



The Presence Of The King

You Are God

There are men who hate me
Though they do not know me
Lord I look to You to defend me
You reach out a nail pierced hand
And say "Come follow me"

There are men who trust in me
Though I sin and fall consistently
Let me not bring You shame or indignity
I stand only by Your blood and Your mercy

You are God and I am not
I raise my hands I bend the knee
I surrender unconditionally
Lord I want work but there's no work for me
How will I provide for my family?
Many are they who depend on me
Lord I am lost if You don't help me

You are God and I am not
I raise my hands I bend the knee
I surrender unconditionally

Fear and anger are calling me
Let me answer to You only
There are men who would kill me
Alone I can't protect my family

You are God and I am not
I raise my hands I bend the knee
I surrender unconditionally

How do broken men fix broken countries?
When everyone's the victim in their histories?
You forgave Your murderers, You set them free
Lord you forgave us all on Calvary! Calvary!

You are God and we are not
We raise our hands we bend the knee
Lord we surrender unconditionally
We surrender, We surrender

Lord I look to You to defend me
You reach out a nail pierced hand
And say "Come follow me"