

Caedmons Call, Oh Lord Your Love

oh lord i give you all i have
but it seems so little
when you have given me so much
i come to you with empty hands
and a heart that's fragile
you come to me with a wealth of love

Oh lord your love
is new with every morning
your faithfulness
it gets me through the night
you bid me come
you know that i am weary

your yoke is easy
your burden is light

and now i sing you songs of praise
but your greatness is beyond me
i know i can not comprehend
how you ancient of days
Stoop yourself to call me
to be your son
to be your friend