

# There Is Nothing

Laura Story

Lord I come before You  
To honor and adore You  
For who You are and all that You have done  
Lord I am not worthy  
My heart is dark and dirty  
Still somehow You bid for me to come

So clothe me in humility  
Remind me, that I come before a King

And there is nothing  
There is nothing  
More precious, more worthy  
May I gaze deeper  
May I stand longer  
May I press onward to know You Lord

May our time be sweeter  
May I be a keeper  
Of the promises I make to You in song  
Lord may I remember these moments of surrender  
And live my life this way from this day on

So clothe me in humility  
Remind me, that I come before a King

And there is nothing  
There is nothing  
More precious, more worthy  
May I gaze deeper  
May I stand longer  
May I press onward to know You Lord

So clothe me in humility  
Remind me, [pause]... that I come before a King

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