

Let This Body Be Your Temple, Lord

Words and Music by
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B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

1. I've come to know my body is a temple, The
2. The world will of - fer us man - y ex - cus - es For

Fm 7 B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7

home of the Ev - er - last - ing God: My life is meant to dem - on - strate His
chang - ing the reas - on we are here; But, God cre - a - ted us in His own

E \flat F7 Fm 7 B \flat 7

Pres - ence, I ex - ist to glo - ri - fy the Lord.
like - ness. Why we live and breathe is ver - y clear:

A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat Cm 7

All the things I do and say, the way I dress, the games I play Must
From the cra - dle to the grave, God's plan for all He came to save Is

ev - i - dence He lives His Life in me. My bod - y and my heart are His, A
 that we live to glo - ri - fy His Name And by His pow'r at work in me, I

pal - ace where My Sov - 'reign lives, A place He can be proud to call His home.
 yield my - self, His all to be, A ves - sel He can glad - ly call His own.

Fa - ther, come to live in Your tem - ple, Make this house of clay your res - i -

dence, Live in me so I will be your in - stru - ment of praise,

Let this bod - y be Your tem - ple, Lord.