Inheritance

Matt Maher

Right from the very start
You had me in your heart
Nothing but dust and yet
You gave me life and breath
Loved me before I knew
For nothing that I could do
You wrapped your word in flesh
What an inheritance

You don't withhold a thing You were the offering I don't deserve it It doesn't make sense What an inheritance

There on a lonely hill
Ten thousand debts fulfilled
Heard in Your final breath
Last will and testament
Father Your work is done
Now let Your Kingdom come
Death has been laid to rest
What an inheritance

'Cause you don't withhold a thing You were the offering I don't deserve it It doesn't make sense What an inheritance

What an inheritance

Spirit of life and truth
Filling the upper room
Beating within my chest
What an inheritance
Counsel and closest friend
What an inheritance

You don't withhold a thing
You were the offering
I don't deserve it
It doesn't make sense
What an inheritance
Freely You give to me
Freely I will receive
I don't deserve it
It doesn't make sense
What an inheritance
What an inheritance
What an inheritance

You're my inheritance
Last will and testament
And everything you've done
And everything you'll do
I just wanna sing

I just wanna say thank you For everything you've done And for everything you'll do I just wanna sing I just wanna say thank you

You're my inheritance