

Every Ditch, Every Valley

Isaiah 41

A voice says cry out
All men are like grass
And their time of glory
Soon shall pass
But the word of God
It will never die
Surely it will stand
For eternity

Every ditch and valley shall be raised up
Every hill and mountain be made low
Every rugged place will be made flat
Everybody shall see the glory of the LORD

You who bring good news
Raise your voice and shout
Do not be afraid
To speak the name of God
The hard days are gone
The debt has been paid
And the time has come
To walk the righteous way

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