

I Am Planted

Jeremiah 17:7-8

Verse 1

When the color drains from my world
And my soul is parched and dry
My heart withers in the desert
And "I thirst" is my weak cry

Chorus:

Like a tree beside the river
I am planted firmly here
Near the river ever flowing,
Living water, cool and clear.
So my roots reach out for water,
Living water, Christ is near.

Verse 2

I see fruit and tender leaf buds
Midst the heat I see new birth
For my deep roots find refreshment
Far from drought and scorching earth

Verse 3

When the arid plain surrounds me
I will shrivel not in fear
I will never thirst for water
For I always keep it near.

Verse 4

Now I ponder his entreaty
From the cross, as they stood by
Only bitter drink was given
When "I thirst" was his brave cry

Jeremiah 17:7-8

"Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord, And whose hope is the Lord.
8 For he shall be like a tree planted by the waters, Which spreads out its roots by the river,
And will not [a]fear when heat comes; But its leaf will be green, And will not be anxious in the
year of drought, Nor will cease from yielding fruit.

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