

Bruce Springsteen, Give Us Clean Hands

We bow our hearts
We bend our knees
Oh spirt come make us humble.
We turn our eyes
From evil things
Oh Lord we cast down our idols
So give us clean hands,
give us pure hearts,
let us not lift our souls to another.
So give us clean hands,
give us pure hearts,
let us not lift our souls to another.
Oh God let us be,
a generation that seeks,
seeks Your face,
Oh God of Jacob
(2x)