

Come Lord Jesus

(Alan Humm)

6/8 ♩=~177

Come into our presence [here], O Lord;
Ascend to your throne among your people.
For we are your city; we will open wide our gates.
And we are your priesthood, offering sacrifice of
praise.

{ refrain: }

Come Lord Jesus; our voices are raised;
all creation cries:
King of glory, enthroned on our praise,
take your place on high.

Your kingdom among us, O Lord;
Impart but a foretaste of your splendor
Your children are yearning
To gaze upon your face
Your bride longs to hold you—to be lost in your
embrace

{ refrain }

{ bridge: *accel.*: ♩=~192 }

Take our hearts in your hand.
From your will, our desires.
Take our love; take all that we are.
Make your kingdom arise.
Take our failures, our fears,
Our confusions, our pride
Hide them deep in your ocean of grace
Make your kingdom arise.

{ refrain (2x?) *partly a tempo*: ♩=~183 }