

How Beautiful

By Twila Paris

Lyrics with Chiasmic Structure

How beautiful the hands that served

The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth

How beautiful the feet that walked

The long dusty roads and the hill to the cross

How beautiful, how beautiful,
how beautiful, is the body of Christ

How beautiful the heart that bled
That took all my sin and bore it instead

How beautiful the tender eyes
That choose to forgive and never despise
How beautiful, how beautiful,
how beautiful, is the body of Christ

And as he lay down his life
We offer this sacrifice
That we will live just as he died
Willing to pay the price
Willing to pay the price

How beautiful the radiant bride
Who waits for her groom with his light in her eyes

How beautiful when humble hearts give
The fruit of pure lives so that others may live
How beautiful, how beautiful,
how beautiful, is the body of Christ

How beautiful the feet that bring
The sound of good news and the love of the King

How beautiful the hands that serve

The wine and the bread and the sons of the Earth
How beautiful, how beautiful,
how beautiful, is the body of Christ