**I Don't Live There Any More**

*You helped me fall my old house; for it was dark and cold. He even stayed there with me; when the evil*

*winds would blow. One night the walls were closing in; evil knocking on the door.*

*Jesus took me from my old house; I don't live there anymore. Now while I'm in a new house; purchased*

*by the King. Paid for when that blood was shed; on the cross of Calvary. I'm blessed and highly favored;*

*I'm cherished and adored. Since He took me from that old house; I don't live there anymore.*

*I know what I used to be; now I don't mind at all When someone sees me raise my hand or give an altar*

*call. And if you come a knocking; there's nobody at that door. For that was just my old house; I don't live*

*there anymore. I was in that old house; built on sifting sand. He gave me a new house; built by nail-*

*scared hands. Yes, He gave me a new home; I don't live there anymore.*

*For Christ gave me a new Home; built by nail-scared Hands.*

*Psalms 100 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before*

*His presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord He is God; it is He that has made us, and not*

*we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture. Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and*

*His courts with praise; be thankful unto Him, and bless His Holy name. For the Lord is good; His mercy*

*is everlasting; and His truth endures to all generations. Praise the Lord!*

*Open the eyes of my heart, Lord, open the eyes of my heart ;*

*I want to see You!  I want to see You!*

*High and lifted up; sing Holy! Holy! Holy!*

*Pour out Your power and Love!  I want to see you!*

*Open the eyes of Your love Lord, open the eyes of Your love!*

*I want to see You!  I want to see You! High and lifted up.*

*Shining in the Light of Your Glory! pour out Your power and love.*

*We sing Holy! Holy! Holy!  we sing Holy! Holy! Holy!*