

All To Thee

Tamela Mann

All the glory,
And all the honor,
And all the praise belongs to only thee.
In the morning,
With brand new mercies
It is your face that I seek.

Oh precious lamb slain at calvary,
I sing your praise throughout eternity.
And cast my crown at your feet
So that you'll get all the glory.
Take none for me but all...

All the glory,
And all the honor,
And all the praise belongs to only thee.
In the morning,
With brand new mercies
It is your face that I seek.

Oh precious lamb slain at calvary
I sing your praise throughout eternity,
And cast my crown at your feet
So that you'll get all the glory.
Take none for me but all for thee.
All to thee,
All to thee.
This is my prayer,
My earnest plea.
Lord, take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to thee
Take none for me, but all for thee [repeat]