

**Since I've met the Lord**  
The Church — As Our Home and Rest

6751

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Since I've met the Lord, I re - al - ize There's a love that is un - con - di - tion -  
 al, Je - sus came to save me, live with - in me, Bear my weak - ness - es, sweet - ly make me  
 whole. Since I've met you saints, I re - al - ize How a - bun - dant is my in - her - it -  
 ance! Brothers, sis - ters, as a cloud sur - round me— What con - tent - ment and hap - pi - ness, so  
 blest! In - cor - rupt - i - ble is His love; And un - fail - ing His faith - ful - ness;  
 His life, so fresh and all - suf - fi - - cient Joins me  
 to the Bod - y to be blent. For Him, glad - ly I'd the world for -  
 sake, I've a far more glo - rious her - i - tage! His life di - vine to me He's  
 prom - ised, And a hun - dred - fold He'll re - com - pense.

2. As I run the race, His grace o'erflows  
 From you saints, so rich in time of need!  
 By your love for Him, you spur me onward—  
 With this same love profound you all love me!  
 When I'm weak, you weep before the Lord;  
 When I fail, in the midst of you I'll fall;  
 Day by day, my heart's profoundly grateful  
 For my growth and my joy are with you all.  
 'Tis for you my heart's full of praise,  
 All you saints most precious to me;  
 My spirit, soul, entire being,  
 I entrust to you whole-heartedly.  
 We've become His living sacrifice,  
 Serving, pleasing Him is all our care;  
 Where'er He sends, we go with boldness,  
 Just as long as there are brothers there.