

As I come into your presence
Heavy-laden with my sin
Here I stand in all my shame
I wonder will you let me in
Then You turn Your face towards me
And You open up Your arms
And I see You run towards me
And You welcome me back home

There's nothing I can do to make me clean again
Nothing I can say to wash my sin away
But the overwhelming power of Your blood
The overwhelming power of Your blood
Can make me whole

So Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Your blood has made me whole

Turned my mourning into dancing
Put a crown upon my head
Put a ring upon my finger
Though my sin said I was dead
Clothed me in a robe of purity
And turned despair to praise
Now my soul it longs to be with You
And worship You always

Chorus

Richard Swan