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My Tribute

Andraé Crouch, 1945-

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How can I say thanks for the things You have done for me?

Things so un-de - served, yet You gave to prove Your love for me. The

voic-es of a mil-lion an - gels could not ex - press my grat-i - tude;

All that I am and ev-er hope to be, I owe it all to Thee.

To God be the glo - ry, to God be the glo - ry,

To God be the glo - ry for the things He has done.

⌘

With His blood He has saved me, with His power He has raised me;

To God be the glo - ry for the things He has done. *Fine*

Just let me live my life, let it be pleas-ing, Lord, to Thee;

D.S. al Fine

And if I gain an-y praise, let it go to Cal - va - ry. With His