

The Heart of Worship

Michael W. Smith

When the music fades
And 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
It's all about You, Jesus

A King 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 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
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

Oh, it's all about you
Oh, it's all about you

It's all about you
It's all about you
It's all about you
It's all about you
It's all about you
This is all about you, oh

Sing now for this
It's all about you
It's all about you
It's all about you

It's all about you

I'm coming back

I'm coming back to the heart of worship

It's all about you, it's all about You, Jesus

I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it

It's all about You, it's all about You, Jesus