

Song of the Beautiful

Christy Nockels

The broken, weary and poor
Finding...You are the cure
The weak and dying, glorifying, You in it all...

It's the song of the beautiful, Jesus Loves Me...
It's the song of the beautiful, Jesus Saved Me...
The song of the redeemed, the echoes of those made free,
It's the song of the beautiful, Jesus Loves Me...

The fallen back on their feet
The fatherless now complete...
The innocent suffering, rising from wounding, to find...You were there all along!

It's the song of the beautiful, Jesus Loves Me...
It's the song of the beautiful, Jesus Saved Me...
The song of the redeemed, the echoes of those made free -
It's the song of the beautiful, Jesus Loves Me...

Oh how He loves me
Oh how He loves me
Oh how He love me...
The broken, the beautiful...

The prodigal running home...
The widow never alone...
The one who is waiting, rising and singing, "You...Jesus, You Are My All!"