Counted the Cost

by Cory Asbury, Anna Asbury, Seth Yates, James Wells, and David Whitworth

Key: F#m

Verse 1:

I peel my hands away from earthly things
God, I turn my eyes away from all these worthless things
I lay down honor and fame I'm sick of building my own name
Lord, let everything I do be for Your glory and Your fame
Don't wanna' be building castles outta sand cuz' I know they won't stand
In the wake of the judgment set to come from Your hand
When all wood hay and stubble will be burned away
Cuz' all flesh is fading fast, only Your word remains

Verse 2:

I say goodbye to my father, my mother
I cling to You and You alone I'll have no other
This one thing I do, I leave it all behind
Cuz' You said if I searched then it's You that I would find
I fight the fight of faith, I run the race
Just give me grace that I could seek Your face
So until the day that I die, I'll be living my life
So in the end when You return I'll obtain the prize

Chorus:

F#m

I've counted the cost; I count it all as loss, for the sake of knowing You

Until that day when I see You face to face, find me taking up my cross

I lay it all down, that I'd be found, a pleasing sacrifice

I'm living for another day, living for another age, Your kingdom come on earth

Tag:

F#m

One day He's gonna' split the sky, One day He's gonna' come for His bride

I know it, I know it, I know it, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh