

What Shall We Bring?

What shall we lay before the King,
the King of all that is?
What could we bring in offering
that's not already His?
The very air we breath
The steady beating of our hearts,
Is evidence of vigilance
that's held us from the start.

What shall we give unto the King?
What gift could we award,
the One whose given us his Son
to be our loving Lord?
The promise of eternity
where joy will never cease;
there's nothing that we have or are
that's worthy of his peace.

Bridge: What is the key that will unlock
this treasure chest,
unleash God's grace and glory,
the object of our quest?
God's gifts cannot be bartered for,
they're given to us free,
to all who understand his laws
and have the eyes to see.

It is by laying all aside,
these things we hold so dear;
the worldly goods and attitudes
that hold us to our fear
of letting go and letting
become the place to start.
and letting One who is his son
be Master of our hearts.

**Bridge and repeat
last verse.**