Many times I take for granted Just what youve done for me The heart in which youve planted Is precious for you to see

The cross in which youve hung
Is not a plcae for a king to be
Lord the wounds that stung you did it all for, you did it all f
or me

Youve always been so faithful Even when I dont deserve Lord help me to be more greatful Of the love that you preserve

The cross in which youve hung
Is not a plcae for a king to be
Lord the wounds that stung you did it all for, you did it all f
or me

Help me to look into your gracious eyes Take the selfishness away from me

O yeah yeah he died for me O yeah yeah he died for me O yeah yeah

Help me to look into your gracious eyes Take the selfishness away from me

He died for me