Debby Boone

Got a feelin' that something good is coming Could be waiting at the door Give me ears so that I can hear You knock Make me ready

Situations may come across my pathway
Not designed to be ignored
I need a heart that will feel another's pain
Make me ready
Ready Lord

Never thought that I could be the one
To be a part of Your plan
An instrument of Your hand
When I think of all that You have done
I want to follow You
It's the least that I can do
Make me ready
Ready Lord
Ready

Been too long on the wrong side of compassion Don't want to live there anymore Give me eyes that see another's pain Make me ready Ready Lord

Never thought that I could be the one
To be a part of Your plan
An instrument of Your hand
When I think of all that You have done
I want to follow You
It's the least that I can do
Make me ready
Make me ready

Don't let me be satisfied With anything less than the flow of Your life Strip away all but You And be seen in whatever I do