

## THE HEART OF WORSHIP

[Verse 1]

When the music fades  
All is stripped away  
And I simply come  
Longing just to bring  
Something that's of worth  
That will bless Your heart

[Pre-Chorus]

I'll bring You more than a song  
For a song in itself  
Is not what You have required  
You search much deeper within  
Through the way things appear  
You're looking into my heart

[Chorus]

I'm coming back to the heart of worship  
And it's all about You, it's all about You,  
Jesus  
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it  
When it's all about You, it's all about You,  
Jesus

[Verse 2]

King of endless worth  
No one could express  
How much you deserve  
Though I'm weak and poor  
All I have is Yours  
Every single breath!

[Outro]

I'll bring you more than a song  
I'll bring you more than a song  
...More than a song  
I'll bring you more than a song  
I'll bring you more... than a song  
(than a song)

You're looking into my heart,  
looking into my heart  
You're looking into my heart,  
looking into my heart

I'll bring You more than a song  
I'll bring You more than a song  
I'll bring You more than a song  
I'll bring You more... than a song

## PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

I was sure by now, God you would have  
reached down  
And wiped our tears away,  
Stepped in and saved the day.  
But once again, I say amen  
That it's still raining  
As the thunder rolls  
I barely hear you whisper through the rain  
I'm with you  
And as your mercy falls  
I raise my hands and praise  
The God who gives and takes away

And I'll praise you in this storm  
And I will lift my hands  
That you are who you are  
No matter where I am  
And every tear I've cried  
You hold in your hand  
You never left my side  
And though my heart is torn  
I will praise you in this storm

I remember when I stumbled in the wind  
You heard my cry to you  
and raised me up again  
My strength is almost gone  
how can I carry on  
If I can't find you  
As the thunder rolls  
I barely hear you whisper through the rain  
I'm with you  
And as your mercy falls  
I raise my hands and praise  
The God who gives and takes away

I lift my eyes unto the hills  
Where does my help come from?  
My help comes from the Lord  
The maker of heaven and earth  
I lift my eyes unto the hills  
Where does my help come from?  
My help comes from the Lord  
The maker of heaven and earth