

SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

(refrain)

Some-thing beautiful . . . some-thing good

All my confusion . . . You understood

All I had to offer You . . . was brokenness and strife

But You made something . . . beautiful . . . of my life

If there ever were dreams

That were lofty and noble

They were my dreams at the start

And the hopes for life's best

Were the hopes that I harbored

Down deep in my heart

But my dreams turned to ashes

My castles all crumbled

My fortune turned to loss

So I wrapped it all in the rags of my life

And laid it at the cross!

(refrain)