



Hem I Stap

Words by Jan Fikseburgh
Music by Nelson Howe

Tempo ♩ = 72

G C B Em G C

1. Do you e-ver feel a-lone, like a
2. Do you e-ver stop to think What you

G Am B G C G

kill you know in clink is too steep for you? Have you e-ver felt so
Haze'n-ly Ex-ther men When He looks at you? He smiles bright-er than the

C Am F D

and, Like a war-ry down in-side Is not deep for
sun When He sees His pre-cious one; There's just one like

E B A E

you? Then a qui-et voice in-side your heart re-minds you:
you! So take care-ful when that qui-et voice re-minds you:

G C G Am Am D

He is there, great-er than a - ny crea - ble.
He is there, great-er than a - ny chal - lenge.