

I Look Up

1 - I cry tears for this nation I was born in.
The sin all around me makes my heart cringe,
Wondering how much can we take
Of blood that's shed every day.
That's when I look up to Him Who conquers sin!

Chorus:

I look up, my redemptions draws near.
I look up as men's hearts fail with fear.
As the world grows colder all around,
I thank God His grace abounds.
Though 10,000 falls at my side,
I will not fear, my Jesus is alive!!

2 - The world waxes colder, but grace more abounds
When the youth full of anger shoot each other to the ground.
This nation once under God, tolerance now is the cause,
Christians must rise up and take back the ground!!

Written by Teri Tippey, Copyright/BMI
teri@tippey.com 217-997-2256 www.teritippey.com