

Worthy of All of My Praise

Words and Music by
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F Gm7 C7

1. In the Pres - ence of Ho - ly God, I fall on my
2. In the Pres - ence of Gra - cious God, His joy floods my
3. Some - times we shout, some - times we clap, some - times we're in

F Gm7 C7

face, Con - fess - ing un - wor - thi - ness to par - take of His
soul. At home with my Cre - a - tor, I can - not help but
awe; For, God moves us dif - f'rent - ly, yet, He moves us

F F7 Bb C7 F+7

grace; But, He lifts me up claims me as His own,
show The thrill that I feel Him since I know He's mine.
all. If we will seek Him with all of our might,

D7 Gm7 C7 F

And I qui - et - ly wait there, at the foot of His throne.
What a glad cel - e - bra - tion, what a glo - ri - ous time.
An - y meth - od of wor - ship will be good in His sight.

Chorus

God is the cen - ter of all of my wor - ship and He is wor - thy of all of my

praise. He gets the glo - ry from my words and ac - tions; for, He is the Source of all

grace. Wheth - er I rev - 'rent - ly wait in His Pres - ence or I'm ex -

ult - ing in ju - bi - lant ways, God is the cen - ter of all of my

wor - ship and He is wor - thy of all of my praise.