

You Are the King

Jaroslav Vajda
Based on Isaiah 6:1-8

Tune: FAIRMOUNT
10.10. 10.10. with coda
Donald A. Busarow

1. You are the King I - sai - ah saw a - dored By flam - ing an - gel
2. But woe to me! I can - not join that choir; No sin - ner can be -
3. To my sur - prise, You stretch Your lov - ing hand To cleanse my heart, my

round Your lot - ty throne; In rev - rent awe they chor - us to their Lord An
hold that sight and live. Un - clean be - fore that all - con - sum - ing Fire, I
lips, my eyes, my ears; You touch me, me! and I can see You spanned And

end - less "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One!" You
can - not be for - giv - en or for - give.
crossed the gap - ing gulf to make me Yours.

call me, ho - ly Trin - i - ty, to be Your earth - ly an - gel? Here am I, send me!

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YOU ARE THE KING

Donald Busarow

Soprano descant
verse 3:

(optional)

3. To my sur-prise, You stretch Your lov-ing hand - My heart, my lips, my
3. To my sur-prise, You stretch Your lov-ing hand To cleanse my heart, my lips, my eyes, my

eyes, my ears; You touch me! I can see You spanned the gap-ing
ears; You touch me, me! and I can see You spanned And crossed the gap-ing

gulf to make me Yours. You call me, ho-ly Trin-i-
gulf to make me Yours. You call me, ho-ly Trin-i-ty, to

ty, to be Your earth-ly an-gel? Here am I, send me!
be Your earth-ly an-gel? Here am I, send me!