

Holiness

Wayne Watson

Consume me, resume the rule of me
I've made a fool of me for so long
Rebuild me, ablaze with Holy Fire
By my one desire, be my song
Sailing this unrighteous sea, all my hope is in You
Bright Morning Star, High King of Heaven

Holiness, Holiness
Oh, how my heart beats for Thee
Holiness, Holiness
I wanna heart that's promised to be
Consigned to purity

Control me, console me when I fall
Lord, after all, I am but dust
Receive me, retrieve these wandering hands

That I may stand before You just
Lord, be my vision and my light to illumine my way
Strength to the weak, help of the helpless

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