

Tremble

Nichole Nordeman

Have I come too casually?
Because it seems to me
There's something I've neglected

How does one approach a deity
With informality
And still protect the sacred?

'Cause You came and chose
To wear the skin of all of us
And it's easy to forget that You left a throne

And the line gets blurry all the time
Between daily and divine
It's hard to know the difference

Oh, let me not forget to tremble
Oh, let me not forget to tremble
Face down on the ground do I dare

To take the liberty to stare at You
Oh, let me not
Oh, let me not forget to tremble

What a shame to think that I'd appear
Even slightly cavalier
In the matter of salvation

Do I claim this gift You freely gave
As if it were mine to take
With such little hesitation?

'Cause You came and stood
Among the very least of us
And it's easy to forget You left a throne

Oh, let me not forget to tremble
Oh, let me not forget to tremble
Face down on the ground do I dare

To take the liberty to stare at You
Oh, let me not
Oh, let me not forget to tremble

The cradle of the grave
Could not contain Your divinity
Neither can I oversimplify this love

Oh, let me not forget to tremble

Face down on the ground do I dare
To take the liberty to stare at You?
Oh, let me
Oh, let me not forget to tremble