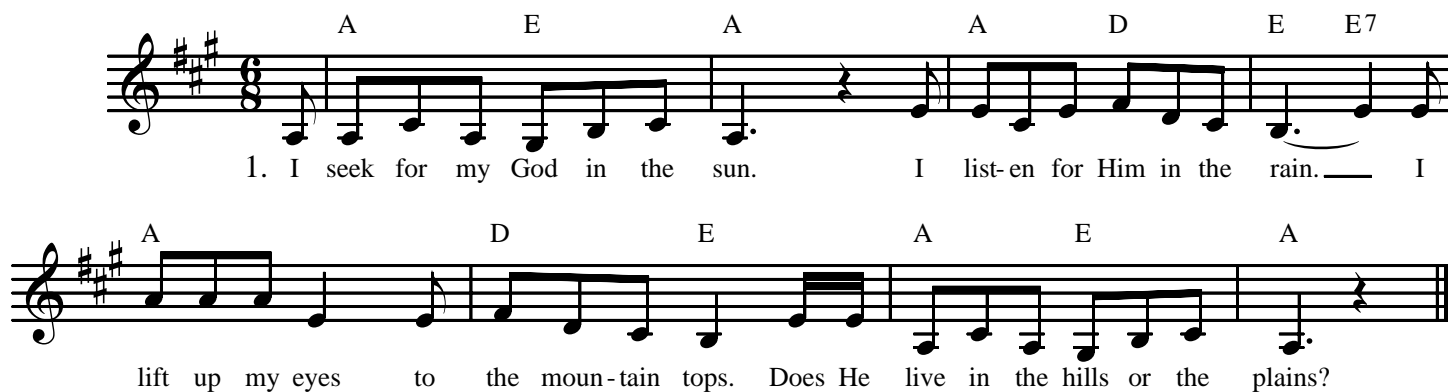


# The Song of a Searcher

Words and Music by Philip G. Ney



A E A A D E E7

1. I seek for my God in the sun. I list-en for Him in the rain. I

A D E A E A

lift up my eyes to the moun-tain tops. Does He live in the hills or the plains?

2. When tortured by pain, plagued by doubts,  
When longing for peace, and I yearn,  
To see and touch God,  
To hear His kind voice.  
Where should I look, to whom turn?
3. There's so much injustice, abuse.  
There's war, poverty and gross greed.  
I'd sooner get off,  
This sick, sad old world.  
And from all my suffering be freed.
4. Yet deep in my heart this I know.  
A Creator sees all and He loves  
Those who seek Him,  
In Spirit and Truth.  
But is He below or above?
5. Is His voice heard in thunder or quake?  
Is His Spirit in a raven or tree?  
They can't talk to me.  
They can't set me free.  
So I'll ask Him to speak straight to me.
6. If you died on the cross to save all?  
If Jesus you're God tell me plain.  
I've turned off the noise.  
I'll put down my booze.  
Now quieten my thoughts, keep me sane.
7. I have your good book on my lap.  
How should I start, where to read?  
It says here in John.  
I need to believe.  
Please save this old sinner my Lord.
8. Now friend, I can tell you it works.  
He saved me and gave peace and life.  
My body still pains.  
Yet my soul is free.  
And in my new flesh I'll see God.