

# Gonna Lift You Up

Jill Weber

E F#m E A  
You, O Lord, are a shield around me,  
E F#m E F#m G#m A  
You, O Lord, lift up my head.  
E F#m E A  
You, O Lord, are my hope and glory.  
E F#m E F#m E  
You've given me a joyful sound, I'm gonna lift You up.

A E  
I'm gonna lift You up, I'm gonna lift You up,  
A  
I'm gonna lift You up.

B  
You catch me when I'm falling down,  
A  
You put my feet on solid ground.  
B A  
You've given me a joyful sound.  
E F#m E A  
I'm gonna lift You up.

You, O Lord, are the strength within me.  
You, O Lord, are the song in my heart.  
You, O Lord, are the One who saves me.  
You've given me a joyful sound, I'm gonna lift You up.

# Fill This Place

Jill Weber

D Em7  
May Your presence, Lord Jesus, fill this place.  
A G2 D A/C#  
As we come with questing hearts to seek Your holy face.  
Bm Bm/A G D/F# Em D/F#  
Oh make known to us, the glorious riches of Your grace.

G D/F# A  
May Your presence,  
G D/F# A  
May Your presence,  
G D/F# A D  
May Your presence fill this place.

May Your fragrance...  
May Your glory...

G D/F# A  
May Your glory,  
G D/F# A  
May Your glory,  
G D/F# A Bm Bm/A Em7  
May Your glory fill this place

||: D/F# G D/F# Em7 D/F# G D/F# A :|| D

# Highest Call

Jill Weber

D

I want to walk like You,  
Bm G2 A  
Talk like You do, Jesus, Jesus.

D

I want to live like You,  
Bm G A C2  
Love like You do, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus

G A  
My highest call,  
G A G A  
My highest call, my highest call  
C2  
Is to be found in You.

I want to pray like You,  
Obey like You do, Jesus, Jesus.  
I want to give like You,  
Forgive like You do, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.

My highest call,  
My highest call, my highest call  
Is to be found in You.

Instrumental : ||: D D/C# D/B D/A G D/F# Em Asus :||

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# One Heart

Jill Weber

G C  
You place Your hand upon my head,  
D  
You run Your fingers through my hair,  
Am7 G/B C G  
Such touch, a melody of love that sings into my aching heart.

C  
I know I'm ready to be loved.  
D2  
I know I'm ready for the freedom Your touch gives.

C G  
I look into Your eyes and we become...

G C D  
One heart, one mind, one heart,  
Am C G  
And our spirits mingle like the breath of lovers.

G C D  
One heart, one mind, one heart,  
C G  
And I am loved, I am loved, I am loved.

You place Your hand upon my head,  
Your tears are flowing like the rain,  
Washing away the aching memories of loneliness and pain.  
I place my lips upon Your cheek,  
The taste of salt and blood that purifies.  
I look into Your eyes and we become...

D C  
Who am I that You should visit me?  
D C D  
Who am I that You should pour Your life into me?  
Em D/F# C/G  
Who am I that You should love me?  
D C D C D C  
Who am I? Who am I? Who am I?

# Come to Me

Jill Weber

D            A/C#            G            A2  
I am ready for, I am ready for, my King to come to me.

D            A/C#            G            A2  
I am ready for, I am ready for, my King to come to me.

D2            F#m            G            A2  
So come, so come, so come,  
D2            F#m            G            A2  
So come, so come, so come.

I am ready for, I am ready for, Bridegroom to come to me.  
I am ready for, I am ready for, my Bridegroom to come to me.

So come, so come, so come,  
So come, so come, so come.

G2            A2  
I've been waiting, anticipating,  
G2            A2  
I've been longing and I've been dreaming.  
G2            F#m  
I've been yearning, I've been burning,  
              G2            A2  
Won't you come to me?  
              G2            A2  
Won't you come to me?

I am ready for, I am ready for, my child to come to me.  
I am ready for, I am ready for, my child to come to me.

So come, so come, so come,  
So come, so come, so come.

I am ready for, I am ready for, bride to come to me.  
I am ready for, I am ready for, my bride to come to me.

So come, so come, so come,  
So come, so come, so come

# Make My Life a Prayer

Jill Weber

E A  
Make my life a prayer, make my life a song  
E B  
Make my life an offering to You.  
E F#m7  
Make my life a prayer, make my life a song  
E B  
Make my life an offering to You.

I want to pour it out.

E F#m7  
Pour it out, I pour it out,  
A B  
I pour it out, O God.  
E F#m7  
Pour it out, I pour it out,  
A B  
I pour it out, O God.

C#m7  
I'm like the jar of alabaster  
A  
Broken to anoint my Master.  
E  
Precious oil, my life's perfume  
B  
Is all I have to bring.  
C#m7  
I see it gently trickle down.  
A  
Onto Your hair, Your beard, Your gown.  
F#m7 E  
I'll spend it all, I'll give it all  
B  
I want to be an offering.