

Byron Cage

"Special Place"

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There is a place of tranquil peace
My soul has found sweet relief
A special place where I can rest
It's in the face of Holiness

In pastures green and space unknown
my soul confides in Him alone
In every high and lofty place
the answer's found before Your face

Chorus

To the Holy Lamb on the throne
Your children stand to worship You alone
by Your hands, You call us to Your own
Our Heavenly Father, it's me at Your throne

In Thy hands are wonders deep
Every command under Your feet
The hope and calm of every storm
is found within Your arms alone

Chorus

To the Holy Lamb on the throne
Your children stand to worship You alone
By Your hands, You call us to Your own
Our Heavenly Father, it's me at Your throne

Oh, oh Lord, I am standing in Your presence
You alone will inhabit Zion's call
Dwell among us in this place
Purify our hearts and remove the stain
Our hearts are in one accord
Our heavenly Father it's me at Your throne

When at last Your face I see
And every storm in life will cease
I'll stand before Your throne that day
The cares of life all pass away

Chorus 2x

To the Holy Lamb on the throne

Your children stand to worship You alone
By Your hands, You call us to Your own
Our Heavenly Father, it's me at Your throne

End

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