



tekst/mel: Anders Torvill Bjorvand

I stand here before you,  
King of my heart.  
I know you can see me,  
I'm your work of art.

You are the creator,  
the God up above,  
the one, true almighty,  
whose language is love.

*%glory, glory  
show me your glory!% x3  
Lord, I'm coming closer to you*

I know of your promise,  
you'll always be near  
to help and to comfort  
and lend me your ear.

You are my salvation,  
the torn Son of man,  
the one who is risen,  
I'm your biggest fan.

*%glory, glory  
show me your glory!% x3  
Lord, I'm coming closer to you*

I dwell in your presence.  
You carry my fears.  
Your glory surrounds me.  
I burst out in tears.

You are my fulfillment,  
my everyday guide.  
Come show me your glory,  
It's my joy and pride.

*%glory, glory  
I see your glory!% x3  
As I'm coming closer to you*