

Michael W. Smith, Be Lifted High

Sin and its ways grow old
All of my heart turns to stone
And I'm left with no strength to arise
How you need to be lifted high

Sin and its ways lead to pain
Left here with hurt and with shame
So no longer will I leave your side
Jesus, You be lifted high

You be lifted high
You be lifted high
You be lifted high in my life, Oh God
And I fall to my knees
So it's you that they see not I
Jesus, You be lifted high

And even now that I'm inside your hands
Help me not to grow prideful again
Don't let me forsake sacrifice
Jesus, You be lifted high

And if I'm blessed with the riches of kings
How could I ever think that it was me
For you brought me from darkness to light
Jesus, You be lifted high