**SPEAK THE WORD, LORD**

*If it's the full battle field, where I finally find Your will, Lord, then that's where I long to be.*

*In the desert without a drink. Or on some old ship about to sink; Lord, I'll go if You just speak to me.*

*Speak the Word, Lord, my ears long to hear You, Speak the Word, Lord, my heart longs to know.*

*Speak the Word, Lord, I'll be what You want me to be; Speak the Word, Lord, Your servant will go.*

*There's been times when I complain, When life rubbed against the grain; I recall those times*

*You took me to my knees. But there is one thing I could not do,*

*So I still owe this thanks to You, It was You, Lord, who took my cross to Calvary.*

O, come let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation. Let us come

before His presence with Thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with Psalms. For the Lord is a

great God, and a great King above all gods. In His hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of

the hills is His also, The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land. O come, let us

worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.    Psalms 95: 1-6.  KJV.

*The cross upon which Jesus died Is a shadow in which we can hide.*

*And His Grace so free, so sufficient for me, And deep is His fountain, as wide as the sea.*

*CHORUS:
There is room at the cross for you! There is room at the cross for You!*

*Though millions have come, There is still room for one, Yes, there is room at the cross for you!*

*The hand of my Savior is strong And the love of my Savior is long.*

*Through sunshine or rain, Through loss or through gain.*

*The blood flows from Calvary To cleanse  every stain.*

*Yes, there is room at the cross for you!*