

A Higher, Deeper Praise

You who cry out 'mine' to
All the wonders of your world;
You take all the cre-dit,
You have made it all.

Yet You have cried 'mine' to
Ev'ry dark and bitter sin
You took all the credit
For our fall.

You deserve the glory
You have borne the shame
Lead us to a higher deeper praise!

You who spoke to Moses,
On Sinai long ago;
Showed us how to know You
In this desert waste
But who has followed
Save the man who was our God?
Who but the lawgiver
Has obeyed?

You are the victor
Shattering both sin and death
Who can stand to challenge
Your eternal throne?

But You were defeated;
You were beaten, stripped and scorned.
What of human pain
Have You not known?

God tells our story
And plays each needful part
He is author yet
He steps onto the page
Come and praise our playwright
Who alone has truly played
He transforms the story
From the stage.