

## Special Place

Byron Cage

There is a place of tranquil peace  
My soul had found sweet relief  
A special place where I can rest  
It's in the face of His holiness  
In pastures green and space unknown  
My soul confides in Him, Him alone  
In every high and lofty place  
The answer found before Your face  
To the Holy Lamb on the throne  
Your children stand to worship You alone  
By Your hands, You called us to Your own  
Our Heavenly Father it's me at Your throne  
In thy Hand are wonder deep  
Every command under Your feet  
The hope and calm of every storm  
Is found within Your arms alone  
Oh, Oh Lord, I am standing in Your presence  
You alone will inhabit Zion's call  
Dwell among us in the place  
Purify our hearts and remove the stain  
Our hearts are in one accord  
Our Heavenly Father it's me at Your throne  
When at last Your face I see  
And every storm in life will cease  
I'll stand before Your throne that day  
The cares of life all pass away