

I Give Up

Laura Story

I belong, I belong
To the maker of earth and seas
Who's as rich as a king
Yet so gentle and kind towards me
I am not cared for by a servant hired
But a shepherd who would leave the ninety-nine

So when I give up, I gain
When I let go of having my own way
When I learn to see my surrender as a brand new start
To know the fullness of my father's heart

I will rest, I will rest
Not in worldly security
Not in what I may try to control that's controlling me
What if faith is simpler than I've made it be
Just a simple trusting in your love for me

For when I give up, I gain
When I let go of having my own way
When I learn to see my surrender as a brand new start
To know the fullness of my father's heart
My father's heart

So here's my life to take
Though you've heard this prayer a thousand other days
Make this moment more than just empty words I say
Let it be a start
To know the fullness of my father's heart

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord, to thee