

Carry Your Dream

by Phil Carver

Psalm 121:1-2

I lift my eyes to the hills.
From whence does my help come?
My help comes from the God
who made the earth and sun.
We know the words are true.
In ev'rything we do
Creator God is there to see us through.

So carry your dream to the mountain,
and though it isn't an easy climb,
you know the Redeemer you are countin' on
will be helpin' you all the time.

Dream a dream to heal,
and make the dream your own.
Dream a dream; reveal
the love that God has shown
in each locality.
Make your dream become reality.

So lift your eyes to the hills.
And where does help come from?
Our help comes from the God
who made the earth and sun.
And Christ will challenge you
in ev'rything you do
to do the things that God would have you do.

So carry your dream to the mountain,
and though it isn't an easy climb,
you know the Redeemer you are countin' on
will be helpin' you all the time
to carry your dream to the mountain,
and though it isn't an easy climb,
you know the Redeemer we are countin' on
will be helpin' us all the time.