

## Clean Heart

Robin Mark

Holy are you Lord, and holy are Your ways  
Yet, in Love's regard, how easily I stray  
Come renew my mind, make my heart more pure  
May my life be wholly yours

Nothing is my own, so nothing can I bring  
Simple words alone, the praises that I sing.  
Might this worship song, from a contrite heart,  
Now reveal your mercy Lord?

Higher than the Heavens above  
Deeper than the sea  
Is all my Fathers love  
Is all my Fathers love  
To me

Soft the words I hear, now whispered from on high  
Sweet Your mercies fall on every wandering child,  
O what love is this, O what power of grace  
Changing me to greater things