

## Keith Green "Trials Turned To Gold"

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He's brought me here, where things are clear  
And trials turn to gold  
He shared with me, His victory  
He won in days of old

Oh Lord, I don't deserve  
The riches of Your word  
But You've changed my filthy rags  
To linen white as snow

The view from here is nothing near  
To what it is for You  
I tried to see Your plan for me  
But I only acted like I knew

Oh Lord, forgive the times  
I tried to read Your mind  
'Cause You said if I'd be still  
Then I would hear Your voice

My Lord, my King, my urge to sing  
And praise the things above  
No words can say the glorious way  
You changed me with Your love

He's brought me low, so I could know  
The way to reach the heights  
To forsake my dreams, my self esteem  
And give up all my rights

With each one that I lay down  
A jewel's placed in my crown  
'Cause His love, the things above  
Is all we'll ever need

He's brought me here, where things are clear  
And trials turn to gold

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