He is fierce and He is tender
He's our judge and our defender
And He calls us to surrender
For He loves us to the core
He is frightening and resplendent
He is present and transcendent
He's enmeshed and independent
And He cannot love us more

So He calls our names
And we fear Him for His goodness
For we know He won't be tamed
So He calls our names
And we wonder if we answer
Will we ever be the same

He's a comfort and a terror
A destroyer and repairer
He's more terrible and fairer
Than our mortal tongues can say
He is hidden and revealing
He's appalling and appealing
He's our wounding and our healing
And He will not turn away

Holy Lamb of God And He cannot love us more Holy Lamb of God

He is wild, He is wonder
He is whispering and He is thunder
He is over, He is under
And He suffered for our gain
He's a comfort and a danger
He's a father and a stranger
He's enthroned and in a manger
And He says we're worth His pain