

Holiness

Don Francisco

When God took His people
To the promised land
He gave them their freedom
He gave a command

He said, West of the Jordan
You can have all you see
But the ware of their idols
Won't be holy to Me

Holiness, holiness
It's the only life
That the Lord can bless
Holiness, holiness
It's the Lord's command
Not the Lord's request

They heard the commandment
But did not obey
They hardened their hearts
And wandered away

From the goodness of God
And the blessings He gave
Through traditions of men
And the yolk of a slave

Holiness, holiness
It's the only life
That the Lord can bless
Holiness, holiness
It's the Lord's command
Not the Lord's request

Holiness, holiness
It's a life apart
From the world's excess
For the people of God
The remains of rest
Holiness, holiness

Jesus is calling you
Come take My hand
I'll lead you away
From the wilderness land

To a place full of goodness
As far as the sea
But remember Who brought you
And be holy to Me

Holiness, holiness
It's not your food or drink
It's not the way to dress
Holiness, holiness
It's to hear the Lord
And answer yes

Holiness, holiness
It's the only life
That the Lord can bless
For the people of God
The remains of rest

For the people of God
The remains of rest
Holiness, holiness