

Lord, We Come to Hear Your Word

Words by Kenneth Puls, Music by Drew Hodge

B

Lord, we come to hear Your Word.

E **G#m** **F#**

Shine Your light! Unsheathe Your sword!

B

Send Your Spirit forth in pow'r.

E **G#m** **F#/G#**

Come and bless Your church this hour.

E **G#m** **F#**

We confess, our thoughts have strayed;

E **G#m** **F#/G#**

Minds distracted and dismayed.

E **G#m** **F#**

On the Son fix now each thought;

E **F#** **B**

Help us worship as we ought.

Lord, as we prepare to hear,
Wake each soul, unstop each ear.
Conquer every stubborn heart;
Mercy, saving grace impart.
We confess, without Your grace,
Vain our efforts in this place.
Send illumination's light;
Open eyes and give us sight.

Lord, we lift up to Your care
Him who stands now to declare
Truth that teaches, warns, consoles;
Bless this feast to feed our souls.
For Your Word, O Lord, we yearn;
Empty, let it not return.
Come, accomplish all Your will
Draw, convict, give life and fill.
Draw, convict, give life and fill.

