

Single Minded

Psalm 73:25

Track 10 · Love Not This World · Lambelujah

Intro

Whom have I in heaven but You, Lord? ...You are enough for me.

Verse 1

You give the ring and the vow as a gift, my Father, good and true,
and You give the single, open hands a gift as precious too;
so I will not count it lack, and I will not sit in shame —
You set me where You willed me, Lord; I'll abide and bless Your name.

Pre-Chorus

So make me content right here, in the place You've planned;
hold this heart, O Lord — keep it in Your hand.

Chorus

Single-minded — Lord, let my one heart be Yours;
undistracted, all my days, set apart for the Cause;
not a leftover, not a maybe, not a waiting in the cold —
free to love You, free to serve You... and Christ alone is gold.
I can't make my own heart still, but You can;
single-minded — hold me, Lord, in Your hand.

Verse — For the Heart That Burns to Marry

And if You've lit a heart to marry, Lord, then lead it — let it burn no more;
it is good, it is honored — better wed than scorched and sore;
so not a string of restless dating, not a hundred cold goodbyes,
but pure, and in the Lord, and timely — a covenant, not a prize.
For the one who finds a spouse finds favor, a good thing from Your hand;
so bless the ones who long to marry — lead them, Lord, to stand.

Verse 2

There's a freedom in these empty hands that I can lift to You —
free to run and tell the lost, free to sit where widows do,
free to learn and love Your Word, free to give my hours away;
what looks like less to watching eyes is wholly Yours today.

Bridge

For every soul that trusts You is betrothed to Christ alone,
and the truest wedding's coming when the Lamb brings home His own;
in that morning none are given in marriage — we'll be complete in You,
so this is not a lonely road — it's one window to what's true.
And I can do nothing apart from You —
abide in me, and bear the love I could never do.

Final Chorus

Single-minded — Lord, let my whole life be Yours;
glad and given, every day, flung wide for the Cause;
You're not a second-best to me, not a comfort for the cold —

You're the Bridegroom and the Morning... and You alone are gold.
Make me Yours and keep me Yours; I'm held within Your hand —
single-minded, satisfied... content in Your good plan.

Outro

I'm already His, I'm already His —
married or single, both are gifts... and whom have I but You? I'm Yours!