Isaiah Song (Cleanse Me)

Paul Enenche

I see the Lord high and lifted
And his train filled the temple
Above it stood the seraphim
With each one having six wings all around them
I see the Lord high and lifted
And his train filled the temple
Above it stood the seraphim
With each one having six wings all around them
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use.
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use.
With Twain they covered their face
With Twain they covered their feet
And also With Twain did they fly
In the awesome presence of the most high God.
With Twain they covered their face
With Twain they covered their feet
And also With Twain did they fly
In the awesome presence of the most high God.
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
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Make me ready for your use.
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For I am undone oh lord
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use.
They cried holy, holy, holy
Is the Lord of host most high
And the post of the temple door
Moved at their voice and the house was filled with smoke.
They cried holy, holy, holy
Is the Lord of host most high
And the post of the temple door
Moved at their voice and the house was filled with smoke.
And then I said woe is me
For I am undone oh lord
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Make me ready for your use.
Please with your coal cleanse me
Make me ready for your use.

Lyrics Submitted by NATHANIEL MICHAEL

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