

Purified

On bended knee
I come before
the One who paints the skies.
My broken heart,
my humble soul;
O, will You not despise?

With open arms
and outstretched hands
You call me to embrace;
so all I am,
and all You are,
are meeting face to face.

But what can I bring?
There is no song I can sing.

*You wash me white as snow,
You cleanse me till I am beautiful,
You purify my unclean lips:
You touch my life and I am purified.*

Purified

C

On bended knee

G/B

I come before

Am7

Fs2

the One who paints the skies.

C

My broken heart,

G/B

my humble soul;

Am7

Fs2

O, will You not despise?

C

With open arms

G/B

and outstretched hands

Am7

Fs2

You call me to embrace;

C

so all I am,

G/B

and all You are,

Am7

Fs2

are meeting face to face.

Dm

G/B

But what can I bring?

Dm

G/B

There is no song I can sing.

C G/B Fs2

You wash me white as snow,

C G/B Fs2

You cleanse me till I am beautiful,

Am G/B Fs2

You purify my unclean lips:

Dm

F G C

G/B Fs2

You touch my life and I am purified.

Purified

(capo 5)

G

On bended knee

D/F#

I come before

Em7

Cs2

the One who paints the skies.

G

My broken heart,

D/F#

my humble soul;

Em7

Cs2

O, will You not despise?

G

With open arms

D/F#

and outstretched hands

Em7

Cs2

You call me to embrace;

G

so all I am,

D/F#

and all You are,

Em7

Cs2

are meeting face to face.

Am

D/F#

But what can I bring?

Am

D/F#

There is no song I can sing.

G D/F# Cs2

You wash me white as snow,

G D/F# Cs2

You cleanse me till I am beautiful,

Em D/F# Cs2

You purify my unclean lips:

Am

C D G

D/F# Cs2

You touch my life and I am purified.