

Ginny Owens, Let Them Hear

I have no words to offer,
They simply get in the way.
When I try to explain You,
There's nothing sacred left to say--
You are who You are,
And You always will be,
So here is my prayer--

Let them hear You through me,
Let Your words be mine.
Let them see that Your love
Is the reason I'm inspired,
And when given the choice,
May they recognize Your voice.
Let them hear You through me, O Lord.

I don't have all the answers,
All I know is what You've shown,
And I'm longing for those moments
When You'll make Your mysteries known.
Till then, I will be,
Who You've called me to be,
So again, hear my prayer

Let them hear You through me,
Let Your words be mine.
Let them see that Your love
Is the reason I'm inspired,
And when given the choice,
May they recognize Your voice.
Let them hear You through me, O Lord.

And may I always know
That words are not enough

Let them hear You through me,
Let Your words be mine.
Let them see that Your love
Is the reason I'm inspired,
And when given the choice,
May they recognize Your voice.
Let them hear You through me, O Lord

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