

## *It Is Well With My Soul*

Horatio G. Spafford & Philip P. Bliss

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll,  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

### REFRAIN

It is well with my soul.

It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should befall,  
Though trials should come,  
Let this blessed assurance control  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought

My sin, not in part, but the whole,

Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back like a scroll:  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

## *As Long As Forever*

Tina Luce

Last night I sat beside your bed and watched you as you slept,  
And I wondered if somehow you felt me near,  
And I thought about the first time that I ever saw your face  
And I couldn't keep from holding back the tears.  
I remembered the first time they laid you in my arms  
And how I felt my joy was more than I could hold.  
And it was then that I first spoke the words you've come to know so well,  
The words that never lose their meaning or grow old.

I said, "I want you to know that I love you.  
I always have and you know I always will.  
I will love you for as long as forever,  
And when forever is at an end I'll love you still."

As I sit and stroke your hair I think about how much you've grown  
And how you've filled our lives with loving through the years.  
And I know sometimes you worry about things you cannot say,  
And I want to be the one to calm your fears.

All I'd ever wish for you are days of sunny sky,  
But I know sometimes in life the rain must fall.  
And so I'll pray for you the strength to weather any storm  
And I'll repeat my heart-felt promise through it all.

"My child, I want you to know that I love you.

I always have and you know I always will.

I will love you for as long as forever,

And when forever is at an end I'll love you still."

## *Amazing Grace*

John Newton & John P. Reese

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved,  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
I have already come

'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

## *Credits:*

Arrangement, Orchestration and Sound Engineering by Gary Tash.  
Back-up Vocals by Robyn Lensch & Ken Tyrrell.  
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Acoustic Percussion by Christopher Garabedian.  
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## *Acknowledgements:*

I would first like to thank my Lord & Savior, Jesus Christ,  
for giving me the gifts and abilities to complete this work.  
I would also like to express heartfelt thanks to the family  
and friends who have prayerfully uplifted and encouraged  
me throughout the many stages of this project.

It is my prayer that you who hear this music will be brought  
to the place where you can worship the Father in Spirit and  
in Truth. If wounded hearts are comforted by His presence,  
if fear-filled eyes become eyes of faith, and if once feeble  
hands reach again to touch the hem of the Master's garment,  
then this project will not have been in vain. May my worship  
be pleasing and acceptable in Your sight, O' God, my Rock  
and my Redeemer.

*Tina Luce*

# TINA LUCE

# *Eyes of Faith*

**"Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for,  
the conviction of things not seen." - Hebrews 11:1**



## Isaiah 61

Tina Luce

The Spirit of The Lord is upon me.  
The Spirit of the Lord is upon me.  
The Spirit of the Lord is upon me.  
Because He has anointed me  
To bring glad tidings to the poor,  
To set the captive free,  
To comfort all who mourn,  
To make the blind to see.

## The Love of God

T. M. Lechman & M.B.I. Nohorai

The love of God is greater far  
Than tongue or pen could ever tell.  
It goes beyond the highest star  
And reaches to the lowest hell .  
The guilty pair bowed down with care  
God sent His son to win.  
His erring child He reconciled  
And pardoned from his sin.  
REFRAIN  
Oh, love of God, how rich and pure  
How measureless and strong!  
It shall forevermore endure  
The saints and angels song.  
Could we with ink the ocean fill  
And were the skies of parchment made,  
Were every stalk on earth a quill,  
And every man a scribe by trade,  
To write the love of God above,  
Would drain the ocean dry.  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole  
Though stretched from sy to sky.

## He Is Our Song

Tina Luce

You have been wounded by those who said they loved You.  
You have wept in the night when you thought there was no one to hear,  
And your heart has been pierced by the thorns of doubt and betrayal,  
And the call that you heard once before doesn't seem so clear.  
You have suffered the loss of loved ones and family,  
You have witnessed to hearts on fire and to hearts that were stone.  
You have heard the cry of the needy and those weak in spirit,  
You have traveled the path of the one who is always alone.  
But I'm here to tell you that your Lord and mine  
Has a message for those in the battle,  
That if we are weak we must cling to the Vine  
And trust in the Lord who is faithful.  
He is our friend when all others have failed us,  
He is our strength when the road is too long.  
He gently leads us beside the still waters.  
And when all we can offer is silence,  
He is our song.  
Jesus was wounded by those who said they loved Him,  
And He wept all alone in a garden where no one could hear,  
And His heart has been pierced by the thorns of doubt and betrayal  
As He watched those He loved deny Him and then disappear.  
Jesus suffered the loss of loved ones and family,  
And He set many hearts on fire but some remained stone.  
He answered the cry of the needy and those weak in spirit.  
He traveled the path of the one who was always alone.  
But He bore the sin of the whole human race  
And on Calvary He suffered and died.  
It was there on a cross that He died in my place  
So in Him I'll forever abide.  
He is our friend when all others have failed us,  
He is our strength when the road is too long.  
He gently leads us beside the still waters.  
And when all we can offer is silence,  
He is our song.

## The Hem of His Garment

Tina Luce

I am a poor woman of no acclaim  
But I have a story I must tell,  
About the gentle Savior who first spoke my name,  
Who released me from my fears and made me well.  
I had suffered an affliction for twelve long years  
Made worse by doctors many hopeless cures.  
As an outcast I lived just beyond the city walls,  
Forbidden from the temple and impure.  
Then I heard a rumor that a Rabbi had come to town,  
And he had healed the sick, the blind, the lame,  
And a hope began to rise in me that would not be put down  
And my faith began to soar above my shame.  
I thought if I touch the hem of His garment,  
Please don't ask me how it is I know,  
That if I touch just the hem of His garment  
Every part of me would be made whole.  
I entered Capernaum fearing for my life,  
Knowing what it was I had to do.  
Yet the crowd they pressed the Rabbi on the left side and the right,  
And I saw no other way of getting through.  
So upon my knees I crawled to a place where I could reach,  
Trusting in a power not my own,  
And as I stretched forth my hand to touch the hem of His tallit  
I felt a grace that I had never known.  
Suddenly He turned with piercing eyes to search the crowd  
And He said, "Who was it that touched me? I must know.  
For I perceive that power has gone forth from me now  
And I felt the healing virtue in me flow."  
Well, it was I who touched the hem of His garment.  
Please don't ask me how it is I know,  
That if I touched just the hem of His garment  
Every part of me would be made whole.  
So trembling I threw myself down at His feet  
And to Jesus the truth I did tell.  
But He lifted me up saying. "Child, go in peace.

Your faith has made you well.  
You are well."

We like that woman of so long ago  
Must realize Abba Father knows our name,  
And He sent His son Jesus to tell us so,  
And His cleansing blood has washed away our shame.  
So trembling now I kneel before my Savior and my God  
And confess to Him the wrong that I have done.  
But He lifts me up and bids me stand upon His constant Word,  
And He tells me that through Christ the battle's won.  
And that if I'll but touch the hem of His garment,  
It's through faith in Jesus that I finally know  
That I can touch just the hem of His garment,  
And every part of me, every part of me,  
Every part of me will be made whole.

## Isaiah 50

Tina Luce

Who among you fears the Lord,  
Who obeys the voice of His servant?  
He that walks in darkness and has no light,  
Let him trust in the Name of the Lord.  
REFRAIN  
For the Lord God will come to my aid,  
Therefore I will not be ashamed.  
I have set my face like a flint  
And I know I will not be ashamed.  
And I know I will not be ashamed.  
Surely the Lord my God will help me.  
Who is he that will condemn?

## Eyes of Faith

Tina Luce

I may not see the beauty of a sunrise  
I may not see the clouds in the sky,

I may not see the majesty of mountains,  
I may not see the ocean far and wide.  
But I know that there's a God who has saved me  
And I know that He's forgiven all my sin.  
I know that there is a God who always hears me  
And I know that He will heal me from within.  
REFRAIN  
With eyes of faith I see Jesus,  
And I can touch the wounds  
That made me whole.  
With eyes of faith, I see the face of Jesus,  
And joy runs like a river in my soul.

So many times we wonder  
Why is there such suffering and pain?  
Why are there so many people dying?  
Never to see the light again?  
But it is then we must remember  
That a blameless man was nailed upon a tree,  
He shed His innocent blood for our forgiveness  
And His body was broken for you and me.  
There will come a day when  
Trumpets are calling  
And the angels will descend from on high,  
The clouds will be rolled back  
From the heavens  
And the glory of Christ will fill the sky.  
Then I will hear my Master calling,  
"My child you're what I've waited for.  
I've forgiven you of all your wrong-doing  
And we shall be together forevermore."

And with my eyes I'll see Jesus,  
And I will touch the wounds that made me whole.  
With my eyes I'll see the face of Jesus  
And joy runs like a river in my soul.  
Joy runs like a river in my soul.