

Holy One

Mark Schultz

Gentle friend
You knew my name
Yet with Your hand You calmed the storm and healed the lame
As You spoke
People came
And as the crowds would gather 'round they called out
Holy One, are You the Holy One, who was sent by God to show the
way

I wasn't there
The night they came
Those who saw and feared the miracles you made
You took the nails
You bore the pain
And as they hung You on the cross and mocked you
Holy One, if You're the Holy One let your God come save You from the grave

I just heard the news today
I just came to find you but they said You'd gone away
I just wanted to hear You say that you had to go
But that You'd be back again

Early morn
Break of day
Came in time to find the rock You rolled away
I found Your robe
An empty grave
And as I fell upon the ground I cried out
Holy One, You are the Holy One, and You came and gave Your life
away

Holy One, You are the Holy One and You came and gave Your life
away

I am the life, I am alive, I came to show the way