

## A sacrifice



1. Why this dry - ness in my vy heart - ed  
 2. In this win - ter of my son of my  
 3. Though I'll ne - ver un - es of Your



still - ness  
 jour - ney, I'm  
 wis - dom, I'm  
 .rip You Lord?  
 of Your hand.  
 er de - ceive.



Wh- in my heart? Why this cold, un - end - ing  
 through a veil, though I see Your im - age  
 n't see Your face, though my ears don't hear You



per, when I want to wor - ship You Lord?  
 I set my heart in faith to stand.  
 still I choose to sim - ply be - lieve.



Chorus In o - be - die - ence I rise and to You I lift my



eyes. Je - sus, now and al - ways I'll bring a sac - ri - fice of praise.