The Heart of Worship

Michael W. Smith

When the music fades
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

When it's all about YouIt's all about You, JesusKing 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 heartI'm coming back to the heart of worship

And it's all about You

It's all about You, JesusI'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

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