Hillsong "Oceans Will Part"

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If my heart has grown cold, there Your love will unfold As You open my eyes to the work of Your hand When I'm blind to my way, there Your Spirit will pray As You open my eyes to the work of Your hand As You open my eyes to the work of Your hand

Oceans will part, nations come At the whisper of Your call Hope will rise, glory shown In my life Your will be done

Present suffering may pass, Lord, Your mercy will last As You open my eyes to the work of Your hands And my heart will find praise, I'll delight in Your way As You open my eyes to the work of Your hands As You open my eyes to the work of Your hand

Oceans will part, nations come At the whisper of Your call Hope will rise, glory shown In my life Your will be done

Oceans will part, nations come
At the whisper of Your call
Hope will rise, glory shown
In my life Your will be done, Your will be done
Will be done, Your will be done

As You open my eyes
To the work of Your hand
Jesus open my eyes
To the work of Your hand

Oceans will part, nations come At the whisper of Your call Hope will rise, glory shown In my life Your will be done

Oceans will part, nations come At the whisper of Your call Hope will rise, glory shown In my life Your will be done

In my life Your will be done In my life Your will be done

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