After all the songs are sung
And our prayers for Kingdom come
Did we bring honor to the words we sing?

Does our worship have hands?

Does it have feet?

Does it stand up in the face of injustice?

Does our worship bow down?

Does it run deep?

Is it more than a song
That fades with our voices?
Does it fade with our voices?

Lord, it's you we long to please Make our lives a melody That we proclaim When we live in Jesus name

So if we raise our hands high Let us also reach them out And if we lift our voices up Let it be the sound of love

Let our worship have hands
Let it have feet
Let it stand tall in the face of injustice
Let our worship bow down
Let it run deep

And be more than a song
That fades with our voices
It's more than a song
That fades with our voices
It won't fade with our voices
(Let it be the sound of love)