

Glorious Unseen **"Sweet Sweet Sound"**

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Oh Lord, come whisper to me in my sleep. Come pour yourself out over me. Will you draw near? Oh Lord, you're calling me back to your heart; restoring the innocence lost. Will you draw near? I pray - let it be a sweet, sweet sound. Oh Lord, remember your call to your own. Remember your promise to come. Will you draw near? Come pour your life - oh this offering - all over me. Come with your grace that is cleansing and restoring me. Come with your angels - cover the earth; and hear your people sing of your worth. It's your voice I hear calling my name. It's your grace that pours out like the rain. It's your hand that erases my shame. It's your word that is everlasting. We raise our voice to you - with one sound - to you. We rejoice. Let it be a sweet, sweet sound.

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