

The Potter's Hand - Hillsong

Beautiful Lord, wonderful Saviour
I know for sure
All of my days are held in Your hands
And crafted into Your perfect plan

And You gently call me into Your presence
Guiding me by Your holy spirit
Teach me, dear Lord, to live all of my life
Through Your eyes

I'm captured by Your holy calling
Set me apart
I know You're drawing me to Yourself
Lead me Lord, I pray

Take me, and mold me, and use me, fill me
I give my life to the Potter's hand
Call me, You guide me, You lead me, walk beside me
I give my life to the Potter's hand

You gently call me into Your presence
Guiding me by Your holy spirit
Teach me, dear Lord, to live all of my life
Through Your eyes

And I'm captured by Your holy calling
Set me apart
I know You're drawing me to Yourself
Lead me Lord, I pray

And take me, and mold me, use me, and fill me
I give my life to the Potter's hand
You call me, You guide me, You lead me, walk beside me
I give my life to the Potter's hand, oh, oh, oh

Take it all, I give