

THE Hiding Place

Beautiful

Here before Your altar
I am letting go of all I've held
Of every motive, every burden
Everything that's of myself

Chorus

*And I just want to wait on You, my God
I just want to dwell on who You are
Beautiful, beautiful
Oh, I am lost for more to say
Beautiful, beautiful
Oh Lord You're beautiful to me*

Here in Your presence
I am not afraid of brokenness
To wash Your feet with humble tears
I would be poured out till nothing's left

Chorus

Holy, holy, holy
You are, You are
Holy, holy, holy
You are, You are