

The Quiet Place

Verse 1

Lord I've come before
 Your dwelling place
 To focus my eyes on Your face
 Where Your favour flows
 And Your blessings rain
 I fall upon my knees and say

Chorus 1

My Jesus
 You are my refuge
 That I run to when I'm faint
 Stripping all that I do
 I will come before You and lay
 At the end of the day in the quiet place
 I will wait for You
 And just be free

Verse 2

Here before Your Presence trembling
 I'm overwhelmed by all I see
 Yet Your mighty hand so tenderly
 Just pulls me in and comforts me

Chorus 2

My Jesus
 You are my refuge
 That I run to when I'm faint
 Stripping all that I do
 I will come before You and lay
 At the end of the day in the quiet place
 I will wait for You

Bridge

And I'll lay my head upon Your chest
 And lay every burden down
 And just be free

Outro

I'll just be free

Bm

C

To just be me

Bm

C