

GRAVES INTO GARDENS

I searched the world
But it couldn't fill me
Man's empty praise
And treasures that fade
Are never enough
Then You came along
And put me back together
And every desire
Is now satisfied
Here in Your love (hey)

Oh, there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord, there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

I'm not afraid
To show You my weakness
My failures and flaws
Lord, You've seen 'em all
And You still call me friend
'Cause the God of the mountain
Is the God of the valley
There's not a place
Your mercy and grace
Won't find me again

Oh, there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord, there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

Oh, there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord, there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

You turn mourning to dancing
You give beauty for ashes
You turn shame into glory
You're the only one who can

You turn mourning to dancing
You give beauty for ashes
You turn shame into glory
You're the only one who can

You turn graves into garden
You turn bones into armies
You turn seas into highways
You're the only one who can
You're the only one who can

Oh, there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord, there's nothing
Nothing is better than You
Oh, there's nothing better than You
There's nothing better than You
Lord, there's nothing
Nothing is better than You

GRATITUDE

All my words fall short

I got nothing new
How could I express
All my gratitude?
I could sing these songs
As I often do
But every song must end
And You never do

So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah
Hallelujah
And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a King
Except for a heart singing hallelujah
Hallelujah

I've got one response
I've got just one move
With my arm stretched wide
I will worship You

So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah
Hallelujah
And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a King
Except for a heart singing hallelujah
Hallelujah

So come on, my soul

Oh, don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord
Oh come on, my soul
Oh, don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord
Come on, my soul
Oh, don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord,

So I throw up my hands
Praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a hallelujah
Hallelujah
And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a King
Except for a heart singing hallelujah
Hallelujah

MAKE ROOM

[Verse 1]

Here is where I lay it down Every burden, every crown This is
my surrender
This is my surrender Here is where I lay it down Every lie and
every doubt This is my surrender

[Chorus]

And I will make room for You To do whatever You want to To
do whatever You want to And I will make room for You To do
whatever You want to To do whatever You want to

[Verse 1]

Here is where I lay it down Every burden, every crown This is
my surrender

This is my surrender

Here is where I lay it down Every lie and every doubt This is
my surrender

[Chorus]

And I will make room for You

To do whatever You want to

To do whatever You want to, Jesus And I will make room for
You, for You To do whatever You want to

To do whatever You want to

Oh, I will make room for You, Jesus To do whatever You want
to

To do whatever You want to

Oh, I will make room for You

To do whatever You want to

To do whatever You want to, Jesus

[Spontaneous]

Have Your way, have Your way, Jesus, oh We surrender all,
we surrender all, Jesus Have Your way, Jesus, have Your way,
Jesus

[Bridge]

Shake up the ground of all my tradition Break down the walls
of all my religion Your way is better

Oh, Your way is better

Shake up the ground of all my tradition Break down the walls
of all my religion Your way is better, Jesus

Oh, Your way is better

Shake up the ground of all my tradition Break down the walls
of all my religion Your way is better, Jesus

Your way is better

Shake up the ground of all my tradition Break down the walls
of all my religion Your way is better

Oh, Your way is better

[Chorus]

And I will make room for You To do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to And I will make room for You To
do whatever You want to
To do whatever You want to, oh

[Verse 2]

Here is where I lay it down You are all I'm chasing now This is
my surrender

This is my surrender

Here is where I lay it down You are all I'm chasing now This is
my surrender

This is my surrender