

# David Phelps, With His Love (Song Holy)

Who am I that the Son of God would shine on me  
And bring His light into my dark.  
Even though I'm a runner and I like to hide  
He found His way into my heart.  
So I sing

Chorus

Holy to the Lamb of God who made me good enough  
Glory to the King who captured my heart with His love  
With His love.

Now and then I forget that I belong to Him  
And I strike out on my own  
Faithful is the One who called me by my name  
And gently leads me back home.  
So I sing

Chorus

Holy to the Lamb of God who makes me good enough.  
Glory to the King who captured my heart.  
Holy to the Lamb of God who makes me good enough.  
Glory to the King who captured my heart  
With His love, with His love.

No matter where I go I know  
No matter what I do I know  
I will never be too far away  
From You, I sing.

Chorus