the ground. And the waves they don't seem so high on top of them look-ing down.
I’ll soar with the wings of eagles when I stop and listen to the sound of Jesus

singing over me.

But the Voice of Truth tells me a different story;

the Voice of Truth says ‘Do not be afraid.”

And the Voice of Truth,

the Voice of Truth,

And the Voice of Truth.
I will listen and believe, I will listen and believe the Voice of Truth.

And I will listen to you, Voice of Truth, Voice of Truth, Voice of Truth, ooh.