

Special Place

Byron Cage

There is a place of tranquil peace
My soul had found sweet relief
A special place where I can rest
It's in the face of His holiness
In pastures green and space unknown
My soul confides in Him, Him alone
In every high and lofty place
The answer found before Your face
To the Holy Lamb on the throne
Your children stand to worship You alone
By Your hands, You called us to Your own
Our Heavenly Father it's me at Your throne
In thy Hand are wonder deep
Every command under Your feet
The hope and calm of every storm
Is found within Your arms alone
Oh, Oh Lord, I am standing in Your presence
You alone will inhabit Zion's call
Dwell among us in the place
Purify our hearts and remove the stain
Our hearts are in one accord
Our Heavenly Father it's me at Your throne
When at last Your face I see
And every storm in life will cease
I'll stand before Your throne that day
The cares of life all pass away