

81. G - 4

1. Christ has come to be life, the processed divine Trinity.
 God the Father's the source, a fountain emerging to be.
 God the Son as a gushing up spring,
 And the Spirit's a river for life imparting
 Oh how can this miracle be? The Triune God flowing in me!
 Oh, I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost being!

(Chorus 1)

- As this life flows through me, I'm supplied abundantly.
 His life nullifies sin! Power springs now from within!
 To be free, overcoming spontaneously.

2. Yet this life though it frees, is not meant for mere victory.
 God is full of intent and never could flow aimlessly.
 So this life has a totality, a consummate issue
 encompassing me.
 Life moves and life grows, life shapes as it flows
 Now I share in this life's destiny.
 Oh, I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost being!

(Chorus 2)

We'll abide mutually, God and man revealed to be
 Lamb, Wife, Spirit, and Bride.
 Come! Drink! And riverside,
 Grows the tree, our enjoyment for eternity!

3. So I've no cause to frown as one who's received this zoe.
 I know life runs its course and triumphs inevitably.
 I'm required just to stay in the flow,
 If I do the drinking then God gives the growth.
 So there's joy in my heart, and a spring in my step,
 And a smile on my face as I sing,
 Oh, I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost being!

82.

1. Dearest Lord, You've called us here,
 And opened up Your heart.
 Oh the joy to hear Your call
 And enter in the ark.
 Saving us from day to day,
 O Lord, this is Your way.
 In Yourself we stay afloat
 Above this wicked age today.

Thank You, Lord, in Your eyes we find grace,
 And with open hearts we come to You.
 Regardless what our friends might say to us or do,
 O Lord Jesus, we love You.

2. Seeking of this age to taste,
 And of it have a part,
 If we only knew, dear Lord,
 The ways we grieve Your heart,
 We would come and turn to You
 With a repenting heart,
 And would give ourselves to be
 With You, O Lord, inside the ark.
3. Praise You, Lord! We're safe in You,
 Outside death-waters pour.
 Many things that I once loved
 Are on the ocean floor.
 Keep us open to You, Lord;
 Don't let us miss the mark.
 Hallelujah, praise the Lord!
 We're here within the church, the ark.