

words and music Pekka Simojoki

**B**

D A/C#

Take your shoes off. The ground where you're stand - ing is ho - ly.

Bm Bm/A

O - pen your heart now in won - der. God, in ai - les is speak - ing. He's not  
Whis - per a prayer, God is list'n - ing. He is the One, for we've been seek - ing. See, the

A D G A D

there in the tern - pest or in His mead - ow in His mead - ow in His mead - ow  
grain in His mead - ow in His mead - ow in His mead - ow

Bow your head now. The

2 A C#m 7-5 F#

God sur - pass - es all our learn - ing and He's

Oo

Bm Bm/A G

bright - er than the sun. He cre - ates a bush - mat's

Em A Bm7 A/C# D.C. al Fine

burn - ing so we'll see the Ho - ly One!  
so we'll see the Ho - ly One!

2. God sends whispers, sometimes shouting.  
We don't listen, we just run  
and like Thomas, we keep doubting  
'til we touch the Holy One!

3. It's not how much we're believing,  
it's not what we may have done.  
It's not giving, but receiving  
when we meet the Holy One!

Translation: Margaret Vainio and Pekka Simojoki