***I WILL STAND***

***As the mighty waves crash against***

***Me in the sea of life***

***I will stand***

***As the violent wind blows***

***Tearing asunder what in its path***

***I will stand***

***As sickness comes against me***

***And the vapors of death surround me***

***I will stand***

***As I am striped down to nothing***

***But the bare necessity of this life***

***I will stand***

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***I will stand; for it is the Master***

***Who calms the waves and***

***Holds the wind in His hands***

***I will stand; for it was He who bore the stripes***

***And it is He who is victorious over death***

***I will stand; for He is my provider***

***He is my refuge and my strength***

***I will stand***

***For I hold the Masters hand***