A Place Your Glory Dwells

Anabeth Morgan

Verse 1:

May we be a place Your glory dwells We want to see Your Kingdom move through us We long to know Your power here on earth right now

Verse 2:

May we be a place Your glory dwells Reaching out to heal the sick and feed the hungry Setting every captive free with Your love and hope

Chorus:

Come Lord and fill us up
Come Lord and move in power
Let us be Your hands and Your feet
We want to be a place Your glory dwells
I long to be a place Your glory dwells

Bridge:

Stirring, stirring, You are stirring Moving, moving, You are moving Stirring, stirring, You are stirring all Your gifts in me

Tag:

Come, Lord, Come [2x]

