

The Places We'll Go

Hold the line I'm going over to find our sisters and reach our brothers
They are a jewel to seek in the places unknown
Set your feet on this firm foundation and cast your prayers to another nation
Though I will leave you behind I know I want go alone

Though the walls are steep and the well is deep
And at times grows dark and cold
I know my God has brought me here
And I know who holds the ropes
In the places we'll go

We believe by the grace of God who brings Truth to the world on the backs of martyrs
Though it is deadly to know it must be carried on
So we'll go on this road ahead though the costs are high
But we trust the Kingdom grows with every faithful stride
Cause where we go the Lord will provide

So with our lanterns bright we step into the night
With this faith, hope, and love
To see the faith of nations
Rest in Jesus Christ alone
We'll go

Here at the cross
Our hearts are cold
We'll pray for grace to know Christ's love
As we prepare to show the glory of our Lord
To the faces we'll know, in the places we'll go

Though the walls are steep and the well is deep
And at times grows dark and cold
I know my God has brought me here
And I pray you'll hold the ropes
In the places we'll go

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