

## Holy Is The Lord

Andrew Peterson

Wake up little Isaac  
And rub your tired eyes  
Go and kiss your mama  
Well be gone a little while  
Come and walk beside me  
Come and hold your papas hand  
I go to make an altar  
And to offer up my lamb  
I waited on the Lord  
And in a waking dream He came  
Riding on a wind across the sand  
He spoke my name  
Here I am, I whispered  
And I waited in the dark  
The answer was a sword  
That came down hard upon my heart  
Chorous:  
Holy is the Lord  
Holy is the Lord  
And the Lord I will obey  
Lord, help me I don't know the way  
So take me to the mountain  
I will follow where You lead  
There I'll lay the body  
Of the boy You gave to me  
And even though You take him  
Still I ever will obey  
But Maker of this mountain, please  
Make another way  
Repeat chorous x2