My Eyes Have Seen Holy

Bebo Norman

Am I unfit for You Remember me, the one who turned from You I come in rags tattered by the fall And all the earth, a witness to my crime

Mercy, weep over me Let Your tears wash me clean Majesty, be merciful with me For my eyes have seen Holy

Hear my prayer at night Let the morning find me alive For I am tired and weakend by the fall

Let all the earth bear witness to my cry
Let the Amen sound from Heaven as You lift my soul
Let the Amen sound from Heaven as You lift my soul
Let the Angels sound from Heaven, Holy is the Lord