

THE Hiding Place

Oh Lord, You're Beautiful

Oh Lord, You're beautiful.
Your face is all I seek,
And when Your eyes are on this child,
Your grace abounds to me.

Oh Lord, my body's tired,
But You keep reminding me
Of many Holy tireless men
Who spilt their blood for Thee.

Oh Lord, my faith is small
And I need a touch from You.
Your Book of Books lies undisturbed,
And the prayers from me too few.

Oh Lord please light the fire
That once burned bright and clear.
Replace the lamp of my first love
That's fueled with Holy fear