

# 48 Speak, Lord, in the stillness

Text: E. Mary Grimes (adapted by Chris Bowater)

Music: Chris Bowater

Capo 3

Gm Em Gm#7 Em#7 Gm7 Em7 Gm#6 Em#6 Gm6 Em6 F7sus4 D7sus4 Bbsus2 Gsus2 Bb Baug B Daug D Baug B

Gm Em Gm#7 Em#7 Gm7 Em7 Gm#6 Em#6 Eb C Fsus4 F Dsus4 D

1. Speak, Lord, in the still-ness while I wait on  
 Speak, O bles - sed mas - ter, in this qui - et

Bbsus2 Gsus2 Bb G Baug B Daug B Gm Em Gm#7 Em#7 Gm7 Em7 Gm#6 Em#6

thee, hushed my heart to lis - ten  
 hour, let me see your face, Lord,

Eb C Fsus4 Dsus4 1. Bb G Daug Baug D B 2. Bb G F/C D/A Gm Em

*Fine*

in ex - pec - tan - cy. hour. For the words you  
 in this bles - sed

© Copyright 1990 Sovereign Lifestyle Music,  
 P.O. Box 356, Leighton Buzzard, Beds., LU7 8WP, UK.

Dm7 Eb Eb/D Cm Cm7 F F/Eb  
 Bm7 C G/B Am Am7 D D/C

speak, Lord, they are in - deed, liv - ing from

Dm7 Cm7 Eb/F Bb F/A Gm  
 Bm7 Am7 C/D G D/F# Em

hea - ven, now my spi - rit, now my spi - rit feed. Sa - ti - ate my

Dm7 Eb Eb/D Cm Cm7 F F/Eb  
 Bm7 C C/B Am Am7 D D/C

be - ing, with your full - ness fill, as the dew des -

Dm7 Cm7 Eb/F Bb Daug D  
 Bm7 Am7 C/D G Baug B

cen - ding, let your speech, let your speech dis - till.

2. All to you is yielded, I am not my own,  
 blissful glad surrender; I am yours alone.  
 Speak, your servant hears now, be not silent Lord,  
 waits my soul upon you for the quickening, for the quickening word.  
 Fill me with the knowledge of your glorious will,  
 all your own good pleasure in your child, in your child fulfill.  
 Like a watered garden, full of fragrance rare,  
 lingering in your presence let my life, let my life appear.