

In Him

Tamela Mann

It's the air that we breathe, that we move in him
It's the life that we live, should be in him
Oh precious, is the flow
That makes me, whiter than snow
No other, help I know
It's nothing but the blood of Jesus

That's why all that I am is
Everything that I have
We live and move and have our being
Everything I wanna be is

Oh precious is that flow
That makes me white as snow
No other help I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

When I open my eyes and see all the blessing that he has
In store for me
He's gone to prepare a place for you and me
Where we will live eternally
Oh precious, is the flow
That makes me, whiter than snow
No other, help I know
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