

Rich Mullins, 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 cannot comprehend
How You ancient of days
Stoop yourself to call me
To be your son, to be your friend

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