

# Praise waiteth Thee in mercy's court

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Showers

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(Guitar: Capo 1)

**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
1. Praise waiteth Thee in mer - cy's court, Where Thy be-lov - ed dwell;  
**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
Ransomed, released from Sa - tan's thrall, Their Hal - le - lu - jahs swell. Come,  
**D** **G** **A** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
as the Spir - it, Lord, to-day, Our songs of praise in - spire;  
**D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G** **D**  
Purge the i - ni - qui - ty, and touch Our lips with liv - ing fire.

2. Praise for what Thou our God hast wrought;  
For promised blessings ours;  
The cloud on faith's horizon seen,  
The pentecostal showers.  
Praise for Thine own right way, dear Lord,  
We did not understand,  
But as Thy plans unfolded lie,  
We see Thy guiding hand.

3. Enlarge our soul's capacity,  
Cut deeper channels, Lord;  
Room for the floods of blessing now,  
According to Thy Word.  
E'en while we praise, the heavens rend,  
In power come from on high;  
Make this another Pentecost,  
Answer our spirit's cry.