

# Yours

Steven Curtis Chapman

I walk the streets of London  
And notice in the faces passing by  
Something that makes me stop and listen  
My heart grows heavy with the cry

Where is the hope for London?  
You whisper and my heart begins to soar  
As I'm reminded  
That every street in London is Yours  
Oh, yes it is

I walk the dirt roads of Uganda  
I see the scars that war has left behind  
Hope like the sun is fading  
They're waiting for a cure no one can find

And I hear children's voices singing  
Of a God who heals and rescues and restores  
And I'm reminded  
That every child in Africa is Yours

And its all Yours, God, Yours, God  
Everything is Yours  
From the stars in the sky  
To the depths of the ocean floor  
And its all Yours, God, Yours, God  
Everything is Yours  
You're the Maker and Keeper, Father and Ruler of everything  
It's all Yours

And I walk the sidewalks of Nashville  
Like Singapore, Manila and Shanghai  
I rush by the beggar's hand and the wealthy man  
And everywhere I look I realize

That just like the streets of London  
For every man and woman, boy and girl  
All of creation  
This is our Father's world

And its all Yours, God, Yours, God  
Everything is Yours  
From the stars in the sky  
To the depths of the ocean floor  
And its all Yours, God, Yours, God  
Everything is Yours  
You're the Maker and Keeper, Father and Ruler of everything

It's all Yours, God  
It's all Yours, God  
It's all Yours, God  
It's all Yours, God

The glory is Yours, God  
All the honor is Yours, God  
The power is Yours, God  
The glory is Yours, God

You're the King of Kings  
And Lord of Lords

And its all Yours, God, Yours, God  
Everything is Yours  
From the stars in the sky  
To the depths of the ocean floor  
And its all Yours, God, Yours, God  
Everything is Yours  
All the greatness and power, the glory and splendor and majesty  
Everything is Yours  
Yeah, it's all Yours

It's all Yours, God  
It's all Yours, God  
It's all Yours, God  
It's all Yours, God