

He Paid It All

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My Lord
What shall I give Him today
He wants my heart
More than He asks for my wage
One day I'll die
But it won't be my last day
When I look in His eyes
I'll know that I did OK

My Lord
What shall I sing Him for now
A song full of praise
From a mouth full of doubt
I lift up my face
And I sing out loud
With all my mistakes
I still make Him proud

He paid it all for me
Carried that cross for you
On that rugged walk, He knew
What He had to do
Opened His arms up wide
Invited the world inside
One final breath
He conquered death
For me and for you

My Lord
Where would He want me to go
Just across town
Or a place where I don't know a soul
Just tell me where
And I'll hit the road
With no time to spare
And no heavy load