

959 - Wholly Yours

DAVID CROWDER

Key: G major
Meter: 4/4

DAVID CROWDER

INTRO **G | C2 | G | C2**

VERSE 1

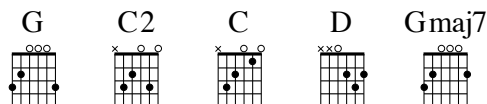
G	C2
I am full of earth,	You are heaven's worth.
G	C2
I am stained with dirt,	prone to depravity.
G	C2
You are everything	that is bright and clean,
G	C2
The antonym of me.	You are divinity.
G C	G D
But a cer- tain sign of	grace is this:
G C	G D D
From the bro- ken earth,	flowers come up, pushing through the dirt.

CHORUS

	C	G	D
And You are ho-	ly, ho-	ly, ho-	ly.
	G	C	G D
All heaven cries, "Ho-	ly, ho-	ly God."	
	C	G	D
You are ho-	ly, ho-	ly, ho-	ly.
	G	C	G D
I want to be ho-	ly like	You are.	

TURN-AROUND **G Gmaj7 | C2**

VERSE 2
 You are everything that is bright and clean.
 And You're covering me with Your majesty.
 And the truest sign of grace was this:
 From the wounded hands, redemption fell down, liberating man.

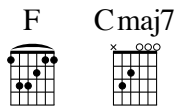


BRIDGE

	F		C
	But the harder I try,		the more clearly can I
	G		D
	Feel the depth of our fall,		and the weight of it all.
	C		G
	And so this might could be		the most impossible thing:
	G		D Cmaj7
	Your grandness in me,		making me clean.
G	D		
Glo- ry, hal-	lelujah.		
	Cmaj7 G		D
Glo-	ry, glo- ry, hal-		lelujah.

ENDING

	G		C2
	Wholly Yours.		
	G		C2
Yeah, I'm	wholly Yours.		
	G		C2 G
	Wholly yours.		



959 - Wholly Yours

DAVID CROWDER

Meter: 4/4

DAVID CROWDER

INTRO | | |

VERSE 1 | I am full of earth, | You are heaven's worth.
| I am stained with dirt, | prone to depravity.
| You are everything | that is bright and clean,
| The antonym of me. | You are divinity.
| But a cer- tain sign of | grace is this:
| From the bro- ken earth, | flowers come up, | pushing through the dirt.

CHORUS And You are ho- | ly, ho- ly, ho- | ly.
All heaven cries, "Ho- | ly, ho- ly God." |
You are ho- | ly, ho- ly, ho- | ly.
I want to be ho- | ly like You are. |

TURN-
AROUND |

VERSE 2 You are everything that is bright and clean.
And You're covering me with Your majesty.
And the truest sign of grace was this:
From the wounded hands, redemption fell down, liberating man.

BRIDGE

| But the harder I try, | the more clearly can I
| Feel the depth of our fall, | and the weight of it all.
| And so this might could be | the most impossible thing:
| Your grandness in me, | making me clean. |

Glo- ry, hal- | lelujah.

Glo- | ry, glo- ry, hal- | lelujah.

ENDING

| Wholly Yours. |

Yeah, I'm | wholly Yours. |

| Wholly yours. | |