

# Into The Presence

Ray Tierney

Ah, Holy Spirit, now come take me home.  
Wash me in the Blood of The Lamb.  
Lead me to Your throne.  
Ah, Holy Spirit, now come take me home.  
Wash me in the Blood of The Lamb.  
Lead me to Your throne.

Into the presence of the King, I will rejoice, I will sing,  
Unto the Lord, unto the Lord, unto the Lord.  
Into the presence of the King, unto His glory,  
Up to the throne, claimed as Your own,  
To worship my Lord.

Now, Father of Mercy, Father of Grace,  
Take me in Your lovin' arms, and lead me in this race.  
Now, Father of heaven, Father of Love,  
Take me through the dark of night.  
Lift me high above.

Into the presence of the King, I will rejoice, I will sing,  
Unto the Lord, unto the Lord, unto the Lord.  
Into the presence of the King, unto His glory,  
Up to the throne, claimed as Your own,  
Come, worship my God!

Into the presence of the King.    Into the presence of the King.  
Into the presence of the King.    Into the presence of the King.  
Into the presence of the King.

Na, Na, Na, Na,        Na, Na, Na, Na,  
Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na,  
Na, Na, Na, Na,        Na, Na, Na, Na,  
Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na.

Up to the throne, claimed as Your own,  
Into Your presence, oh, Lord.  
Up to the throne, claimed as Your own,  
Into Your presence, oh, Lord.  
Up to the throne, claimed as Your own,  
Into Your presence, oh, Lord.  
Up to the throne, claimed as Your own,  
Into Your presence, oh, Lord.