

THE END OF MYSELF

Ted Schempp

Luke 15:11-32 John 21:15-18

CHORUS: The end of myself, is the beginning of You, Jesus
The beginning of You, is new life for me
No longer an I, the center of all
The end of myself is the best place to fall

VERSE: So easy to think, it's all about me
So easy to be full, and yet so empty
Drivin' myself crazy, just "trying' to do"
Instead of surrendering my weapons to You Chorus

VERSE: It's better to listen, to the beat of Your Heart
And let all my words just crumble to dust
With all of the pressures, released to the skies
And all of my questions, don't need to know "why"

BRIDGE" Just what is the point, of trying' to control
Uncontrollable things, that leave me so cold?

VERSE: No longer is "perfect" my struggle in vain
To grasp in my fingers and never attain
Why drink from a well, that can never run dry?
Why beat myself up, when You already died? Chorus

TAG: Right here, at the foot of Your Cross
Is the best place to fall
We worship You, Jesus.....Ooo!

Copyright © 2014 Edwin T. Schempp