

My Own Ark

Fervently ♩. = 56

1. Con - front - ing cor - rup - tion I choose to dis - rupt it By
2. Tem - pes - tu - ous fu - ry im - mers - es the cruel - ty, Re -
3. En - dur - ing with pa - tience and cov' - nant o - bei - sance, I -
4. The gen - tle de - scent of the sun's light is meant to Re -
5. The Lamb of God's sor - row brought knowl - edge and pow - er To

build - ing and wield - ing with God my own ark. The
fresh - ing the flesh seen in wick - ed dis - traught. It
stay in the bay that pro - tects while it rocks. It
veal just the hill I may go on to stand. A
au - thor - ize and de - sign new - ness of life. Un -

cov' - nant pro - tec - tion en - dowed with af - fec - tion In -
wa - ters the sur - face in - tend - ed to nour - ish The
moves me from com - fort while I hope for sum - mer When
to - ken of peace gives me hope for re - lief In the
blem - ished and ho - ly, He of - fered be - fore the E -

spires — my care - ful and faith - ful filled work. The
child - ren to yield from the heav - ens a - bove. Through
I'll pull the veil that re - veals light from God. But
pro - mised and calm - est di - vine - ly wrought land. As
ter - nal, Pa - ter - nal God sweet sac - ri - fice. His

life that re - serves truth, I work to pre - serve through The
 damp - ness and dark - ness I pray with a - ware - ness Of
 first comes my wres - tle and test in the ves - sel, A
 floods are a - bat - ing, I see how the wait - ing And
 gift was ac - cept - ed and mer - cy pre - sent - ed. Now

im - mi - nent prov - i - dent cleans - ing a - broad. The
 God as my Sav - ior and Mak - er of life. My
 jour - ney of learn - ing to with - stand the flood. A
 air - ing pre - pare things for glo - ry and might. At
 all mak - ing claim on His name may too rise. For

new - found tra - di - tions will start with ad - di - tions That
 safe - ty is cer - tain and light is my bur - den When
 time comes for rest - ing and grate - ful re - flect - ing Of
 last the Lord's voice gives me cause to re - joice, For all
 by Je - sus' off' - ring the still grow - ing off - spring Of

wait and ges - tate in the cra - dle of God.
 I love my God and I work with His might.
 la - bors and fa - vors be - stowed from a - bove.
 flesh now at rest may go forth in full light.
 God may soon trod in their cov - e - nant prize.

Text: Holly Boyd © 2023

Music: Wytemi Milton © 2023

Tune name: CANDLER

Genesis 9:21-25 (Joseph Smith Translation)