

# To Hear My Father's Voice

Tony Elenburg

I do not take for granted where I stand is holy ground  
And I would not desecrate this blessed refuge that I've found  
I would tell you, Lord, how excellent is you name above all names  
I could tell how much you mean to me  
You're worthy of all praise but when my spirit is empty  
And words of life are all too few  
More than a prayer of adoration, Lord, I need to hear from you

I need to hear my Father's voice  
There's calm assurance in the quietness  
Like fresh anointing oil  
I need to hear my Father's voice  
To be a blessing I must first be blessed  
Before I walk I need that place of rest  
Lord, spill your cup of holiness on me

I do not take for granted this high and holy place  
Where I in my weakness draw a pure and solemn strength  
I have so much to be thankful for  
So much more than I deserve  
I could cry through all my private pain  
And you would know how deep it hurts  
And though all that is within me  
Cries of thankful gratitude  
In the silence of this moment, Lord,  
I need to hear from you

I need to hear my Father's voice  
There's calm assurance in the quietness  
Like fresh anointing oil  
I need to hear my Father's voice  
To be a blessing I must first be blessed  
Before I walk I need that place of rest  
Lord, spill your cup of holiness on me

Lord I pray, Lord I pray  
Take my cup, fill it up more and more each day  
Take my cup, Lord I pray  
Take my cup, fill it up more and more each day

Lyrics submitted by Rio Vida Music.

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