

Lord, You Have Come to Me

Experience of Christ — As Life

6429

(Guitar: Capo 1)

The musical score is written for guitar with a capo at the first fret. It features a single melodic line on a treble clef staff in a key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is accompanied by a series of chords indicated by letters above the staff: D, A, A7, D, G, D, A7, D, G, D, Em, A7, D, G, D, Em, A7, D. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line numbers 1, 4, 8, 12, 16, and 20 marking the beginning of each line. The lyrics are: 1. One morn - ing, Lord, You went to wait for Pe - ter by the sea; One mid - day, on the way, for Saul You wait - ed pa-tient - ly. Now sud - den - ly this day, in - to my life, You've come to me. You've come as brightest light; I can't re - sist Your shin-ing ray; I tru - ly can't ex - plain; I doubt each day, be-lieve each day. I tru - ly can't ex - plain; I doubt each day, believe each day.

2. Sometimes, in pastures green, the Shepherd's tender voice I hear;
Sometimes, in valleys deep, my Guide, so wise, may disappear;
Sometimes, upon the sea, my loving Lord asleep appears;
Adventure and surprise at every step along the way;
I've never seen His face; so blurry, yet so clear each day.
I've never seen His face; so blurry, yet so clear each day.
3. Each day, not as I will, so many challenges I see;
I need not easy life, self-pity, friends, or sympathy;
All power, living bread, and living water, He supplies;
He transforms many lives, transferred from darkness into light;
Pow'r tabernacles o'er; I am afraid, yet strong each day.
Pow'r tabernacles o'er; I am afraid, yet strong each day.
4. What contradictions fill the lives of all those who love You;
To men we seem unknown, yet really we are well-known too;
As dying, we rejoice in resurrection vict'ry true.
In self we've only pain; yet boundless wealth in You we gain.
Treasure in vessel clay; dishonor, glory every day.
Treasure in vessel clay; dishonor, glory every day.
5. I never can assess how I, so common, gained the best;
I live You, by Your life; my walk Your nature manifests;
Each day romance I find; wondrous, with tears and song entwined!
'Tis Your great mercy, Lord, that You have come into my life!
Oh! Thank You! Thank You, Lord! Now You have come into my life!
Oh! Thank You! Thank You, Lord! Now You have come into my life!