

Shepherd's Voice

words and music by troy mcintosh © 2002

1

Sometimes I don't hear too well
Even though you speak loud and clear
The words come out incomplete
Muted by fear in my ears

Is this really you this time?
Or words I've made up in my mind?
You said You would move mountains
How can this one be so hard to climb?

Chorus

I've been searching for Your will in things that won't last
I've been praying for an answer to a question You never asked
I've been weighing out my options when You never gave me a choice
Teach me to obey the Shepherd's voice

2

Sometimes I run far away
When home is right here by my side
It's easy to question You
When there's nowhere else for me to hide

Forgive me for doubting Your word
I want to trust what I've heard
But in the middle of this deafening fear
Can Your still, small voice still draw me near?