

SO WILL I

God of creation

There at the start, before the beginning of time

With no point of reference

You spoke to the dark and fleshed out the wonder of light

And as You speak

A hundred billion galaxies are born

In the vapour of Your breath the planets form

If the stars were made to worship, so will I

I can see Your heart in everything You've made

Every burning star, a signal fire of grace

If creation sings Your praises, so will I

God of Your promise

You don't speak in vain, no syllable empty or void

For once You have spoken

All nature and science, follow the sound of Your voice

And as You speak

A hundred billion creatures catch Your breath

Evolving in pursuit of what You said

If it all reveals Your nature, so will I

I can see Your heart in everything You say

Every painted sky, a canvas of Your grace

If creation still obeys You, so will I

So will I, so will I

If the stars were made to worship, so will I

If the mountains bow in reverence, so will I

If the oceans roar Your greatness, so will I

For if everything exists to lift You high, so will I

And if the wind goes where You send it, so will I
If the rocks cry out in silence, so will I
If the sum of all our praises still falls shy
Then we'll sing again a hundred billion times!

God of salvation
You chased down my heart through all of my failure and pride
On a hill You created
The light of the world abandoned in darkness to die

And as You speak
A hundred billion failures disappear
Where You lost Your life so I could find it here
If You left the grave behind You, so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You've done
Every part designed in a work of art called love
If You gladly chose surrender, so will I
I can see Your heart, eight billion different ways
Every precious one, a child You died to save
If You gave Your life to love them, so will I

Like You would again a hundred billion times
But what measure could amount to Your desire?
You're the One who never leaves the one behind

BAPTIZED

I can still see the steeple
A little church on the hill
There was a line at the altar
Every pew had been filled
I remember the water
The choir singing old hymns

There was a peace in the valley
Oh, as the preacher man, he said:

In the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
You're washed by the blood
And buried with Christ
Raised in new life
Baptized

I can still hear the sermon
All the people, said "Amen"
There was a gift of salvation
And you could be born again
I remember the power
The Holy Spirit rushing in
There was peace like a river
When the preacher man said:

In the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
You're washed by the blood
And buried with Christ
Raised in new life
Baptized

All those old stained glass windows
And the stories they tell
All the memories as clear
As the day I was there

All those years I spent running
You've given me back
And now I'm stepping in
Oh, I'm stepping in
Oh, I'm stepping in

In the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
Washed by the blood
And buried with Christ
Raised in new life
Baptized

Oh, in the name of the Father
The name of the Son
The name of the Spirit
Washed by the blood
I'm buried with Christ
I've been raised in new life
Baptized

I can still see the steeple
A little church on the hill

TO THE TABLE

Hear the voice of love that's calling
There's a chair that waits for you
And a Friend who understands
Everything you're going through

But you keep standing at a distance

In the shadow of your shame
There's a light of hope that's shining
Won't you come and take your place

And bring it all to the table
There's nothing He ain't seen before
For all your fear, all your sorrow and your sadness
There's a Savior and He calls
Bring it all to the table

He can see the weight you carry
The fears that hold your heart
But through the cross you've been forgiven
You're accepted as you are

So bring it all to the table
There's nothing He ain't seen before
For all your trials, all your worries and your burdens
There's a Savior and He calls
Bring it all to the table

Bring it all
You can bring it all

And come on in, take your place
There's no one who's turned away
All you sinners, all you saints
Come right in and find your grace

Come on in, take your place
There's no one who's turned away
All you sinners, all you saints

Come right in and find your grace

And bring it all to the table

There's nothing He ain't seen before

For all your sin, all your sorrow and your sadness

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Bring it all to the table