

All My Life (Psalm 73) by Ken Medema

All my life, I've sung a jealous song.
All my life, I've sung a jealous song.
All my life, I've sung a jealous song.
Evil people flourish and the good folks suffer wrong.

All my life, I've walked the way of God.
All my life, I've walked the way of God.
All my life, I've walked the way of God.
But walking got me nowhere, and I thought it never would.

All my life, I've watched the wicked rule.
All my life, I've watched the wicked rule.
All my life, I've watched the wicked rule.
They look down on the godly, and call us silly fools.

All my life, I've tried to reason why.
All my life, I've tried to reason why.
All my life, I've tried to reason why.
Could not find the answers and lost the will to try.

Until I came into Your presence, O God.
My eyes were opened and my vision was clear.
The life I envied is a castle of sand,
Falling to nothing when a strong wind comes near,
A dream that only keeps its pow'r in the night,
That fades and leaves us at the first light of day.
My life turned upside down and now I can see
There is a treasure that will not fade away.

You draw me near to You, O God.
You hold me in Your hand.
You treat me as an honored one,
With Your Beloved I stand.

Now my song is altogether new.
Now my song is altogether new.
Now my song is altogether new.
For God has changed my vision as only God can do.