

Rich Mullins

"Oh Lord Your Love"

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"Oh Lord I give You all I have
But it seems so little
When You have given me so much
I come to You with empty hands
And a heart that's fragile
You come to me with a wealth of love

Oh Lord your love
Is new with every morning
Your faithfulness
It gets me through the night
You bid me come
You know that I am weary
Your yoke is easy
Your burden is light

And now I sing You songs of praise
But your greatness is beyond me
I know I cannot comprehend
How You ancient of days
Stoop yourself to call me
To be your son, to be your friend

Oh Lord your love
Is new with every morning
Your faithfulness
It gets me through the night
You bid me come
You know that I am weary
Your yoke is easy
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Oh Lord your love
Is new with every morning
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