

From Whom All Blessings Flow (Doxology)

Hillsong Worship

What gift of love could I offer to a King?
What weight or worth could be held within my offering?
When He alone is worthy

A glory song is inscribed upon my heart
This treasure held in an alabaster jar I break
To bring Him all the glory

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below

What sacrifice could be equal to His own?
The cross of Christ has declared that there is nought I owe
Yet I know I owe Him all

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise God from whom all blessings flow

Our Father God, the infinite
The matchless King, magnificent

The living Christ, the servant Son
The prophesied, the saving One

The Holy Ghost, gift from above
The faithful Friend, the seal of love

This life, this heart, this song to Him
My all in all, my everything

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

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