

THAT YOU ARE PLEASED

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There was once a time when I would only sing to dream of brighter days
Days that I was sure you'd send along
I'd tell myself that I sought your will, then I'd dream of being famous
And I missed the point of singing you your songs

chorus: Let go of self, invite You in, let the healing begin
 Speak Lord, your servant is listening on my knees
 Lord, You have infinite grace, to help me finish the race
 That by Your mercy, for Your honor You are pleased

You have made us stewards over all the gifts you have given us
Everything we see, and all we do
And as we focus on your word, it quickly becomes clearer
That the only one we need to please is you

chorus: (if we) Let go of self, invite Him in, and let the healing begin
 Speak Lord, Your servants are listening on our knees
 Our Lord has infinite grace, to help us finish the race
 That through our worship, and for Your glory, You are pleased

We are these few sinners, once so lost but who have now been found
To daily sing this song for all time
Where two or more are gathered, You know that choirs of angels
Will sing along in harmony and rhyme

chorus: Let go of self, invite God in, let the healing begin
 Speak Lord, we are listening on our knees
 Lord, You have infinite grace, to help us finish the race
 That by Your mercy, and for Your honor You are pleased
 That through our worship, and for Your glory, You are pleased