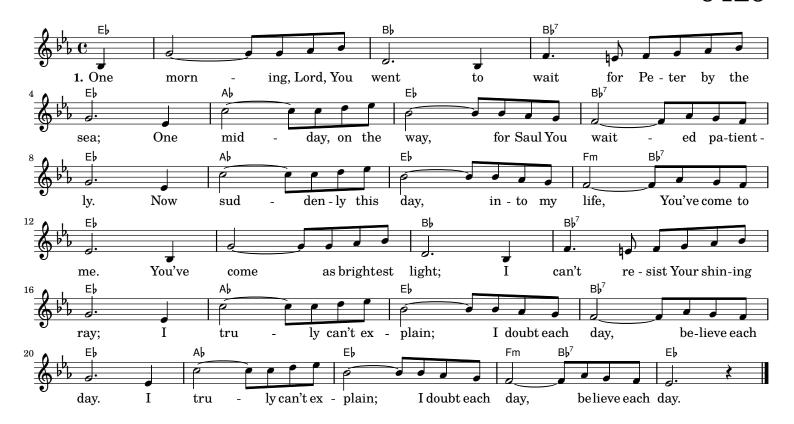
Experience of Christ — As Life



- 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!