

The Least I Can Do

The David Wax Museum

Lord, I lift my hands
I extend myself to You
With Your arms stretched out wide
You pay the price, You bled and died
Lord, I lift my hands
I extend myself to You, thank you Jesus
With Your arms stretched out wide
You paid the price, You bled and died
Lord, I lift my voice
And I praise Your holy name
With Your life You saved my soul
And with Your power You made me whole
Hey now, Lord, here I stand
I give my life back to You
You've been so good
That it's the least that I could do
Now everybody that loves God
Give Him thanks, give Him glory, give Him praise
He deserves it, He's worthy that's the least we can do
For all of the wonderful things that He's done for us
Come on and help us praise Him
Lord, here I stand
I give my life back to You
You've been so good
That it's the least that I could do
Here I am, Jesus, take my hands
My mind, my body and soul
I give You my hands, Lord

Hey, use them in Your vinyard, yeah
I give You my feet Lord
Help me to walk in Your holy ways
Please take all of me, Lord
Take all of me, all of me Jesus
Not just a part, but all of me
Please take all of me, Lord
Thank You Jesus, take control
I give You my heart, Lord
Help me to love like You love

I give You my soul, Lord
You know it all belongs to You, yeah
Please take control, Lord
Take control of my walk
Control of my thoughts
Please take control, Lord
It's not because of anything that I have
Not for fortune or fame, Lord
But I praise You because of who You are
Your grace and Your mercy, yeah
Because of Your love, Jesus
You've been so good
You've been so good
You've been better to me
Than I could have been to myself
You've been so good
You've made a way out of no way
You've been so good that it's the least
That I could do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>