

Whatever

Steven Curtis Chapman

I made a list, wrote down from A to Z
All the ways I thought that you could best use me
Told all my strengths and my abilities
I formed a plan it seemed to make good sense
I laid it out for You so sure You'd be convinced
I made my case, presented my defense
But then I read the letter that you sent me
It said that all you really want me from me is just

Whatever, whatever You say
Whatever, I will obey
Whatever, Lord, have Your way
'Cause You are my God, whatever

So strike a match, set fire to the list
Of all my good intentions, all my preconceived ideas
I want to do your will no matter what it is
Give me faith to follow where You lead me
Oh, Lord, give me the courage and the strength

I am not my own
I am Yours and Yours alone
You have bought me with your blood
Lord, to You and You alone do I belong
And so whatever