

# 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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Oh, how my heart beats for Thee  
Holiness, Holiness  
I wanna heart that's promised to be  
Oh-oh-oh...  
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