

Mullins Rich, Damascus Road

Rich Mullins and Beaker

Second Samuel 22:50, First Chronicles 16:9, Psalm 7:17

Psalm 51:15, Psalm 57:5-11, Jude 5:3

On the road to Damascus

I was hung in the ropes of success

When You stripped away the mask of life

They had placed upon the face of death

And I wanna thank You, Lord

More than all of my words can say

(I give my life)

And I give my life to sing Your praise

And all those fortunes I hoarded

They were the well from which my poverty sprang

Oh, they led me to no greater glory

And they left me with no less shame

And I wanna thank You, Lord

More than all of my words can say

(I give my life)

So I give my life to sing Your praise

I say I wanna give You glory Lord, and I do

But everything that I could ever find to offer comes from You

But if my darkness can praise Your light

You give me breath, and I'll give my life to sing Your praise

On the road to Damascus

I was hung in the ropes of success

When You stripped away the mask of life

They had placed upon the face of death

And I wanna thank You, Lord

More than all of my words can say

(I give my life)

And I give my life to sing Your praise

(And beyond this I would not beg)

For anything except the grace

(To give my life to sing Your praise)

And beyond this I would not beg

(For anything except the grace)

To give my life to sing Your praise

(And beyond this I would not beg)

For anything except the grace

(To give my life to sing Your praise)

And beyond this I would not beg

For anything except the grace

To give my life, I give my life

I give my life to sing Your praise