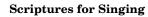
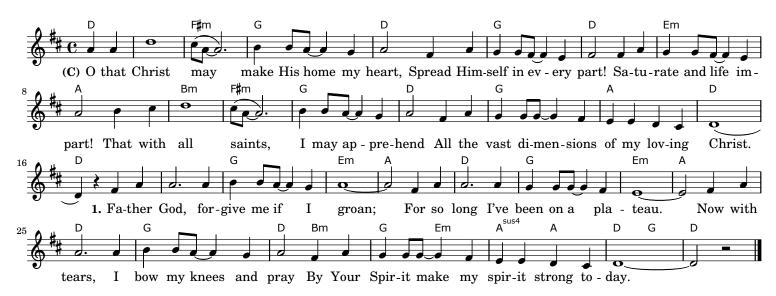
O that Christ may make His home

(Guitar)





- 2. As I came this morning to Your word With no strength to even read a verse; Yet my plea, is "Lord, I do need You!" How You strengthen me, Your power within to prove.
- 3. I myself was losing heart each day; Then the Lord brought some saints my own way; I alone could not Thee apprehend But with all the saints You now my joy have been.
- 4. All these years I've come the church to know, Yet O Lord, there're things I can't let go; Yet within me there is an "Amen"; O now joy I never knew in me's flowin'.