The Visitor

Lyrics by Mark Deshon
Music by Mark Deshon and Kerry Hollenbeck
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Wrestling an unknown all night, who could it really be?
Despite the pain, you'll be alright;
God has a plan for thee.

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, no need to put up a fight.

Drawing water at the well,
"Who dares to speak to me?"
The Lord, who sees beyond your shell
and gives you dignity.

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, he understands well your plight.

The fountain, at the fountain I heard it loud and clear.

"Return to me, The Fountain, now that you know I'm near."

Climbing up that sycamore, whom do you want to see? It's Jesus saying, "Sin no more; today I'll dine with thee."

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, respond to his rich invite.

Chasing shadows on the road, a bright light: you can't see. "My people you'll no longer goad; healed, you'll be serving me."

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, his mission becomes your sight.

The fountain, at the fountain I heard it loud and clear.

"Return to me, The Fountain, now that you know I'm near."

[intsrumental verse]

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, he visited me last night.

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, his grace ever my delight.

Oh, the Lord, yes, the Lord, that grace ever be your light.