

# The Sweetness of Your Presence

Lisa Rushing

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Capo 2  
♩ = 120



Am F C G Am  
Lord, this life's de - mands and pleas - ures  
F C G  
call me shouting their im - por - tance in my ear, vy - ing for my  
Am F C  
time, clut - ter - ing my mind, and your pre - cious voice I fail to  
G Am F  
hear. How I need to seek that blessed re - treat, sit - ting at my  
C E Am F  
lov - ing Sav - ior's feet, Find - ing qui - et rest and joy com -  
G Am F C G  
plete in the sweetness of Your pres - ence. Sweet are all the  
Am F C  
prom - is - es You've spo - ken. Sweet Your Spir - it's work - ing through Your  
G F  
Word, prob - ing deep with - in, showing me my sin 'til my heart to  
C G Am  
right - eous - ness is stirred. Sweet the moments spent with You in  
F C E Am  
pray'r, Leav - ing in Your hands my tri - als and cares As I learn to  
F G Am F C  
praise You for them there in the sweetness of Your pres - ence.  
G Dm C G Dm  
A - mazing love that You would call me Your own, And bid me  
C G F  
bold - ly come be - fore Your glo - rious throne. Dressed in Your  
C G F  
right - eous - ness, saved by grace a - lone, I come in - to Your pres - ence,  
G Am F  
Ho - ly One. As I bow be - fore You, Time - less Sa - vior, more of the e -  
C G Am F  
ter - nal fills my view: The wisdom of Your ways, the frailty of our days,  
C G Am  
The work that You have placed us here to do. And as earthly du - ties  
F C E Am  
call me still, I go forth sur - ren - dered to Your will Praying that each  
F G Am F  
task You'd al - so fill with the sweetness of Your pres - ence,  
C G Am F C G C  
The sweetness of Your pres - ence, Lord. A - men.