

# When Soon the Sacred Hour Comes

Text: Michael Young  
Music: Doreen McGowan

1. When soon the sa - cred hour comes To of - fer God my brok - en heart, Then I par -  
2. When soon the sa - cred hour comes I feast for - give - ness as the bread, I drink from  
3. When soon the sa - cred hour comes, I join the great phy - si - cian there To pon - der

take of com - fort's crust That heal - ing in my soul may start. I take with  
sweet re - demp - tion's wine From Him who suf - fered in my stead. By sac - red  
on my neigh - bor's load And how to heal those in de - spair. With gifts a -

faith the lit - tle cup Of Christ's com - pas - sion true and full, And drink as  
sym - bols I am filled With grat - i - tude and pur - i - ty. Through sac - ri -  
bun - dant I re - ceive, I'll seek their souls to lift and bless. This time en -

He once drank His up, To pur - i - fy my wound - ed soul.  
fice, I am re - newed, And grant - ed new sec - u - ri - ty.  
dows me with the pow'r To suc - cor o - thers in dis - tress.