

## Project Grace

### "White"

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And when He looks at me His eyes  
mirror the One who gave His life  
so I could stand before the throne  
dressed in Mercy's diamond robes.

And I am pure and I am white;  
precious in His sight.  
With tender hands, He holds my heart;  
soothes my fears, collects my tears in His jar.

In whispering winds, He speaks His love  
Each scarlet sunrise, a promise of  
Forever Mercy. Shines renewed.  
He is the Way, The Light, The Truth.

And I am pure and I am white;  
precious in His sight.  
With tender hands, He holds my heart;  
soothes my fears, collects my tears in His jar.

He is my Treasure,  
my Delight, my Morning Star.  
I am His Chosen,  
Beloved, the Passionate Pursuit of His Heart.

(musical interlude)

He is my Treasure,  
my Delight, my Morning Star.  
I am His Chosen,  
Beloved, the Passionate Pursuit of His Heart.

And I am pure and I am white;  
precious in His sight.  
With tender hands, He holds my heart;  
soothes my fears, collects my tears in His jar.  
Oh, that's love - true love!

He is my delight - I am His. He is my delight - I am His

