

# Phil Wickham, Beautiful

I see Your face in every sunrise  
The colors of the morning are inside Your eyes  
The world awakens in the light of the day  
I look up to the sky and say  
You're beautiful

I see Your power in the moonlit night  
Where planets are in motion and galaxies are bright  
We are amazed in the light of the stars  
It's all proclaiming who You are  
You're beautiful

I see You there hanging on a tree  
You bled and then you died and then you rose again for me  
Now You are sitting on Your heavenly throne  
Soon we will be coming home  
You're beautiful

When we arrive at eternity's shore  
Where death is just a memory and tears are no more  
We'll enter in as the wedding bells ring  
Your bride will come together and we'll sing  
You're beautiful

I see Your face, I see Your face  
I see Your face, You're beautiful  
You're beautiful  
You're beautiful