

# Scaterd Few, Arbitrator

You have made me  
Your hands have shaped me  
You've molded me like clay

In skin You've clothed me  
With bones You've knit me  
Fearfully wonderfully made

Orion Maker the bear caretaker  
Treader of the waves of the sea  
You're Mountain shaker and Heaven stretcher  
When you pass it's so hard to see

My only plea is mercy  
My only plea is mercy

Send us Arbitrator

You have made me  
Your hands have shaped me  
Will you now turn and destroy me

Remember moulding  
Did you not pour me  
Will you now turn me to dust again

Pleiades framer and wisdom keeper  
If you snatch me away  
How will they stop thee

In skin You've clothed me  
With bones You've knit me  
Fearfully wonderfully made

My only plea is mercy  
My only plea is mercy

Send us Arbitrator

Can you probe the limits  
Can you fathom all His mysteries