

## HEART OF WORSHIP

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

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. Your looking into my heart

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

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 breathe

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for a song in itself is not what You have required.  
You search much deeper within  
through the way things appear. Your looking into my heart

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And it's all about You, all about You, Jesus  
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it  
When it's all about You, All about You, Jesus

Your looking into my heart  
Looking into my heart

Your looking into my heart  
Looking into my heart

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

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I'll bring You more than a song

Your looking into my heart  
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