From the Time I Spoke Your Name Capo 3

D 1. From the time I spoke Your name, Lord, my life's not been the same Since I called on the only One who'd save me. D When forsaken, in despair— D Who'd have thought that You'd be there! D Now I've found out, Jesus, You're alive! Now my eyes begin to see I'm living as I ought to be, As this turning, burning God A A7 moves in my heart... I don't care now how I feel; G D I just know that this is real, And I know, oh Jesus, You're alive! 2. It's no statue that I call,

2. It's no statue that I call,
Not a picture on the wall,
But a person who lives His life within me.
Wish they'd told me long before,
All You want's an open door
And that really, Jesus, You're alive!