

Be Lifted High

[Michael W. Smith](#)

Sin and its ways grow old
All of my heart turns to stone
And I'm left with no strength to arise
How You need to be lifted high
Sin and its ways lead to pain
Left here with hurt and with shame
So no longer will I leave Your side
Jesus, You'll be lifted high
You'll be lifted high, You'll be lifted high
You'll be lifted high in my life, oh God
And I fall to my knees, so it's You that they see not I
Jesus, You'll be lifted high
And even now that I'm inside Your house
Help me not to grow prideful again
Don't let me forsake sacrifice
Jesus, You'll be lifted high
And if I'm blessed with the riches of kings
How could I ever feel that it was me?
For You brought me from darkness to light
Jesus, You'll be lifted high
You'll be lifted high, You'll be lifted high
You'll be lifted high in my life, oh God
And I fall to my knees, so it's You that they see not I
And Jesus, You'll be lifted high
Oh Jesus, You'll be lifted high, oh, You'll be lifted high
Oh, You'll be lifted high in my life, oh God
And I fall to my knees, so it's You that they see not I
Jesus, You'll be lifted high, yeah, yeah

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