

# Tenth Hour Calling, All Of Yours

Your ancient winds of wonder  
Have swooned the deep of me  
Then you took me under  
The wake of your sweet mercy

The mystery of your mercy  
Still shudders in the land  
Can we find ourselves romanced again  
By the hollow of your hand

I am yours, your are mine  
I am now a living sign  
The spirit of the living god  
Lives inside of me  
I'm all of Yours

The chorus of creation  
Will sing to you again  
May my heart display your mighty hand  
You calm me when I'm anxious  
Time stands still and all there is is you  
Your majesty and truth