

Iona, Songs Of Ascent, Part 1

When Mercy comes to me, as soft as the sky
And faith like a strong arm around me lies

And life is beginning, like springtime in flower
My soul is awakened, with truth to astound me

An emptiness for You to fill
My soul a cavern for Your sea

And You are the flowering bough of creation
From You cascades music, like a million stars

And here in the purest light of the heavens
Mysteries revealing, in songs that surround me

An emptiness for You to fill
My soul a cavern for Your sea