

# 69 - Secrets of the Forest

Rev. Barry Matthew

Oboe

1-intro; Repeat each verse

The Queen of the For - est, She calls me \_\_\_\_\_ To  
 My \_\_\_\_\_ Div - ine Ho - ly Mo - ther \_\_\_\_\_  
 I fol - low Thy Son, the Re - deem - er, \_\_\_\_\_  
 I en - ter the Realm of the For - est, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 They take me to depths of the O - cean, Where my  
 They take \_\_\_\_\_ me now to the des - ert, \_\_\_\_\_ Be -  
 The rit - u - al Core of the An - cients, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Num - bers that don't work for coun - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ An  
 Breath that comes in is the coun - man, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 The Be - ings that en - ter sub - aeth - er, \_\_\_\_\_ They

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tun - nel out of the dark; \_\_\_\_\_ The Vir - gin of  
 Opens \_\_\_\_\_ my heart to this Love; \_\_\_\_\_ She built me a  
 Cutting \_\_\_\_\_ the webs with His might; \_\_\_\_\_ Je - sus il -  
 meet with the Queen and the King; \_\_\_\_\_ They ar - range me so  
 Con - scious was nev - er a wake; \_\_\_\_\_ They o - pen mine  
 yond an - y safe - ty I've known; \_\_\_\_\_ They show me where  
 Guid - ed by face - less a - depts; \_\_\_\_\_ Takes me \_\_\_\_\_ be -  
 al - pha - bet not A - B - C, \_\_\_\_\_ The Vi - sions where  
 oc - tave of see - ing en - sues; \_\_\_\_\_ The ex - hal - ing  
 can - not be fol - lowed by mind; \_\_\_\_\_ Something in

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Faith is who holds - me And \_\_\_\_\_ shows - me the sum of my Work. \_\_\_\_\_  
 glo - ri - ous Tem - ple To \_\_\_\_\_ en - ter my Fa - ther a - bove. \_\_\_\_\_  
 lu - mines my Be - ing, Takes \_\_\_\_\_ me to the end of the Night. \_\_\_\_\_  
 that They can use me In the Mys - ter y of my Be -  
 eyes from con - fu - sion, The \_\_\_\_\_ world of il - lu - sion to shake. \_\_\_\_\_  
 An - cients have gath - ered In the cir - cle's cen - ter, a lone. \_\_\_\_\_  
 neath what was o - pen, Past \_\_\_\_\_ com - pre - hen - si - ble con -  
 no - thing is wit - nessed \_\_\_\_\_ In eye - sight a - bi - li - ty. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Breath is the Sa - cred, Praj - na - par - a - am - a - ti moves. \_\_\_\_\_  
 me canc - es with Them, It ap - pears to be of the same Kind. \_\_\_\_\_

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\_\_\_\_\_ The Vir - gin of Faith is who holds - me And \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ She built me a glo - ri - ous Tem - ple To \_\_\_\_\_  
 ing. They ar - range me so that They can use me In the  
 \_\_\_\_\_ They o - pen mine eyes from con - fu - sion, The \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ They show me where An - cients have gath - ered, In the  
 cepts. Takes me \_\_\_\_\_ neath what was o - pen, Past \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ The Vi - sions where no - thing is wit - nessed \_\_\_\_\_ In  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Something in me danc - es with them, Praj - na - ap -

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shows	me	the	sum	of	my	Work.	_____
en -	ter	my	Fa -	ther	a -	bove.	_____
me	to	the	end	of	the	Night.	_____
Mys	-	ter	-	y	of	Be	- ing.
world	of	il	-	lu -	sion	to	shake.
Cir	-	cle's	-	cen -	ter,	a	lone.
com	-	pre	-	hen -	si -	ble	con -
eye	-	sight	-	a	-	bi	-
par	-	-	-	am	-	a -	ti
pears	to	be	-	of	the	same	Kind.

11.

I follow my brothers and sisters,  
 I take my place in their line;  
 But God is my Almighty Master,  
 The Force of His Power undying.