

Mull Historical Society

"Cry The Name"

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Rich Mullins and Beaker
Colossians 3:2
I cannot hide this longing that grows
In this temple of silence and stars
But a thief in the night stole in and broke
Every chain that had bound up my heart
I cannot cling to shadows again
So here on this altar tonight
I lay every dream I've ever dreamt
To burn in the fire He lights
I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
Every breath I've ever breathed
Was sent as a gift from on high
And with all that is left of all that is me
Up to the Heavens I cry
The Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
The Name of the One who loves me
Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
I cry the Name of the One who loves me
The Name of the One on whom I call
Down these canyon walls
I cry out Your name
I cry Your name out
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls

The Name of the One on whom I call
'Til it roars like thunder
Rolling down these canyon walls
Down these canyon walls

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