## By The Tree, Your Beloved

Lord it was You, You created the heavens. And Lord, it was Your hands That put the stars in their place. Lord, it was Your voice That commands the morning. 'Cause even oceans and their waves bow at your feet, O Lord.

Lord, who am I Compared to Your glory? Lord, who am I Compared to Your majesty?

'Cause I'm your beloved, Your creation, And You love me as I am. You've called me, chosen For Your kingdom. Unashamed to call me your own-I'm your beloved.

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