

Meeting My Lord

Longings — For Living in the Lord's Presence

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. In the still - ness of the dark of night, I an - ti - ci -
pate the morn - ing light. Hearing whis - pers of the dawn, I
rise To go forth and meet my Lord. Je - sus, Thou art the
Sun of my soul; Thou stir - rest love I can - not con - trol.
By Thine ap - pear - ing, I am made whole; All the dark - ness
flees and shad - ows roll When I go to meet my Lord.

2. When the anxious thoughts of life appear,
When the path grows dim, the way unclear,
And the whispers, doubts, assail mine ear,
I go forth to meet my Lord.
Jesus, Thou art my Rock and my Shield,
Speak to me, and my faith shall be healed.
All trust and hope to Thee I would yield.
All the fears are shut away and sealed,
When I go to meet my Lord.

3. As the days on earth pass swiftly by,
And the day of Thy return draws nigh,
I await each dawning of the sky:
I will surely meet my Lord.
Jesus—the longing deep in my heart,
E'en from Thy shadow I'd ne'er depart.
Lord, Thou hast won me right from the start.
Soon we nevermore shall be apart,
On the day I'll meet Thee, Lord.