

## When Our Hearts Sing

Rush Of Fools

You are more than what we can sing  
You are God and nothing we bring  
Is fit for a King  
So, search us and know deep in our souls  
We praise You

You are infinite worth  
When we've not the words  
Our hearts will sing  
We are here on the earth  
And somehow we 're heard  
When our hearts sing to You

You are more than words on our lips  
We are poor, with nothing to give  
But, we want to bring  
More than the song we sing to praise You, we praise You

You are infinite worth  
When we've not the words  
Our hearts will sing  
We are here on the earth  
And somehow we 're heard  
When our hearts sing to You

It's You we engage  
It's You we embrace  
When our hearts sing

You are infinite worth  
When we've not the words  
Our hearts will sing  
We are here on the earth  
And somehow we 're heard  
When our hearts sing to You

You are more than what we can sing  
You are God and nothing we bring