When the Music Fades (The Heart of Worship)

Written by Matt Redman

When the music fades, all is stripped away, and I simply come,

longing just to bring something that's of worth that will bless Your heart.

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,

all about You, Jesus.

I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it, when it's all about You,

all about You, Jesus.

King of endless worth, all one could express how much You deserve.

Though I'm weak and poor, all I have is Yours, ev'ry single breath.

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,

all about You, Jesus.

I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it, when it's all about You,

all about You, Jesus.

I'm coming back to the heart of worship, and it's all about You,

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I’m sorry, Lord, for the thing I’ve made it, when it’s all about You,

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