

# Kari Jobe, Beautiful

Here before your altar, I am letting go of all I've held...  
of every motive, every burden, everything that's of myself.  
And I just wanted to wait on You, my God.  
I just want to dwell on who You are.  
Beautiful, beautiful, oh, I am lost for more to say.  
Beautiful, beautiful oh Lord,  
You are beautiful to me.  
Here in your presence, I am not afraid of brokenness.  
To wash Your feet with humble tears, I would be poured out till nothing's left.  
Holy, Holy, Holy, You are You are.