(Verse 1) F F G In the stillness of the morning, Whispers stir the silent dawn, Е Echoes of a sacred calling, Your soft voice it leads me on. In the clamor of the daylight, Where the trials never wane, There's a steadiness in the chaos, You call me out by name. (Pre-Chorus) С Through the fire, through the rain, G In joy and through the pain, Your words, they comfort and they claim, I have called you by name. (Chorus) C Called by name, in the darkness, you're my flame, Through the journey, through the shame, You call me out, you call me by my name. Called by Name, every whisper, every frame, In Your presence, I remain, Called by name, I am called by name.  $(Tag) \rightarrow D - E - G (2 x's)$ (Verse 2) C А In the footsteps of lifes journey, Through the moments unseen, unknown, Searching for Your hand to guide me, To be obedient to what I was told. С In the echo of my choices, In the silence of my room,

CALLED BY NAME -- (Jim Bodden)

F G Your voice it keeps me grounded, Your love my heart assumes.

(Pre-Chorus) F When the world is loud and vain, G Δ Your call remains the same, Е A covenant that won't disclaim, G I have called you by name. (Chorus) F С Called by Name, in the darkness, you're my flame, Through the journey, through the shame, You call me out, you call me by my name. С Called by Name, every whisper, every frame, In Your presence, I remain, G Called by name, I am called by name. (Bridge) Е F G In the whispers of the pines, А Or in the roaring of the tides, Е Your voice is the one that abides, С Calling me by name, to rise. D In the whispers of the pines, Α Or in the roaring of the tides, Your voice is the one that abides, C Calling me by name, to rise.

(Chorus)
F C
In the darkness, you're my flame,
A
Through the journey, through the shame,
G
You call me out, you call me by my name.
F C
Called by Name, every whisper, every frame,
A
In Your presence, I remain,
G F
Called by Name, I am called by Name.

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(Tag) \rightarrow D - E - G \quad (2 x's)
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(Ending -- Acapella or with keyboard) In the whispers of the pines, Or in the roaring of the tides, Your voice is the one that abides, Calling me by name.