

# Whatever

Steven Curtis Chapman

I made a list, wrote down from A to Z  
All the ways I thought that you could best use me  
Told all my strengths and my abilities  
I formed a plan it seemed to make good sense  
I laid it out for You so sure You'd be convinced  
I made my case, presented my defense  
But then I read the letter that you sent me  
It said that all you really want me from me is just

Whatever, whatever You say  
Whatever, I will obey  
Whatever, Lord, have Your way  
'Cause You are my God, whatever

So strike a match, set fire to the list  
Of all my good intentions, all my preconceived ideas  
I want to do your will no matter what it is  
Give me faith to follow where You lead me  
Oh, Lord, give me the courage and the strength

I am not my own  
I am Yours and Yours alone  
You have bought me with your blood  
Lord, to You and You alone do I belong  
And so whatever