

# In My Affliction

In my affliction, in my shame  
in my affliction, Lord, I called out your name.  
And it broke me, then You healed me.  
Now I'm Yours.

Truly, Lord, I didn't understand.  
All I could feel were the tears on my face.  
Truly, Lord, I questioned why,  
overwhelmed by the fears in the night.

It was good, Lord, that You chastened me.  
As your child, Lord, I fell to my knees.  
And You heard me, And You healed me,  
Now I know.

You are faithful, Lord. You are faithful, Lord.  
You are faithful, Lord, ever true.  
You are faithful Lord. Ever faithful, Lord.  
You are faithful, Lord.  
I am Yours.

You are holy, Lord. You are holy, Lord.  
You are holy, Lord, ever true.  
You are holy, Lord. Ever holy, Lord.  
You are holy, Lord.  
I am yours.

And it broke me, then you healed me.  
Now I'm yours.