

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
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Can you probe the limits
Can you fathom all His mysteries