

David Crowder "Wholly Yours"

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I am full of earth, You are heaven's worth
I am stained with dirt, prone to depravity
And You are everything that is bright and clean
The antonym of me, You are divinity

But a certain sign of grace is this
From the broken earth flowers come up
Pushing through the dirt

And You are holy, holy, holy
All heaven cries, "Holy, holy God"
And You are holy, holy, holy
I want to be holy like You are

You are everything that is bright and clean
And You're covering me with Your majesty
And the truest sign of grace was this
From wounded hands redemption fell down, liberating
man

And You are holy, holy, holy
All heaven cries, "Holy, holy God"
And You are holy, holy, holy
I want to be holy like You are

But the harder I try the more clearly can I
Feel the depth of our fall and the weight of it all
And so this might could be, the most impossible thing
Your grandness in me, making me clean

Glory, Hallelujah, glory, glory, Hallelujah

You are holy, holy, holy
All heaven cries, "Holy, holy God"
And You are holy, holy, holy
I wanna be holy, holy God

So here I am, all of me, finally everything
Wholly, wholly, wholly, I am wholly, wholly
I am wholly, wholly, wholly Yours
I am wholly Yours

I am full of earth and dirt and You
Here I am, everything

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