

SWEET FELLOWSHIP

Sweet fellowship with the Father Is on the top of my mind; When I think about your fellowship My heart begins to shine.

Sweet fellowship with the Father, I want to be wherever You go. Sweet fellowship with the Father, Without our fellowship

I would not know where to go. Sweet fellowship with the Father, Turning and moving this heart of mine; Sweet fellowship with the Father,

Growing fonder of you in time. Lord I need to know your loving ways In order to fulfill all of my days With your Holy Spirit as a guiding light,

So that I can come closer to the day And far from the night. Growing, growing higher still So that I can obtain a way to get to that Holy Hill;

Where God reigns from his throne above To touch his glory and his divine love. There I can see things that I never saw before, There I can see God unlocking the door.

Unlocking opportunities for me to do My Father's business and work it through. Holiest of Holy, I love you so, May your Holy Spirit never let me go. Through my time on this earth and the life beyond I will continue to seek your face until I find That glorious moment when I'll touch your hand Then I will understand

Why You love this earthly man. Then my fellowship with You will never end I praise you Lord For the fellowship time that we spend.

"Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?" (Ps. 24:3)