

# Be Lifted High

Michael W. Smith

Sin and it's ways grow old  
All of my heart turns to stone  
And I'm left with no strength to arise  
I ain't need to be lifted high

Sin and it's ways lead to pain  
Left here with hurt and with shame  
So no longer will I leave your side  
Jesus, you be lifted high

You be lifted high  
You be lifted high  
You be lifted high in my life  
Oh God  
And I fall to my knees  
So it's you that they see  
Not I  
Jesus, you be lifted high

And even now that I'm inside your hands  
Help me not to grow prideful again  
Don't let me forsake sacrifice  
Jesus you be lifted high

And if I'm blessed with the riches of kings  
How could I ever feel that it was me  
For you brought me from darkness to light  
Jesus, you be lifted high

You be lifted high  
You be lifted high  
You be lifted high in my life  
Oh God  
And I fall to my knees  
So it's you that they see  
Not I  
Jesus, you be lifted high

Oh Jesus, you be lifted high  
Oh you be lifted high  
Oh you be lifted high in my life  
Oh God  
And I fall to my knees  
So it's you that they see  
Not I  
Jesus, you be lifted high