

# The Heart of Worship

Michael W. Smith

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  
It's all about You, Jesus

A 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

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  
And it's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus

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  
And it's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus

Oh, it's all about you  
Oh, it's all about you

It's all about you  
It's all about you  
It's all about you  
It's all about you  
It's all about you  
This is all about you, oh

Sing now for this  
It's all about you  
It's all about you  
It's all about you

It's all about you

I'm coming back

I'm coming back to the heart of worship

It's all about you, it's all about You, Jesus

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

It's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus