

WORRIES

1. You o - ppose the proud, but give grace to the
2. Make us so - ber now, for our vile ad - ver -
3. We may su - ffer pain, but the great day is

4 hum - ble. God, our pride con - demns. It has frac - tured our
sar - y like a li - on prowls to de - vour and de -
nea - ring when Your Son re - turns and e - stab - li - shes

8 souls. Yet Your Son came down, and He took on our
fame. We re - sist his roar, firm in faith with our
peace. He'll re - store and reign. We'll no long - er be

12 stru - ggle. Je - sus bore our sins. By His wounds we're made
fami - ly, un - til his re - gime will be cast to the
fear - ing. When we see His face eve - ry worr - y will

CHORUS

16 whole. God, we hum - ble our - selves un - der Your migh - ty
flame.
cease.

20 hand, cas - ting all our wor - ries on You; You a - lone who can
26 lift eve - ry bur - den we face. We cast all our wor - ries on You.