

## 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