

# Karen Clark Sheard, Holy, Thou Art Holy

[Verse 1:]

Though the darkness hideth Thee,  
sinful man, Thy glory not see;  
but holy, Thou art holy,  
there is none like Thee,  
there is none like Thee.

[Verse 2:]

Cherubims and Seraphims,  
they bow down and worship Him.  
Great Thy royal diadem,  
ever more shall be,  
ever more shall be.

[Chorus:]

Holy Thou art holy,  
there is none beside Thee.  
Perfect is Thy majesty,  
love and purity,  
love and purity.

[Bridge:]

Though your skies clouded with fear  
and your victory seems so near,  
but remember Thou art holy,  
He can do all things,  
He can do all things.

[Chorus]

[Ending:]

(God is holy) holy  
[repeat as desired]

(God is holy).