I bring to You a fragrant offering
I pour out my love and I wash Your feet
I offer up to You, oh Lord, this brokenness
What You can see in me shall be my confidence

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May it be a pleasing fragrance That I bring to You, oh my Lord I am so in need of Your presence That I bow before You now

I pour my vial of worship over You I pour my vial of worship over You

And I give to You a humble sacrifice
I pour out my heart and I give you my life
I offer up to You, oh Lord, this costly gift
And with absolute abandon now, my love I confess

May it be a pleasing fragrance
That I bring to You, oh my Lord
I am so in need of Your presence
That I bow before You now

I pour my vial of worship over You I pour my vial of worship over You

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