

## The Heart of Worship

Matt Redman

When the music fades  
and 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,  
You're looking into my heart.

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.

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!

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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,  
You're looking into my heart.

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I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it  
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