**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.**