



POUR OUT

Words & Music by Tom Demaree

Pour out the oil of Your Presence
Pour out the oil of Your glory
Let me drink it in
As You pour it out
On my soul

Chorus

How can it be, that I could come to You
How can it be, that You would allow me to (and)
How can it be, that I could open my heart
and touch You Lord?

How can it be, that You would come to me
How can it be, that You would let me see (You)
How can it be, that You would open my heart
and touch me Lord?
And touch me Lord?
And touch me Lord?

Chorus

Come Lord, come Lord
Come Lord, come Lord
(repeats)

Chorus