

Oh kneel me down again  
Here at Your feet  
Show me how much You love humility  
Oh Spirit be the star that leads me to  
The humble heart of love I see in You

You are the God of the broken  
The friend of the weak  
You wash the feet of the weary  
Embrace the ones in need

I want to be like you Jesus  
To have this heart in me  
You are the God of the humble  
You are the humble King

Here in the dusty ground  
I bow with kings  
Where wise men laid before their offerings  
I lay no golden crown here at your feet  
Just this my broken life I offer thee

You are the God of the broken  
The friend of the weak  
You wash the feet of the weary  
Embrace the ones in need

I want to be like you Jesus  
To have this heart in me  
You are the God of the humble  
You are the humble King