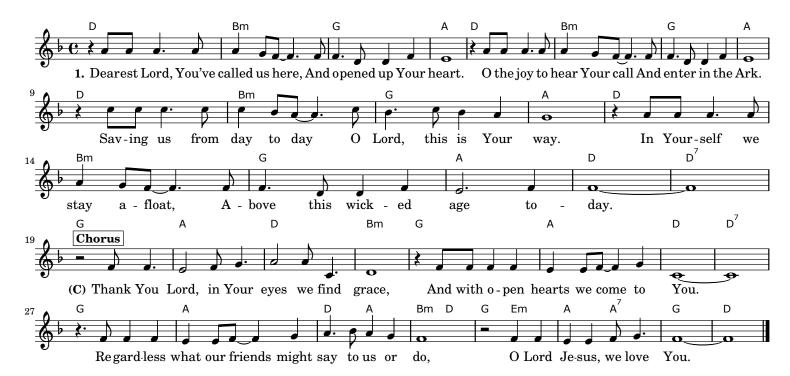
Dearest Lord, You've called us here

The Church — As the Ark of Noah

(Guitar: Capo 3)



2. Seeking of this age to taste,
And of it have a part.
If we only knew, dear Lord,
The ways we grieve Your heart.
We would come and turn to You
With a repenting heart,
And would give ourselves to be
With you, O Lord, inside the Ark.

3. Praise You Lord, we're safe in You;
Outside death-waters pour.
Many things that I once loved
Are on the ocean floor.
Keep us open to You Lord,
Don't let us miss the mark.
Hallelujah, praise the Lord,
We're here within the church, the Ark.