



CRAIG K SANDFORD
COME



“Come.” It’s an invitation, a beckoning call to fill empty, outstretched arms. It’s an extension of welcome, a loving offer from a Father who wants to hold you.

It’s also a longing—our longing—our overwhelming desire for our emptiness to be filled. It’s an ache to be close to the One without whom we know we are incomplete. And so we cry, with desperate yearning, “Come!”

He calls to us, we call to Him, and at the meeting point of both cries lies fulfillment, joy, peace.

The songs on this album will, I hope, help to draw you to that meeting point. They are not entertainment for the casual bystander, but a doorway to the union of Father and child. Approach them as a participant, not as an observer. Whether for the first time or the thousandth and first, drop everything and come! And once you find yourself embraced by those outstretched arms, approach the music as an intercessor, for many more need to hear and heed this simple message:

“Come.”

Come Just as You Are

Words and music by Craig K. Sandford

Come just as you are, don't wait, don't falter, don't linger;
Come just as you are, He wants you near.
Come just as you are, don't hold back because you are needy,
He is the Lord of Redeeming Grace.

Come just as you are, stained, fallen and filthy;
Come just as you are, He'll wash you clean.
Come just as you are, no need to cower in shame,
He will transform you and make you new.

Come just as you are, afraid, worried and anxious;
Come just as you are, lie on His breast.
Come just as you are, place your hand into your Father's,
For He will hold you and ne'er let go.

Come just as you are, tired of bearing these burdens;
Come just as you are, lay them down.
Come just as you are, here's peace beyond understanding,
Come unto Him, He will give you rest.

Come just as you are, torn, helpless and broken;
Come just as you are, He will heal.
Come just as you are, unable to trust any other,
For He will comfort and bind your wounds.

Come just as you are, redeemed and so happy in Jesus!
Come just as you are, dance in His light!
Come just as you are, taste the joy of life that is boundless,
He is the Lord of Redeeming Grace.
Come to the Lord of Redeeming Grace.

Place Your Gold in the Dust

Words from Job 23:21, 24-28

Music and additional words by Craig K. Sandford

What is this you hold so tightly?
What is this you cling to so?
Clenching fists to draw it closer,
Daring not to let it go?

In your eyes it's precious gold,
All you love and cherish,
All you cannot live without,
All you value most.

Chorus:

Place your gold in the dust,
Lay the treasure you hold in the stones of the brook:
Then the Almighty will be your gold,
The choicest of silver will fill all your days.
The treasure He is will surpass all you know,
So let go, and place your gold in the dust.

There is much He longs to give you
From His boundless treasure store,
Wealth more vast than score or measure,
He is all you need and more.

Are your hands still tightly closed?
Refusing to let go of gold?
He can only fill your life
If they're open wide.
Yield to Him and be at peace.
(Chorus)

Then you will delight in the Almighty,
And lift up your face to God.
You'll cry unto Him and He will hear you,
And light will shine on all your ways.

Then the Almighty will be your gold,
The choicest of silver will fill all your days.
The treasure He is will surpass all you know,
So let go, and place your gold in the dust.

I Seek Your Face

Words: Psalm 27, Craig K. Sandford and Blanche Craig

Music: Craig K. Sandford

When Thou didst say, "Seek my face,"
My heart said unto Thee, "Thy face, O Lord, will I seek."
One thing I have asked of the Lord, that will I seek
To dwell in Your house, to behold Your beauty—
To see Your open face.
Your unveiled glory shining down on me.
Oh, for one look into Your face:
Lord, I seek Your face.

Oh, for one look into Your face:
Lord, I seek Your face.

Just one look into His face;
Just one vision of the One Who still is full of truth and grace.
It conforms us to His image and makes life all fresh and new;
It's beholding Jesus only, and He makes us lovely, too.
My heart says unto Thee, "Thy face, O Lord, will I seek!"
Lord, I seek Your face.
I seek Your face.

O God, You Are My God

Words from Psalm 83, Psalm 42:1, Psalm 63:1, Is. 26:9

Music by Craig K. Sandford

O God, You are my God;
Earnestly I seek You;
In a dry and weary land my soul thirsts for You,
And my flesh yearns for You.
As the deer pants for water so my soul pants for You, O God.
I have seen You in the sanctuary
I've beheld Your power and glory
My soul waits in silence for You, and only You.
Because Your lovingkindness is better than life
My lips will praise You, and I will bless You as long as I live:
I will lift up my hands in Your name.
My soul is satisfied with You,
And my mouth praises You with joyful lips.

In the watches of the night I meditate on You,
And remember You while on my bed.
At night my soul longs for You,
Indeed, my spirit seeks You diligently;
For You have been my help,
And in the shadow of Your wings I sing for joy!
Joy! Beneath Your wings I sing for joy.
My soul clings to You, clings to You, clings to You;
Your right hand upholds me,
For You are my God,
You are my God.

O God, You are my God;
Earnestly I seek You.
In a dry and weary land my soul thirsts for You,
And my flesh yearns for You.
For You, for You, for You,
My God.

Come Quickly, Lord Jesus

Words and music by Craig K. Sandford
2 Pet. 3:9, 11-14, Heb. 10:37, Luke 13:35-40

The Lord is not slow about His promise,
He has not been waylaid, nor is He late;
And though He tarries long,
We will wait for His song;
In the fullness of time He'll surely come.

Now He is patient, patient, patient toward you,
Wishing first for all to find salvation;
So as we watch on these walls
We will echo His call:
"Come, join the band that looks with hope unto the eastern sky!"

Chorus:

Come quickly, Lord Jesus: we long to see Your face!
To cast our crowns before You when You take Your rightful place;
We groan with all Creation to see the sons of God revealed,
To be lost in eternal worship,
Earth's long night, by Your light,
Finally healed.

For yet in a very little while
He that cometh will come and will not wait;
And will He find us here
In faith persistent year by year?
Or will He find His people sleeping when He comes?

Let us be watching, hastening, the coming of our King,
Vigilant and patient to receive Him;
We have a part to play
To hasten that day:
May He find holiness and godliness, and never-ending faith!
(Chorus)

We look for new heavens and new earth,
We watch for His coming in the clouds,
Just as He said.
(Repeat half of first verse and full chorus)

Come, Sacred Spirit

Words by Philip Doddridge (1740)
Additional words by Craig K. Sandford
Music by F.M. Wakeman, arranged by Craig K. Sandford

O Sacred Spirit, snow white Dove,
Come, fill the coldest heart with love;
And turn to flesh the flinty stone,
Thus let Thy Sov'reign pow'r be known.

Speak Thou, and from the haughtiest eyes
Shall floods of contrite sorrow rise;
While all their glowing souls are borne
To seek that grace which now they scorn.

Oh! Let a holy flock await
In crowds around Thy Temple gate!
Each pressing on with zeal to be
A living sacrifice to Thee.

O Sacred Spirit, snow white Dove,
Come, fill our yearning hearts with love;
And turn to pools our desert ground,
Like gently falling rain, come down.

Speak Thou into the stillness here,
Breathe peaceful joy as we draw near;
While all our glowing souls are borne
To Thee by grace, we bow and adore.

We as Thy holy flock await
In crowds around Thy Temple gate!
We're pressing on with zeal to be
A living sacrifice to Thee.

Lazarus, Come Forth!

Words and music by Craig K. Sandford
John 11

The curse of Eden had claimed a life,
Death's sting had found its mark;
The tomb was sealed with sorrow's kiss,
Hope was but a memory.

"Then One appeared with grief-stricken eyes
And the keys of life and death in His hands!
"Remove the stone," His voice commands,
He lifts His eyes, then with authority boldly cries:

Chorus:

"Lazarus, come forth, come to life, come to Me!
Leave behind the shadows of the grave,
Sin and death no more have dominion over you.
Unbind him, and let him go."

"Lord, if you had been here my brother would yet live."
"Martha, I am here!
If you believe you will see the glory of God!"
(Chorus)

All around us dead men walk,
Sin's tomb is full and dark;
A prison grim where hope is dim
And life is but a fancy.

But there is One with keys in hand,
He brings liberty to the captive.
Death has no sting for He is King, He is Resurrection and Life!
And to every tomb He still calls out:

"Precious child, come forth, come to life, come to Me!
Leave behind the shadows of the grave,
Sin and death no more have dominion over you.
Unbind him, and let him go."

Creation

Words and music by Craig K. Sandford

The earth was formless and void;
Dark, empty and restless.

But the Spirit was brooding over the face of the deep;
Breathing order and life into the void.
And from the turmoil of the storm
He fashioned the radiance of morn;
From the chaos the Creator brought light;
He formed beauty, molded truth,
And shone forth His glory, glory;
From chaos came glory.

And the work He began He has not abandoned undone,
He is still brooding over the depths of mankind.
And from the broilous and the pain
He's fashioning radiance again,
From the chaos the Creator will bring light,
He'll form beauty, order truth,
And shine forth His glory, glory;
From chaos bring glory.

Holy Spirit within me brood o'er the face of my heart.
Breathe Your order and life into my need.
And in the weakness and the strife
Fashion the image of Christ.
From the chaos, dear Creator, bring light,
Paint Your beauty, stamp Your truth,
And shine forth Your glory, glory;
From chaos bring glory.

Song of the Beloved

Words from Song of Sol. 1:4, 2:8-13, 5:5-6, 6:3,
Jer. 31:3, Psa. 45:10, 13
Music by Craig K. Sandford

Where has He gone, He whom I seek, He whom I long to know?
I opened to Him but He had gone,
So now I search, I rise and search for Him.

Refrain:

I have found Him whom my soul doth love,
I have found Him whom my heart desires!
And I will not let Him go, I cling to Him and will not let go.
Draw me, and I will run after You!
Draw me, and we will walk together:
Draw me, I will forget my father's house and all that I've known,
For You are the One I love.

He has clothed me with a garment of grace,
With a spotless robe interwoven with gold;
He's embroidering finery all through my life,
And though I am dark I see in His eyes I am lovely,
And this I am only because He has made me so.

Listen! My Beloved is coming!
Climbing on mountains, leaping on hills;
He says, "Arise my darling, my beautiful one, and come along!"
(Refrain)

He has brought me into the wilderness and speaks tenderly here,
Calling my heart to arise and come away.
"The winter is past and the rain is gone,
The flowers appear in the earth;
The time of singing has come,
Arise, my love and come!"
(Refrain)

This is my Beloved and this is my Friend,
I am His and He is mine.
With love everlasting He's loved me as His own
And draws me with His lovingkindness.
(partial Refrain)

Anastasis

Words by Elisabeth Adams
Music by Craig K. Sandford

Jerusalem grows red with hope,
All some can see is gray
Of war dragged on too long
Their ancient song long ceased
In dust. And peace no more
Can be a hope worth hoping for;
They've none to trust,
Some grim with greed, can see no need for hope,
Their cry?

"A little blood will win this land."
A little blood has won this land!
That stifling veil which kills their hope,
And, fiendish, feeds the hope to kill,
That stifling veil both grim and gray
Messiah's death has torn away,
With mighty loving hand.
And so, you gray, no hope you say:
He's behind you!
Turn and see, then lay your stubbornness in dust
And find your peace, and hope, and trust
In Jesus, Prince of Peace.
And you, oh grim, at last you each meet up with him,
His warrior wrath you cannot stand
Make peace with Him for to this land
He's coming soon!
With welcoming praise His city fill,
God sets His King upon this hill
And so, Jerusalem is red
With hope.

The Call

Words by Anonymus, 17th century
Music by Craig K. Sandford

My blood so red
For thee was shed,
Come home again, come home again!
My own sweet heart, come home again.
You've gone astray
Out of your way
Come home again, come home again.

The Unseen Things

Words from 2 Cor. 4:17-18, Col. 3:1-2, 1 Cor. 13:12,
2 Cor. 5:7, Heb. 11:1, Mt. 10:26
Music by Craig K. Sandford

Refrain:

Look not at the things which are seen
But look at the things which are unseen.
For the things we can see are but a mist in our eyes,
But the unseen things last forever,
Last forever.

Set your mind on the things above,
Not on the things which are on this earth.
Keep seeking the eternal things,
Where Christ is seated, at the right hand of God.
(Refrain)

Much is hidden from us, much invisible
In this dark mirror that we see.
For we walk not by sight, but by faith.
We have assurance of our hope,
Conviction of things unseen,
What's hidden will be revealed;
For these dim shadows will soon be
Face to Face.
(Refrain)


For our light affliction is but for a moment
And it worketh for us
An eternal weight of glory!
Glory!
(Refrain)

Through the talents and support of many this album was born
for the glory of God and the encouragement of all who listen.
May it be a tabernacle for His presence here on earth.

Special thanks to...

- ...Dad and Mom for endless support,
especially handling all things practical on recording days
- ...Andrea for angelic singing, for being the least of my worries,
and for the many thumbs-up and smiles from the control room
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- ...my battalion of faithful siblings and friends who prayed and texted me
through the challenges

In loving memory of my voice teacher, Fritz Moses,
and with heartfelt support for his wife, Erica, and their children.



- Lead vocals - Craig Sandford
- Back-up vocals - Andrea Murray & Craig Sandford
- Piano - Craig Sandford
- Violin - Kayla Sandford
- Oboe & English Horn - Jim Sharrock
- Cello - Craig Sandford
- Percussion - Colin Meyer
- MIDI Orchestra - Craig Sandford & Jonny Rodgers
- Recording Engineer and Mixing - Eric Dawson Tate
- Graphic Design - Colin Meyer
- Photography - Craig Sandford, Clyde Sandford & Colin Meyer

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|-------------------------------|------|
| 1 COME JUST AS YOU ARE | 5:04 |
| 2 PLACE YOUR GOLD IN THE DUST | 4:58 |
| 3 I SEEK YOUR FACE | 4:12 |
| 4 O GOD, YOU ARE MY GOD | 6:17 |
| 5 COME QUICKLY, LORD JESUS | 6:40 |
| 6 COME, SACRED SPIRIT | 4:37 |
| 7 LAZARUS, COME FORTH! | 4:46 |
| 8 CREATION | 4:19 |
| 9 SONG OF THE BELOVED | 5:19 |
| 10 ANASTASIS | 4:31 |
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| 12 THE UNSEEN THINGS | 6:36 |



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