

# Jesus Is Everywhere

Gaither Vocal Band

In the darkest part of Scotland  
The darkest night of the year  
I find a church where the lights were dim  
And I sat out in the rain  
And we sang about a baby  
Angel voices filled that place  
I could feel the love of Jesus  
And the tears ran down my face

Jesus is in the water  
Jesus is in the wine  
Jesus is standing next to us  
In the noisy Starbucks line  
Jesus is in Manhattan  
Jesus is in St. Claire  
He's waiting around the corner  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere

On a winding street in Venice  
On the sunny side of town  
Church bells ring out in So we went in and sat down  
We forget that it was Sunday  
The priest was hard to understand  
But we heard the word for Jesus  
Holding waivers in our hands

Jesus is in the water  
Jesus is in the wine  
Jesus is standing next to us  
In the noisy Starbucks line (Oh, yeah-yeah)  
Jesus is in Manhattan  
Jesus is in St. Claire

He's waiting around the corner  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere

In the darkest hour of nighttime  
In the dark night of the soul  
In the balmy heat of summer  
In the bitter winter cold  
In the halls of every mansion  
In apartments where you sleep  
You've never gone too far  
And you're never in too deep

Jesus is in the water  
Jesus is in the wine  
Jesus is standing next to us  
In the noisy Starbucks line (Oh-oh-oh)  
Jesus is in Manhattan  
Jesus is in St. Claire

He's waiting around the corner  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is in the water  
Jesus is in the wine  
Jesus is standing next to us  
In the noisy Starbucks line (Oh-oh-oh)  
Jesus is in Manhattan  
Jesus is in St. Claire  
He's waiting around the corner  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
Jesus is everywhere  
(Jesus is everywhere)  
Jesus is everywhere