

I Built My House Upon Stone

I built my house upon a stone
A stone so rarely built upon
I feel quite foolish and naïve

I learned to lead from God's own son
A man rejected by his own
His only throne a cross of shame
Jesus, Jesus

To the lamb of God
Who knows me by my name
All the glory
All the honor
All the praise

To the one my future hope
Depends upon
I am trusting
I am trusting You my God

My story's crazy but it's true
It started out confusing too
And just gets stranger by the day
And, that's ok

I've been the blind man on the road
I've been the boy coming back home
I've been the sinner and the saint
But the love of God has never changed