WHOLLY YOURS

G/B G/B G С С G I am full of earth You are heaven's worth I am stained with dirt prone to depravity G/B G/B G С G С that is bright and clean You are everything The antonym of me You are divinity G/B C G D/F# G/B С D/F# G But a certain sign of grace is this From the broken earth flowers come up D Pushing through the dirt **CHORUS** С G D Emin С G D All heaven cries "Holy, holy God" You are holy holy, holy G Emin С G С D D You are holy holy, holy I want to be holy like You are G/B G/B С G С G You are everything that is bright and clean And You're covering me with Your majesty G/B C G D/F# G/B С G D/F# And the truest sign of grace was this From wounded hands redemption fell down D Liberating man => CHORUS BRIDGE F С G But the harder i try the more clearly can i D/F# Feel the depth of our fall and the weight of it all С G/B And so this might could be Emin The most impossible thing **D/F#** Your grandness in me making me clean G Emin G D D С Emin => CHORUS Glory hallelujah Glory, glory hallelujah