

For You Are Holy

Paul G. Sykes

Paul G. Sykes and Joy Lee (2021)

Violin

Each day is wrought with fear, each second filled with
 Our days are quick - ly gone, and mo - ments pass - ing
 When life comes to an end, and past a mem - o -
 We'll meet Him face - to - face, a meet - ing long held

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4

Vln.

stress; and with each pass - ing day, our time keeps march - ing on. Now
 by; there is so lit - tle time, to do what we would do. Each
 ry; so man - y things un - done, so lit - tle time is left. And
 dear; we'll see our fall - en ones, and share e - ter - nal life. There

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12

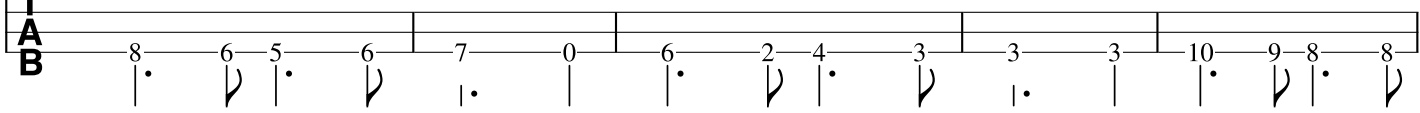
Vln.

comes a lov - ing gift, one that is tru - ly free, a
 mo - ment fleet - ing now, each task is mean - ing - less, un -
 with the end of days, we have but one thing left, to
 are no cry - ing tears, no hurt or pain to feel, our

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Vln. 
 gift so lov - ing - ly, a gift of love and peace For You are Ho -
 less you share His love, a won - drous love for me.
 cher - ish all we've had, with peace and love for Him.
 lives are now com - plete, e - ter - nal life with Him.


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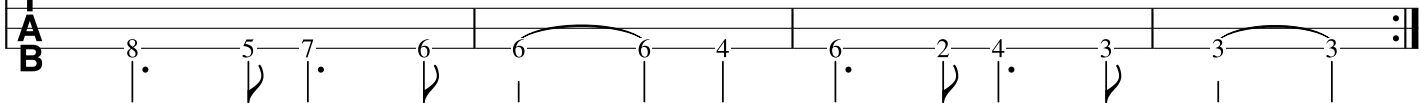
20
 Vln. 
 ly; yes, You are Ho - ly; I give my life to You, and live each day for

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24 28
 Vln. 
 You. You bring me hap - pi - ness; You send Your lov - ing peace, I

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32
 Vln. 
 owe each day to You; For You are Ho - ly.

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