

Come Quickly Lord

Margaret Becker

I stand before You, awed by Your beauty
Stilled by Your power, moved by Your glory
All I've been chasing disappears
Locked in the moment I can see clearly
Mountains would crumble, darkness would shatter
If only I could be, faithful to You
Come quickly Lord
Reign over me
Judge me with mercy and love
Whatever may come
Don't let me run
Come quickly Lord
I stand convicted my thoughts are not holy
I struggle with evil, I still keep on falling
Yet I want to be all that You are