

Jenny & Tyler

"Called Beauty"

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Daily I could look at the gold and the fine, fine
Silver
With which You have adorned my arms and neck and
Fingers

So I was called beauty in the eyes
These gifts assured me You were mine
So I was called beauty in the eyes of my God and the
Angels

Yet I sold all the jewels that You gave to me
And I used all the cash on other lovers I'd see
Hoping that none would discover this feat
Of the muck and the mire I'd continue to feast

Daily I could take in the scent of the fragrance You've
Sprinkled on me
And all the clothes made of cashmere You give cause'
You call me lovely
Daily I could look at how fair I was because of You
Instead I'd forget what You've given and living for
Suitors I'd choose

Still I remain treasured in the eyes of my God and the
Angels

Chorus

Do not spare the rod how I long for faithfulness
Tell me once again of Your grace and woo me in
Let not these lovers be more attractive than You God

Remind me of love
Remind of You
Jesus all of You

Still I remain treasured in the eyes

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