

SURELY THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD IS IN THIS PLACE

Text: Lanny Wolfe

Tune: SURELY THE PRESENCE by Lanny Wolfe

**Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place;
I can feel God's mighty power and God's grace.
I can hear the brush of angels' wings,
I see glory on each face;
Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place.**

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Open Our Eyes, Lord

D D/F# G2 G Em7 A7

O - pen our eyes, Lord; we want to see
O - pen our ears, Lord; and help us to

G/D D Bm Bm/A Gmaj9

Je - sus, to reach out and touch
lis - ten. O - pen our eyes,

1 Em A7sus A7 G/D D

him, and say that we love him.

2 Em A7 Em/D D

Lord; we want to see Je - sus.

Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me

O LORD, you have searched me and you know me. Ps. 139:1

1. Lord, thou hast searched me, and dost know wher - e'er I
 2. My words from thee I can - not hide; I feel thy
 3. Where can I go a - part from thee, or whith - er
 4. If I the wings of morn - ing take, and far a -
 5. If deep - est dark - ness cov - er me, the dark - ness

rest, wher - e'er I go; thou know - est all that
 pow'r on ev - ery side; O won - drous knowl - edge,
 • from thy pres - ence flee? In heav'n?— it is thy
 way my dwell - ing make, the hand that lead - eth
 hid - eth not from thee; to thee both night and

I have planned, and all my ways are in thy hand.
 awe - some might, un - fath - omed depth, un - mea - sured height!
 • dwell - ing fair; in death's a - bode?— lo, thou art there.
 me is thine, and my sup - port thy pow'r di - vine.
 day are bright, the dark - ness shin - eth as the light.

Psalm 139:1-12
The Psalter, 1912
 Alt. 1990

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 Melody adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609
 Arr. by George R. Woodward, 1910

COME, LIVING GOD, WHEN LEAST EXPECTED

Text: Alan Gaunt

Tune: WAYFARING STRANGER an Appalachian Folk Melody

**1 Come, living God, when least expected,
when minds are dull and hearts are cold,
through sharp'ning word and warm affection
revealing truths as yet untold.**

**Break from the tomb in which we hide you
to speak again in startling ways;
break through the words in which we bind you
to resurrect our lifeless praise.**

**2 So, let our minds be sharp to read you
in sight or sound or printed page,
and let us greet you in our neighbors,
in ardent youth or mellow age.
Then, through our gloom, your Son will meet us
as vivid truth and living Lord,
exploding doubt and disillusion
to scatter hope and joy abroad.**