

Lord, For Your Gift

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JIM ELLIFF

MITCH WHITE

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 Lord, in Your grace— You have fore - loved, and
 This faith You've giv - en per - se - veres; it
 My thank - ful - ness— will then a - bound, when

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sin had - raged so long, — My soul bursts forth — in — thank - ful - ness, my
 Your in - tent is known — You have de - ter - mined. — to con - form each
 will with - stand the test. — No mat - ter what — may — come our way, it's
 hea - ven — I will see. — In fee - ble ways — I've — sought to praise, but

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 yield — the — fruit that makes — our — call - ing sure. — And so my thank - ful -
 gain — is — full, for Sa - tan's — hope — is gone. — The called go on — from
 soul — will — sing of mer - cy, — love, — and grace, — But how my flood - ed

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versed by — grace will al - ways — sing this song.
 ness re - sounds to see — You — make us pure.
 faith to — faith, 'til reap - ing — what is sown.
 heart will — shout, when I — shall — see Your face!

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