

You Raise Me Up on Eagle's Wings

John Burgess

You raise me up on eagle's wings
to soar above all earthly things
that pull me down, that hold me fast,
that I may rise with Christ at last.

You raise me up to heights above
through your self-giving covenant love,
that on the cross, for all the earth
the Saviour died to give new birth.

You raise me up when I am down
to offer me the victor's crown,
and place it there upon my head -
the hope of Christ, risen from the dead.

You raise me up to hear your voice.
In life and death I can rejoice.
Your Spirit gives eternal peace -
from sin and guilt I find release.

You raise me up to set me free
from darkness that imprisons me.
The light of Christ dispels all fear
and now I know that you are near.

You raise me up to life again.
Past and tradition have no gain.
Christ brings me now, from Law to Grace
that I may look upon your face.

I come to you almighty God,
for in the steps of Christ I've trod.
Father and Son and Spirit too,
my life, my all, I give to you.

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