

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).