

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