

Indebted and Yielded to You

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat 7

1. You found me in sin, the worst a - mong men With no
2. Kind words are so nice; but, they won't suf - fice For what
3. Oh, Lord, here I am and I'll be your man: I will

A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat B \flat 7

hope of chang - ing my ways. A slave to my past, my
You did my on life Cal - va - ry, And ac - tions der are great; but,
live my life all for You. You or - der my my ways and

E \flat E \flat /A \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

sin held me fast; But, you turned my night in - to day.
they'll nev - er rate days With the life You gave on that tree.
I'll spend my days For You; that's all I want to do.

Refrain

A \flat E \flat G 7 Cm Cm 7 A \flat A \flat 6

I'm at a loss, when I think a - bout the Cross, As to what I should

do or say: "Thank You" is not enough and I don't have the right

stuff To begin all my debt to re - pay; So, I take it by

grace You died in my place And, for - ev - er, I'm in debt, it's

true. Here I am, all of me, and for -

ev - er, I will be In - debt - ed and yield - ed to You.

Chords: Eb, Bb7, Ab, Eb, G7, Cm7, F7, Bbsus4, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb