

## Blessed Be Your Name

Beth Redman | Matt Redman © 2002 (Thankyou Music) CCLI Lic#167272

Blessed be Your name in the land that is plentiful,  
Where Your streams of abundance flow,  
blessed be Your name.

Blessed be Your name when I'm found in the desert place,  
Though I walk through the wilderness,  
blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise.  
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say,  
"Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your name.  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your glorious name."

Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me,  
When the world's "all as it should be",  
blessed be Your name.

Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering,  
Though there's pain in the offering,  
blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise.  
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say,  
"Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your name.  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your glorious name."

You give and take away, You give and take away.  
My heart will choose to say, "Lord, blessed be Your name."

You give and take away, You give and take away.  
My heart will choose to say, "Lord, blessed be Your name."

"Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your name.  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your glorious name."

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Blessed be the name of the Lord, blessed be Your glorious name."

## #705 It Is Well with My Soul

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When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

**It is well (It is well) with my soul (with my soul),  
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

Tho' Satan should buffet, Tho' trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

### **Chorus**

My sin- O, the bliss of this glorious tho't  
My sin- not in part, but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

### **Chorus**

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,  
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

### **Chorus**