Lord, We Come Before Thee Now
RAYMOTH 7s.D.

1. Lord, we come before Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;
2. In Thine own appointed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
3. Comfort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy remain;

Oh, do not our suit disdain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a blessing Thou bestow.
Those that are cast down lift up; Make them strong in faith and hope.

Lord, on Thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend;
Send some message from Thy word, That may joy and peace afford;
Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a God supremely kind;

Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Let Thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.
Heal the sick, the captive free: Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Words: William Hammond
Music: J. B. Calkin

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