

# Hear Us Call

Brian Doerksen

Standing here, waiting  
Father make us one  
We wait for Your outpouring  
Lord here, right here  
We can't go out till You fill us  
Empty what can we do  
God of heaven we confess our need of You  
I see the fire falling  
I feel in me a start  
As we begin to worship  
With heavens language in our hearts  
I hear the strong wind blowing  
As You begin to rearrange  
Something tells me things are about to change

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Holy Spirit hear us call  
Come on one, come on us all  
Fill us now Fill us now  
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