

Here I Bow

Michael W. Smith

Where would I run but to the throne of mercy
Where would I kneel but at the cross of grace
How great the love, how strong the hand that holds us
Beautiful, so beautiful

So here I bow, to lift You high
Jesus, be glorified
In all things, for all my life
I am Yours, forever Yours

There is a King who bore the scars of healing
There is a Son who came in grace and truth
How great the love that carries us to kindness
Wonderful, You're wonderful

So here I bow, to lift You high
Jesus, be glorified
In all things, for all my life
I am Yours, forever Yours

God, here and now, be lifted high
Right here and now, be glorified
God of heaven and earth
God, who brought me back to life
I am Yours, forever Yours

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