

# He Paid It All

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My Lord  
What shall I give Him today  
He wants my heart  
More than He asks for my wage  
One day I'll die  
But it won't be my last day  
When I look in His eyes  
I'll know that I did OK

My Lord  
What shall I sing Him for now  
A song full of praise  
From a mouth full of doubt  
I lift up my face  
And I sing out loud  
With all my mistakes  
I still make Him proud

He paid it all for me  
Carried that cross for you  
On that rugged walk, He knew  
What He had to do  
Opened His arms up wide  
Invited the world inside  
One final breath  
He conquered death  
For me and for you

My Lord  
Where would He want me to go  
Just across town  
Or a place where I don't know a soul  
Just tell me where  
And I'll hit the road  
With no time to spare  
And no heavy load