

Jennifer Knapp "Charity"

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Love me, forget me not
Hold me up holy rock
You who's passion never fades
Who will never pass away
We see the gifts You bring
How lovely, lovely!

Charity holds her head
In different ways than I'd imagined it
In laurels of glory
All of the things she says
I'm bound to hang my head
In laurels of glory

Whisper, say my name
All I've dreamed remain unchanged
From the heavens out to here
So, inspired and so clear
I hear Your voice and sing
"How lovely, lovely!"

Charity holds her head
In different ways than I'd imagined it
In laurels of glory
In all of the things she says
I'm bound to hang my head
In laurels of glory

I poke my finger in Your side
And give an eye to how the blood it drips
Who am I to ever doubt?
Open my mouth and give a shout
Hey yeah, hey yeah

Charity holds her head
In different ways than I'd imagined it
In laurels of glory
All of the things she says
I'm bound to hang my head
In laurels of glory, laurels of glory, laurels of glory

