Bm  D/F#  G                  Bm  D/F#  G
On - ly     your Word can wash me clean
So open ears, and rise, and speak
Boasting in my weaknesses
Laid bare, in your light I'll live

C                 Em
We are frail, we are frail
C                        G
Empty hands, and poor!
(repeat)

A                        D/F#         G          A  D/F#         G
Every morning your mercy, your mercy is finding me
A                        D/F#         G          A  D/F#         G
Just like Lazarus leaving the grave I can breathe in deep
A                        D/F#         G          A  D/F#         G
All the gifts of your Spirit reminding me who I am
A                        D/F#         G          A  D/F#         Em
Just a broken one, shedding my grave clothes to take your hand

Bm  D/F#  G                  Bm  D/F#  G
Hope for heaven, my true home
Hope for breaking chains that hold
One day your hands will dry all tears
As we wait, your day draws near
What can break your (this) bond of love?
It's not my grip (strength) or what I've done.
Limp, I rest in

Power of Christ, come work through me
For when I'm weak, my strength you'll be

*healing, and finding the strength to stand*

*Clinging to Jesus with both my hands*