

Son Of Man

Phil Keaggy

I will stand in the truth
And I'll not be swayed from loving You
I'll not play in the game
And drag thru the dirt the loveliest name above all
Let me take my place, be counted among Your proclaimers

I owe You everything
And because I do these gifts I bring
To Your feet I lay down
Everything that I am, every thought every sound from my
heart
As I draw my breath I sing of who You are

Son of Man
And the beggar's friend
You will take me in and heal my bleeding heart
From the start
Even now and to the end
Son of God
And the light You are
You have shined upon this dark and weary soul
And I am whole again

I will hold onto You
For I lack the strength to make it through
Take my hand precious Lord
For I understand that I can't afford my own way
Let me take my place beside You I have Your assurance

As I draw my breath I sing of who You are

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