

I Come to You More Than I Give

Kim Burrell

I come to You more than I give
I come to You more than I give When the time comes for us to pray
We find other things to say instead of giving thanks
For what God has already done we're asking for more But with a grateful heart we ought to pray
Lord let Your will be done and if you never give me
Another thing I'll just thank You for forgiving me "I come to You more than I give
Always with my hands out instead of lifting them up
I come to you give, oh Lord will You give me another chance Always with my hands out instead of giving
myself
Enough to say, "Lord I know that I'm in Your perfect will
Realizing as ungrateful as I've been
The giving you has removed all sin, I vow to never be the same "I come to You more than I give
Always with my hands out instead of me lifting them up
I come to you more than I give, oh, I'm sorry I give You my heart, my mind, my soul, my praise,
Hallelujah Romans 12:1 says, I beseech you therefore brethren
By the mercies of God that ye present your bodies
A living sacrifice, holy, which is your job unto God
It is your job to give him everything, every part of you I give You my heart, my mind, my soul, my praise, my
money
It all belongs to the Father, I give it all to You

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