

Look Deep Inside

Phil Keaggy

Do I believe that God is just,
Fair to each and every one of us?
Though it's hard to understand
All this suffering close at hand,
And all the children in the world.

Do I believe in His commands,
Do they appear to be just harsh demands?
Or meant to show us how to live,
And love supremely everyone of His,
Beloved children in the world.
In loving them we prove our love to Him.

Look deep inside,
What do you see with your eyes?
Upon our hearts He has inscribed
Holy to the Lord, Holy to the Lord on high.
Do I believe he has the right
To lead me through the darkest night?
And in the valley of despair,
Not just for me, but does He really care
For all His children in the world.

He sees beginning to the end,
And He's not to blame for how it's always been,
All we like sheep have gone astray
And we have turned from Him
And gone our own way.
Yes, all the people of the world
But He bought us back
And calls us home to stay.

Look deep inside,
What do you see with your eyes?
Upon our hearts He has inscribed
Holy to the Lord, Holy to the Lord on high.