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

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