

# What Have I to Offer?

Verse 1: E C#m7 Bsus A2  
When I picture the riches of Your throne room,  
C#m7 Bsus  
What have I to offer?  
E C#m7 Bsus A2  
When I think of the treasures that You own, oh,  
C#m7 Bsus A2 C#m7 Bsus E  
What have I to offer, what have I to offer You?

Prechorus: C#m7 Bsus  
My heart cannot imagine why You loved me so,  
A2 C#m7 Bsus  
Almighty God who knows me much too well,  
C#m7 Bsus  
But You traded robes of glory and all of heaven's wealth  
A2 C#m7 Bsus  
To make an offering, an offering of Yourself.

Chorus: E  
So I'll offer You my worship,  
C#m7 Bsus  
Offer You my mind,  
A2 C#m7 Bsus  
Offer You my everything, my life.  
E  
I'll offer You my worship,  
C#m7 Bsus  
Offer You my mind,  
A2 C#m7 Bsus E  
Offer You my everything, my life.

Verse 2: When I picture the saints in white before You,  
What have I to offer?  
When I think of the thousands who adore You,  
What have I to offer, what have I to offer You?

[prechorus & chorus]

Ending: C#m7 Bsus A2  
What have I to offer?  
C#m7 Bsus A2  
What have I to offer You?  
C#m7 Bsus A2  
What have I to offer?  
A2 C#m7 Bsus E  
I'll offer You my everything, my life.