

Yours

Steven Curtis Chapman

I walk the streets of London
And notice in the faces passing by
Something that makes me stop and listen
My heart grows heavy with the cry Where is the hope for London?
You whisper and my heart begins to soar
As I'm reminded
Every street in London in Yours, oh yes, it is I walk the dirt roads of Uganda
I see the scars that war has left behind
Hope like the sun is fading
They're waiting for a cure no one can find And I hear children's voices singing
Of a God who heals and rescues and restores
And I'm reminded
That every child in Africa is Yours And it's all Yours, God, Yours, God
Everything is Yours
From the stars in the sky
To the depths of the ocean floor And it's all Yours, God, Yours, God
Everything is Yours
You're the Maker and Keeper
Father and Ruler of everything, it's all Yours And I walk the sidewalks of Nashville
Like Singapore, Manila and Shanghai
I brush by the beggar's hand and the wealthy man
And everywhere I look I realize That just like the streets of London
For every man and woman, boy and girl
All of creation
This is our Father's world And it's all Yours, God, Yours, God
Everything is Yours
From the stars in the sky
To the depths of the ocean floor And it's all Yours, God, Yours, God
Everything is Yours
You're the Maker and Keeper
Father and Ruler of everything It's all Yours, God
It's all Yours, God
It's all Yours, God
It's all Yours, God The glory is Yours, God
All the honor is Yours, God
The power is Yours, God
The glory is Yours, God
You're the King of kings
And Lord of Lords And it's all Yours, God, Yours, God

Everything is Yours
From the stars in the sky
To the depths of the ocean floor And it's all Yours, God, Yours, God
Everything is Yours
All the greatness and power
The glory and splendor and majesty
Everything is Yours, yeah, it's all Yours It's all Yours
It's all Yours
It's all Yours
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