If all I've done
At last should come to nothing
And all I love, like sand be washed away

Still I will sing
Of Your unfailing glory
On bended knee
I'll lift my voice and say

Great is the Lord Great is Your name Till my last breath I will proclaim

Great is the Lord Great is Your name I give my life To sing Your praise

If You should speak
Or should remain in silence
Should give me light, or lead me through the dark

Whatever the cost Whatever joy or sorrow I'll worship still Because of who You are

When death becomes
The end of all my labors
And Christ alone my rest and reward

May all I've done
Be one enduring echo
Resounding on to shout
Great is the Lord