

Dearest Lord, You've called us here

The Church — As the Ark of Noah

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A**

1. Dearest Lord, You've called us here, And o-pened up Your heart. O the joy to hear Your call And enter in the Ark.

D **Bm** **G** **A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A** **D** **D**⁷

Saving us from day to day O Lord, this is Your way. In Yourself we stay a-float, Above this wicked age today.

G **A** **D** **Bm** **G** **A** **D** **D**⁷

(C) Thank You Lord, in Your eyes we find grace, And with o-pen hearts we come to You.

G **A** **D** **A** **Bm** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **A**⁷ **G** **D**

Re-gard-less what our friends might say to us or do, O Lord Je-sus, we love You.

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.