**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.