TO WORSHIP MY KING

IT IS YOUR FACE I SEE
EVERYTIME I CLOSE MY EYES
IT IS YOUR WILL I NEED
TO COME INTO MY LIFE
CAUSE WHERE WOULD I BE
WITHOUT YOUR SACRIFICE
WHO WOULD HAVE COME
AND PAID THE PRICE?

WHEN I CONSIDER THE COST
WHEN I LOOK BACK AND SEE
THE PRICE THAT YOU PAID
THAT YOU PAID FOR ME
WHEN I TAKE A STEP
SOMETIMES I HOLD MY BREATH
IN AWE OF YOUR HOLINESS
I REST IN YOUR PEACE
AND I CAN'T HELP
BUT FALL ON MY KNEES
TO WORSHIP MY KING
OH, TO WORSHIP MY KING

IT IS YOUR MAJESTY
THAT MAKES ME SING
IT IS YOUR GRACE INDEED
THAT TAKES ME BY SURPRISE
CAUSE WHERE WOULD I BE
WITHOUT YOUR TOUCH
THAT I NEED
I NEED SO MUCH