

Eli's Song

Rich Mullins

Rich Mullins, Lee Lundgren, and Nicole Lundgren
Psalm 139:7-10, Acts 17:26-27, Ephesians 3:17-19
O Eli
There's a sanctity in your innocence

A certain beauty and no uncertain strength
That brings me to the faith
I don't know if I
If I am climbing to or falling in

But it comes like grace from your tiny hands
When I hold you in mine
And I pray that the eyes
Of your heart

Shine bright
With the hope to which you're called
And may you know with all the saints
The height, the depth, the width, and the length

Of the love of God
O Eli
There's a joy in your sweet abandon
Like the cowgirl ballerina

Leaves that ride
The wild and holy bucking wind that the sky
Sent through you to blow away these walls I've built
That leave me free to be a child

And I pray that the eyes
Of your heart
Shine bright
With the hope to which you're called

And may you know with all the saints
The height, the depth, the width, and the length
Of the love of God
O Eli

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