

**Looking Through the Window
of My Heart
By Jane Howard**

**Looking through the window of my heart
Seeing broken pieces all throughout
Windstorm chips scattered here and there
Yet you came along**

**And you saw through me
Beauty as a stain glass window.
Looking through the window of my heart
Seeing broken pieces all throughout
Windstorm chips scattered here and there
Yet you came along**

**And you saw through me
Beauty as a stain glass window.
Let there be Calvary shining through
The Cross of Jesus Christ
Let Glory shine, the Angels' sing
Hosana to our Risen Lord;
Hosana to our Risen Lord!**