

# Not To Us

Nichole Nordeman

All the toil  
All in vain  
Every image of ourselves that we create  
Every dream  
Built on sand  
Every castle slips away when tides come in

Let us not imagine  
That we might have a hand in where the wind blows  
Where grace goes  
Let not any passion be for kingdoms we have fashioned in our own name  
For our own fame

Not to us  
Not to us  
But to Your name be glory  
To Your name be glory  
Not to us  
Not to us  
But to Your name be glory  
To Your name

Every beat  
Every breath  
Every broken road and every ordered step  
Every loss  
Every gain  
Every spotlight  
Every shadow  
Yours the same

So let us not be fooled  
And let us not be disillusioned  
Let our eyes see You clearly

Not to us  
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But to Your name be glory  
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Not to us  
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But to Your name be glory  
To Your name

Anything that's good  
Anything that's true  
Let it point to You  
Let it point to You

Not to us  
Not to us  
But to Your name be glory  
To Your name

No walls  
No greed  
No color

No creed  
No right  
No left  
All You  
No less

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