Crystal Lewis

How can I say thanks For the things you have done for me Things so undeserved Yet You gave to prove your love for me The voices of a million angels Could not express my gratitude All that I am and ever hope to be I owe it all to thee To God be the glory, to God be the glory To God be the glory, For the things He has done With His blood He has saved me With His power He has raised me To God be the glory, For the things He has done Just let me live my life And let it be pleasing Lord to thee And should I gain any praise Let it go to Calvary With His blood He has saved me With His power He has raised me To God be the glory For the things He has done To God be the glory, to God be the glory To God be the glory, For the things He has done With His blood He has saved me With His power He has raised me To God be the glory, For the things He has done