

Oh Lord Your Love

Caedmon's Call

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