

What Can I Offer

Writers: Dottie Rambo, Jimmie Davis

Verse

I KNELT BESIDE A POOR LOST SINNER
WITH HIS HEAD BOWED LOW I HEARD HIM PRAY
HE WAS TALKING TO HIS MAKER
IT TOUCHED MY HEART AS I HEARD HIM SAY

Chorus

WHAT CAN I GIVE HIM FOR ALL HE HAS GIVEN
WHAT COULD I OFFER THE LORD
I DON'T HAVE RICHES, A CASTLE OR A PALACE
WHAT COULD I OFFER THE LORD

Bridge

WHEN THE EARTH IS HIS FOOTSTOOL AND HEAVEN'S HIS THRONE
THE CATTLE ON A THOUSAND HILLS MY LORD ALREADY OWNS
ALL THAT I HAVE WAS HIS FROM THE START
SO ALL I CAN OFFER THE LORD IS MY HEART

Chorus

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WHAT COULD I OFFER THE LORD
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