**Who am I (Dennis Allen)**

1.
- Who am I, that the Lord of all the earth
would care to know my name, would care to feel my hurt?
- Who am I, that the Bright and Mor-ning Star
would choose to light the way, for my ever wandr’ing heart?

Not because of who I am, but because of what you’ve done.
Not because of what I’ve done, but because of who **you are.**
*Refrein*
I am a flower quickly fading, here today and gone tomorrow,
a wave tossed in the ocean, a vapor in the wind.
Still You hear me when I’m calling. Lord you catch me when I’m falling
and you’ve told me who I am: I am yours.

2.
- Who am I, that the eyes that see my sin
would look on me with love, and watch me rise again?
- Who am I, that the voice that calmed the sea,
would call out through the rain, and calm the storm in me?

Not because of who I am, but because of what you’ve done.
Not because of what I’ve done, but because of who **you are.**
*Refrein*

*Refrein verhoogd*I am yours.