

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