

Intimate Stranger

Rita Springer

I lift my eyes to You
Eyes that have, seen a thing or two
Who is this Stranger, in my life

I lift my hands to You
Hands that have, carried what, is true
Intimate Stranger, be my light

And Jesus, I love, You
Jesus, I adore, You
And Jesus, You still, have my affections
And my song, will be, I love
You

I lift my voice to You
Lips that have, cried a prayer or two
Beautiful, Stranger, fill my life

I lift my heart, in praise to You
The Stranger who's death, made all things new
Intimate Stranger, only You

And Jesus, I love, You
Jesus, I adore, You
And Jesus, You still have my affections
And my song, my song will be, I love You
Hey
And Jesus, I, I love, I love You
Jesus, I adore You
I adore You Lord
And Jesus, You still, have my, affections
And my song, will be, I love
You

Intimate Stranger
Be my, life

(Intimate Stranger)