

Call Caedmon's "There's A Stirring"

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There's a stirring deep within me
Could it be my time has come
When I'll see my gracious savior face to face when all
is done
Is that his voice I am hearing?
"Come away, my precious one"
Is he calling me?
Is he calling me?

I will rise up, rise up
And bow down
And lay my crown
At his wounded feet

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