You Call Me Yours

Sandi Patty

I hear You calling out my name as only You can do Your voice it covers all my shame, the old You turned to new No matter how things look to me You see a destiny, a perfect promise

You call me beautiful, You call me righteous You call me worthy of Your Son's own precious blood You call me holy, You call me strong at my weakest Forgive an impure, You call me Yours

It's hard for me to understand exactly what You see I slip and stumble everyday but still You say believe He'll say you finish what you start You've seen me from my heart and not the bruises

You call me beautiful, You call me righteous You call me worthy of Your Son's own precious blood You call me holy, You call me strong at my weakest Forgive an impure, You call me Yours

You call me beautiful, You call me righteous You call me worthy of Your Son's own precious blood You call me holy, You call me strong at my weakest Forgive an impure, forgive an impure, You call me Yours