Let Me Sing

Andrew Peterson

I wanna open up my eyes And see a more beautiful world Let the hand of God Almighty Sweep his colors through my life I wanna hold tight to the laughter And ride it like a child On the winds that billow joyful Through the sky

I wanna open up my heart But you know, sometimes it's hard to find Because I've buried it beneath the selfishness That I've hidden behind I wanna stand my ground unshaken But I wanna tremble when I kneel And let my song remain unbroken Through the tears

So let me sing for the love Let me love for the lost Let me lose all I have For what I found on the cross Let me trust you with my life Let me live to give you praise Lord, let me praise you For the grace by which I'm saved Lord, let me sing

I wanna open up Your word And let the thirsty enter in So they can drink deep of the water You have given to them I want to run the race with vigor I want to fight the fight with strength And let my song rise from a whisper To a scream

I wanna open up my arms And embrace that old rugged cross I wanna take pride in the reason And be humbled by the cause And when this lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing your praise I'll sing your praise

So let me sing for the love Let me love for the lost Let me lose all I have For what I found on the cross Let me trust you with my life Let me live to give you praise Lord, let me praise you For the grace by which I'm saved Lord, let me sing Tištěno z www.txp.cz