

# Abandoned

Benjamin William Hastings

Something isn't adding up  
This wild exchange you offer us  
I gave my worst, you gave your blood  
Seems hard to believe

You're telling me you chose the cross?  
You're telling me I'm worth that much?  
If that's the measure of your love  
How else would I sing but

Completely, deeply, sold out sincerely, abandoned  
I'm completely, freely, hands to the ceiling enamored  
My one life endeavor  
To match your surrender  
To mirror not my will but yours  
I'm completely, deeply, don't care who sees me abandoned  
Oh I surrender all

I just can't get over it  
What kind of self control is this  
You had angels at your fingertips  
But on the cross you remained

I can't repay that kind of love  
But I can praise with everything I got  
Since death had all its power robbed  
Then just like the grave

I'm completely, deeply, sold out sincerely, abandoned  
I'm completely, freely, hands to the ceiling enamored  
My one life endeavor  
To match your surrender  
To mirror not my will but yours  
I'm completely, deeply, don't care who sees me abandoned  
Oh I surrender all

I surrender all  
I surrender all

The whole of my heart  
The best of my soul  
Each phase of my life  
Each breath in my lungs

Consider it yours Lord  
Consider it yours Lord

The failures I hide  
The victories I don't  
The battles I fight  
Each crown that I hoard

Consider it yours Lord  
Consider it yours Lord

All the glory forever  
The grave that you won

The praise of heavens  
The kingdom to come

Consider it yours Lord  
Consider it yours

I'm completely, deeply, sold out sincerely, abandoned  
I'm completely, freely, hands to the ceiling enamored  
My one life endeavor  
To match your surrender  
To mirror not my will but yours  
I'm completely, deeply, don't care who sees me abandoned  
Oh I surrender all  
You'll never leave me abandoned  
I surrender all