

Yea Be Yea

Matthew 5:37

Track 12 · Love Not This World · Lambelujah

Intro

Before You, Lord, I make my vow:
my yes a yes, my no a no.

Verse 1

Lord, I said it like it cost me nothing — light words, a careless tongue,
I made the promise at Dawnbreak and forgot it by the sun;
I confess I've been a wind, my Father — loud, and quick, and cheap;
make me swift to hear and slow to speak —
let my words be few, and the kind I keep.

Pre-Chorus

So set a guard, O Lord, before these lips of mine;
let me weigh it slow and mean it... let my small word stand in time.

Chorus

Make my yea be yea, and my nay be nay —
let me keep my word, Lord, even when it costs to stay;
no rash and reckless vow flung up to the sky —
just an honest, steady tongue that I can stand behind and not deny.
No man can keep his own tongue true — may it be what You do;
yea be yea, no be no... guide me to hold to it, Lord.

Verse 2

Every idle word gets weighed, my Father — I have read it, and it's true;
I could never balance that scale — there's no oath of mine will do;
and if I pledged myself to wrong — a snare that grieves Your name,
let me give my eyes no sleep, but flee the hunter's hand and chain.

Pre-Chorus

Don't let me bow to a pact I never should have made;
lead me by Your Spirit, Lord... let the only "amen" be the kind You bade.

Chorus

Make my yea be yea, and my nay be nay —
let me keep my word, Lord, even when it costs to stay;
no idle, empty vow I'd be ashamed to own —
just a plain and honest "yes" that I can carry to the throne.
No man can keep his own tongue true — may it be what You do;
yea be yea, no be no... guide me to hold to it, Lord.

Bridge

There is One whose Word is iron — that cannot break, the Faithful, the True,
the Word made flesh, who never once said a thing He did not do;
every promise that You ever made is Yes and Amen in the Son —
and He swore it to His own hurt, all the way... to a cross, and it was done.
Yes and Amen — in Him. Yes and Amen — in Him.

So when my word falls down, I run to the throne of grace...
where the kept word still rings out.

Final Chorus

So make my yea be yea, and my nay be nay —
not by gritted teeth, but the grace He bought the day He kept the way;
I can't be true alone, Lord — so be the Truth in me;
yea be yea, no be no... 'cause the One who keeps His word kept me.
Let Your Word abide in me, and grow the honest fruit I couldn't be —
yea be yea, no be no... it's grace, and grace that's keeping me.

Outro

Make my yes a yes, and keep my word like Yours —
I can't, but You can, and You always keep Your word.
Yes — and Amen.