

Shane Barnard, Song Of Surrender

there is a wicked man in me
wanting the wicked man's disease
fleeting pleasures, but pleasure indeed
oh Lord, take my envy of these things
and the prideful war within
take me to the place of sweet surrender

You are, You were, You will always be better!

this is a song of surrender
for whom have i but You?
You are, You are better
forever so much better than the world
You are my portion (Lord you are...)
You are my portion (my reward...)
You are my portion
my never ending, overflowing Lord
my reward
my reward
my portion, Lord!

You are Lord...

creator of created things
greatest personality
no ear has heard, no mind conceived
and though Your Spirit groans in me
and all creation sings of Your return
my feet are slipping, be my help

You are, You were, You will always be better!

(psalm 73)