What would I give to be pure in heart
To be pure in flesh and bone
What would I give to be pure in heart
I'd give everything that I own
I'd let the light in and sweep out the dust
And open the windows of trust
And out of those windows all fear will have flown
I'd give everything that I own

What would I give for the words of God
To come tumbling from the throne
What would I give for the words of God
I'd give everything that I own
I'd open my head and they'd roll right in
When I opened my mouth they'd roll out again
And uproot the weeds of the deeds I have sown
I'd give everything that I own

Now what would I give for my children's strength
On the day that they stand alone
I mean what would I give for their strength to stand
firm
I'd give everything that I own
I've wasted my life in accomplishing things
Ignoring the giver of wings
So Lord teach them to fly to the foot of your throne
I'll give everything that I own

All I've accomplished, the titles I hold My passions, position, possessions and gold To God they must look like a thimble of foam And it's everything that I own Dirty rags are all that I own

So I stand before God with my stubble and hay He just laughs, but says there's still a way Because "Father, Forgive" are the words Jesus moaned When He gave everything that He owned

So what would I give to be pure in heart For the known to be made unknown What would I give to be born again?