

A Soul's Worth

Your eyes see more
They're deep in our souls

The soul is treated last in this world
The soul is the cheapest of this world
But You came, Jesus
Holy to die for us

The soul has no worth in this world
The flesh is dressed the best
But Your flesh was torn, from each bone
For us, for us

This body is nothing
You see my soul Jesus
You long to hold it close
Hmm, hmm

God clothed in flesh
You left Your heavenly rest
You entered our pain
You silenced all the Devil's claims
Yes, my flesh will rot
My soul is Yours; it's Yours
Yes, my hair is gray
There're lines on my face
But I'm Yours, sweet Yours

My eyes will see Your glory
I will feel Your breath on my face
You've made Your claim
Write Your new name on me
I'll live in Your city
I'll live in Your city
I'll live in Your city
I'll live in Your city

Teach me to get them to love You
In this world, for it is nothing
Teach me to take no praise
For it's by Your grace
The gospel of Jesus Christ

Is the only life
My words shall not boast in
Anything else
Hmm, hmm

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