

Speak Lord

Tamela Mann

Here I am again on unsure ground,
Made a move once before
On my own, it was wrong, (I fell down).
Lord, You know how hard it was
When you picked me up,
And I learned to be still,
And wait on Your word.

Lord, please bestow on me
A word from Thee,
Lord, speak to me.
Lord, please bestow on me
A word from Thee,
Lord, won't You please speak to me.

With an anxious heart for the finish line,
Tryin' to fight a battle,
You know it's not yours, (it's the Lord's).
In those times I'm reminded
That I'm on the winning side,
If You speak, surely victory is mine.

Lord, please bestow on me
A word from Thee,
Lord, speak to me.
Lord, please bestow on me
A word from Thee,
Lord, won't You please speak.

(Would you speak a word),
(a word of peace) over me,
(I know) things will change;
(Lord, speak...)
Lord, won't You please,
Lord, won't You please speak.

Lord, please bestow on me
A word from Thee,
Lord, won't You please.

Lord, I wanna hear it,
Lord, I wanna hear
A word from You, Lord, yeah.
Lord, I wanna hear it,
Lord, I wanna hear
A word from You, Lord.
Oh, speak Lord,
Speak Lord, speak Lord.

Speak Lord,
Speak Lord,
Speak Lord.
Oh, speak Lord,
Speak Lord,
Speak Lord