

Turn Down the Music

Shane & Shane

If You were hungry, would we give You food?

If You were thirsty, would we give you drink?

If You were a stranger, would we let You in?

What would be the song we'd sing to You when You're in need?

Would it be an empty alleluia to the King? Turn down the music

Turn down the noise

Turn up Your voice, oh God,

And let us hear the sound

Of people broken

Willing to love

Give us Your heart, oh God,

A new song rising up And if You were naked, would we give You clothes

If You were an orphan, would we give our home

And if You were in prison, would we visit You

What would be the song we'd sing to You when You're in need?

Would it be an empty alleluia to the King? Turn down the music

Turn down the noise

Turn up Your voice, oh God,

And let us hear the sound

Of people broken

Willing to love

Give us Your heart, oh God,

A new song rising up Let it be our worship

Let it be our true religion

In this world but not unwavering

Holding on to our confession Let it be our worship

Let it be our true religion

In this world but not unwavering

Holding on to our confession Turn down the music

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