

Lord I Want To Be More Like You  
(words and music by Richard Blauvelt)

G#min7 E(2) F# D#min7  
Once again. I have stumbled I have sinned.  
E(2) C#min7 G#min/D# D#7  
Fallen short of Your Glo - ry.  
G#min7 E(2) F# D#min7  
I should hide from Your presence says my pride.  
E(2) C#min7 D#sus  
But from within, I hear the voice of Your spirit  
D# Fmin D#/F##  
draw me nearer and near - er.

Ab Dbmaj7 Eb  
Lord I want to be more like You.  
Cmin7 Fmin  
Your image through and through.  
Fmin/Eb Dmin7b5 Db/Eb Eb  
Your handiwork in all I do.  
Ab  
Help me Lord.  
Dbmaj7 Eb  
Put an end to this fight inside.  
Cmin7 Fmin7 Bbmin7  
That I might be cruc-i-fied  
Db/Eb Eb Ab  
and be more like You.

G#min7 E(2) F# D#min7  
Loving arms. I am in Your loving arms.  
E(2) C#min7 G#min/D# D#7  
When I'm standing strong in bat - tle.  
G#min7 E(2) F# D#min7  
Yet I'm still embraced though I'm wounded and disgraced.  
E(2) C#min7 D#sus  
You comfort me. I see the depth of Your love  
D# Fmin D#/F##  
so much clearer and clear-er.

Ab Dbmaj7 Eb  
Lord I want to be more like You.  
Cmin7 Fmin  
Your image through and through.  
Fmin/Eb Dmin7b5 Db/Eb Eb  
Your handiwork in all I do.  
Ab  
Help me Lord.  
Dbmaj7 Eb  
Put an end to this fight inside.  
Cmin7 Fmin7 Bbmin7  
That I might be cruc-i-fied  
Db/Eb Eb Ab  
and be more like You.

Db Ab/C  
 Time and time again I've found that your mercy knows no bounds.  
 Bbmin7 Ab/Gb Gb  
 Your love is always true. Your love is always true.  
 Db Ab/C  
 Its Your love that causes me to fall down on my knees.  
 Bbmin7  
 To repent and turn to You.  
 Db/Eb Eb Ab  
 To repent and return to you.

G#min7 E(2) F# D#min7  
 The day will come. You and I will be as one.  
 E(2) C#min7 G#min/D# D#7  
 I'll be changed in an in - stant.  
 G#min7 E(2) F# D#min7  
 Till that day arrives for our meeting in the sky.  
 E(2) C#min7 D#sus  
 I'll seek to be con - formed to Your image.  
 D# Fmin D#/F##  
 Your earthly im - age.

Ab Dbmaj7 Eb  
 Lord I want to be more like You.  
 Cmin7 Fmin  
 Your image through and through.  
 Fmin/Eb Dmin7b5 Db/Eb Eb  
 Your handiwork in all I do.  
 Ab  
 Help me Lord.  
 Dbmaj7 Eb  
 Put an end to this fight inside.  
 Cmin7 Fmin7 Bbmin7  
 That I might be cruc-i-fied  
 Db/Eb Eb Ab  
 and be more like You.. (x2)