

Behold the beauty of the Lord
His glory shines to the depths of my soul
Behold the beauty of the Lord
That fills my life
Till my praise overflows
Behold the beauty
Behold the beauty
Behold the beauty of the Lord

Touch His nail scarred hands
Feel their warm embrace
See His blood a crimson rose
Feel the piercing thorns
Now a crown of grace
Kneel before the cross
Where love still grows

How His mercy flows like a healing stream
And His truth will never die
How His matchless love reaches to redeem
Farther than the stars up in the sky

(Bridge)

I will lift up my voice
O let my soul rejoice
Lost in splendor of God

Lowell Alexander | Robert Sterling

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