

Eli's Song

Rich Mullins

Rich Mullins, Lee Lundgren, and Nicole Lundgren
Psalm 139:7-10, Acts 17:26-27, Ephesians 3:17-19

O Eli

There's a sanctity in your innocence

A certain beauty and no uncertain strength

That brings me to the faith

I don't know if I

If I am climbing to or falling in

But it comes like grace from your tiny hands

When I hold you in mine

And I pray that the eyes

Of your heart

Shine bright

With the hope to which you're called

And may you know with all the saints

The height, the depth, the width, and the length

Of the love of God

O Eli

There's a joy in your sweet abandon

Like the cowgirl ballerina

Leaves that ride

The wild and holy bucking wind that the sky

Sent through you to blow away these walls I've built

That leave me free to be a child

And I pray that the eyes

Of your heart

Shine bright

With the hope to which you're called

And may you know with all the saints

The height, the depth, the width, and the length

Of the love of God

O Eli

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