

# THE Hiding Place

## Heart of Worship

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

### *Chorus*

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

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

### *Chorus*