O Holy One
(Psalm 40)

Words & Music by Marty Goetz
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Sacrifice, offering You do not desire
But You've given me an open ear
When I'm cold as ice and bring to You things burnt with fire
You say, "Son keep your spirit clear, that's all that I require."

Oh Holy One I delight to do Your will
On Your Name I now look and with awe I now start
And lo I come, please write with sacred quill
My name in Your Book and Your Law in my heart

Faithfulness, Mercy and Love You multiply
And there's no one who compares with You
As for me I was poor and needy, but I know You heard my cry
When You drew me from the pit so I could sit with You on high

Oh Holy One, I delight to do Your will
When You came I forsook all my need to be smart
And lo, I come give me wisdom and fill my name in Your Book and Your Law in my heart

You put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God
Many will see and many will fear
And men with ears to hear will know they must put their trust in The Lord

Well sons of serpents, hypocrites, Pharisees and Scribes
I'm afraid I've behaved like all of you
But a serpent raised upon a pole healed the twelve tribes
And a Son raised upon a cross is the healing of our lives

O Holy One, I delight to do Your will
All our shame Jesus took, Now we're near not far apart
And lo I come knowing no peace until my name's in Your book
And Your Law's in my heart

And lo I come holding fast and holding still
My name in Your book and Your love in my heart