

# 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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And the beggar's friend  
You will take me in and heal my bleeding heart  
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