

This Place On Which We Stand

Richard Cootes

This place on which we stand is ho-ly ground. Take off your shoes. Take off your shoes. This place on which we stand is ho-ly ground. Take off your shoes. Take off your shoes.

All due re- verence to the land be- neath our feet, all due re- verence to the co- lours of the dawn, all due re- verence to the per- son at your side, all due re- verence to our God. To the Gen- tle To your wind song, the whi- spers of the breeze All due rain- fall, Moun tain streams that tum- ble forth All due true self, the ground of in- ner being All due re- - verence to our God. re- - verence to our God. re- - verence to our God.