

With My Last Breath

by Susan K Hawthorne

Chorus 1:

Here I am, Lord, with my last breath,
With my last breath, praising You.
There's no pride, and no pretension,
Comprehension flooding through.

Vs. 1 –

In my full and glowing days,
Scant and hurried was my praise.
Now, my God, I'm fixed on You.
There's no thing I'd rather do than

Chorus 2:

Be with You, Lord, in this sweet death,
Solemn, silent, praising You.
With my mem'ry, with my heartbeat,
Through the pain, I'm praising You.

Vs. 2

It's Your love I rest upon
When my mortal strength is gone,
Back to basics, back to grace,
Waiting, soon to see Your face.

Bridge:

Let the universe decline,
Let the reason leave the rhyme,
Jesus' love still underpins.
Ev'ry saint crossed over wins. (Repeat)

Chorus 3:

Now I'm with You—no more sadness.
Opened eyes, heart new and free.
Overwhelmed with truth and gladness
Sin and death, no threat to me.

Vs. 3

Done, the chapter, turn the page,
This our story, age to age.
In a twinkling, safe above,
New in name and lost in love.

Coda:

Here I am, Lord, with my last breath.
Any breath could be our last breath.
Here I am, Lord;
Christ has breathed it,
What He offered, I received it.
Love has done it, grace has won it,
Here I am.

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