**When I saw what lay before me,**
**Lord, I cried, what will You do?**
**I thought He would just remove it.**

**But, He gently led me through.**
**Without fire, there's no refining,**
**Without pain, no release, without flood,**
**There’s no rescue, without testing, no belief.**

**Through the fire, through the flood,**
**Through the water, through the blood**
**Through the dry and barren places,**
**Through life's dense and maddening mazes,**

**Through the pain, and through the glory**
**Through we'll always tell the story,**
**Of the God whose power and mercy,**
**Will not fail...to take us...through.**