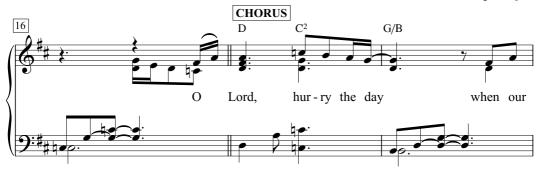
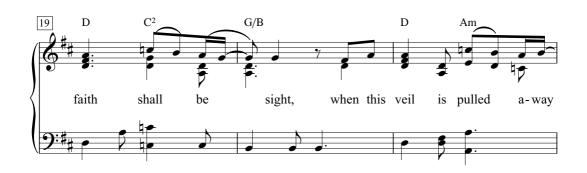
Lord Jesus, Come

Lord, there is no one like you

Words and Music: Adam Sacks













2. Spirit of God, cleanse my heart; rid me of all unbelief, while I fix my eyes on the Lamb slain for me. We have this glorious hope, our great Redeemer's alive; as sure as he rose he will come for his bride.