

# Eaton Chris, All Or Nothing

I was blind, though my eyes were open wide  
Then Your love broke through my life  
And at last I saw the light  
I was lost, on a long and lonely road  
With no place to call my own  
Then You made my heart Your home  
By giving me all or nothing  
The best that you could be  
Holding the hands of heaven  
With a love to set me free  
How could I ever doubt You  
After all You've pulled me through  
Now the least that I can do, if give all or  
nothing for You  
Let me go wherever You would send  
I allow my will to bend, to the heart of my  
best friend  
Let me show every tired and hungry soul  
There's a river that will flow, with a love  
that won't let go

It's got to be all or nothing  
The best that I can be  
Holding my hands to heaven  
For the bounty in store for me  
And how could I ever doubt You  
After all You've pulled me through  
Now the least that I can do is give all or nothing for  
You

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Musicians:  
Keyboards: Chris Eaton  
Strings: Carl Marsh  
Guitar: Dann Huff