

Take It To The Grove

Connie Stauffer

Moderato

Voice

Dark - ness that sur - rounds me as I
Just like him I'm giv - en sweet as -

Piano

4

4

seek to know the truth. He Why this in - de - ci - sion? Why this
sur - ance that He's there. He hears my plea - and com - fort brings me

Pno.

6

6

fear to make a move? Con - fus - sion that sur - rounds me as I
through my hum - ble prayer. The an - swer then comes soft and still; and

Pno.

Take It To The Grove

2
8

seek to know my way. (I) Why the man - y ques - tions when I
doubt soon dis - ap - pears. felt His love; His trust in me to

Pno.

10

just want to o - bey? My soul cries out in earn - est - ness. I
do His will. My soul cries out in gra - ti - tude; I

Pno.

12

fall on bend - ed knee. And then the thought of he who not so
fall on bend - ed knee. The Ho - ly Ghost, a gift from Hea'vn to

Pno.

Take It To The Grove

14

long a - go was there like me. I seek for guid - ance from my Fath - er just like he. I take it safe - ly guide me back to thee. I thrill to know when I need help, he's there for me. I take it

Pno.

17

to the grove — and ask on bend - ed knee.

Pno.

2

23

to the grove — I take it to the grove and ask on bend - ed knee.

Pno.