

I Come To You More Than I Give

Kim Burrell

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When the time comes for us to pray
We find other things to say instead of giving thanks
For what God has already done we're asking for more

But with a grateful heart we ought to pray
"Lord let Your will be done and if you never give me
Another thing I'll just thank You for forgiving me"

I come to You more than I give
Always with my hands out instead of lifting them up
I come to you give, oh Lord will You give me another chance

Always with my hands out instead of giving myself
Enough to say, "Lord I know that I'm in Your perfect will
Realizing as ungrateful as I've been
The giving you has removed all sin, I vow to never be the same"

I come to You more than I give
Always with my hands out instead of me lifting them up
I come to you more than I give, oh, I'm sorry

I give You my heart, my mind, my soul, my praise, Hallelujah

Romans 12:1 says, "I beseech you therefore brethren
By the mercies of God that ye present your bodies
A living sacrifice, holy, which is your job unto God
It is your job to give him everything, every part of you"

I give You my heart, my mind, my soul, my praise, my money
It all belongs to the Father, I give it all to You