

We Are Hungry

We lift our holy hands up
We want to touch You, Jesus
We lift our voices higher
And higher and higher to You

Lord, I want more of You
Living water, rain down on me
Lord, I need more of You
Living breath of life
Come and fill me up

We are hungry, we are hungry
Hungry for more of You
We are thirsty, Lord Jesus
Thirsty for more of You

We lift our holy hands up
We want to touch You, Jesus
We lift our voices higher
And higher and higher to You

At the Foot of the Cross

At the foot of the cross
Where grace and suffering meet
You have shown me Your love
Through the judgment You received

And You've won my heart
And You've won my heart

Now I can
Trade these ashes in for beauty
And wear forgiveness like a crown

Coming to kiss the feet of mercy
I lay every burden down
At the foot of the cross

At the foot of the cross
Where I am made complete
You have given me life
Through the death You bore for me

Arms of Love

I sing a simple song of love
To my Savior, to my Jesus

I'm grateful for
The things You've done
Loving Savior, precious Jesus,

My heart is glad
That You've called me Your own
And there's no place I'd rather be

In Your arms of love
In Your arms of love

Holding me still
Holding me near

In Your arms of love

I Can't Wait

I can't wait to see Your face
To look upon the One
That I have loved so long

I can't wait
To hear You call to me
"Enter in my precious one"

And You were there
Seated on Your throne
All the angels cry "Holy is Lord"

And I can't wait
To see Your face
To look upon You
With tears in my eyes

As I fall at Your feet
And I cast down my crowns
In worship
As I bow down

I can't wait to see Your face
Sitting on the clouds of glory
And standing with thousands
Of blood washed saints crying
"Holy, Holy, Holy"

Jesus Draw Me Close

Jesus draw me close
Closer Lord to You
Let the world around me
Fade away

Jesus draw me close
Closer Lord to You
For I desire to worship
And obey

Offering

Magnificent, Holy Father
I stand in awe of all I see
Of all the things You have created
Still You choose to think of me

And who am I that You should suffer
Your very life to set me free
The only thing that I can give You
Is the life You gave to me

This is my offering to You Lord
This is my offering to You God
And I will give You my life
For it's all I have to give
Because You gave Your life for me

I stand before You at this altar
So many have given You more
I may not have much I can offer
Yet what I have is truly Yours