

# 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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