

# 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