

# To the holiest place I'd come

Prayer — In the Holiest

769

(Guitar)

1. To the ho - liest place I'd come, There with - in the veil to be;  
There to touch the throne of grace, Let life's wa - ter flow thru me.

2. Now the holiest place of all  
Right within my spirit is;  
Here the Lord in me abides,  
And my spirit joins with His.

3. To my spirit I'd return,  
For 'tis here the Lord I'll meet;  
O how marvellous it is!  
He's within, in me complete.

4. Fragrance of the risen Christ  
Thru my spirit may be spread;  
If in spirit I will pray  
Christ will be exhibited.

5. If in spirit Him I touch,  
With His riches filled I'll be;  
Life and light and love and grace  
As a stream will flow thru me.

6. Touching deeply, richly I  
Of Himself experience,  
Thus the law of life I touch  
And His clear anointing sense.

7. In my spirit deeper still  
I would touch the Lord I love,  
Touch Him in His hidden depth  
And His hidden manna prove.

8. When the resurrection life  
Is made real in pow'r to me,  
As the rod with sprouting buds,  
I will then accepted be.

9. Here I find the throne of grace,  
Where the living water flows  
As a river full of grace  
Into me grace to bestow.

10. Then whene'er we meet to pray,  
All our spirits we'll release;  
Mingled will our spirits be,  
And we'll serve the Lord as priests.

11. This the holiest place is too,  
Where we all may touch the Lord,  
Touch His throne in many ways  
Till His grace on us is poured.