

Be The Praise Of My Heart

Phillips, Craig & Dean

Not just a song that I sing to You
And not just some motions that I'm going through
You know me well, You see my life, the good and the bad

And You see beyond the face that I wear
You see my soul laid open and bare
Here in this place this is my hope, this is my prayer

The praise of my heart, the worship I bring
The life that I live is the song that I sing
Let it be real
Each note that I play, every moment of every day
Be the praise of my heart
Be the praise of my heart
Be the praise of my heart

Not just with my lips, and not from afar
Let me draw close to the beauty you are
Here in Your heart, see in Your face, that's my desire

One thing I ask, one thing I seek
To dwell in your house, to sit at Your feet
To look in your eyes, to gaze on the one that makes me complete