

Pure and holy

Cleanse my mind, O precious Jesus,
I so long to tire of sin.
Trade my lusts for pure repentance,
Let Your Spirit rule within.
Let Your Spirit rule within.

Make my view of You more lofty,
So to tremble at Your wrath,
Then may I delight in mercy,
Shown to me upon the cross.
Shown to me upon the cross.

*Pure and holy, King of glory,
I will fix my eyes on You.
Show me all Your matchless beauty,
'Til my mind is made as new.
'Til my mind is made as new.*

Break the heart that grows so hardened
Every step from You it treads.
Use Your Word to bring conviction,
'Til the old is left for dead.
'Til the old is left for dead.

Now we see in mirrors dimly,
Glimpses faint of what's to come.
Unveiled faces changed to glory,
'Til at last we see the Son.
'Til at last we see the Son.