

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

Once again. I have stumbled I have sinned.  
Fallen short of Your Glory.  
I should hide from Your presence says my pride.  
But from within, I hear the voice of Your spirit  
draw me nearer and nearer.

Lord I want to be more like You.  
Your image through and through.  
Your handiwork in all I do.  
Help me Lord.  
Put an end to this fight inside.  
That I might be crucified  
and be more like You.

Loving arms. I am in Your loving arms.  
When I'm standing strong in battle.  
Yet I'm still embraced though I'm wounded and disgraced.  
You comfort me. I see the depth of Your love  
so much clearer and clearer.

Lord I want to be more like You.  
Your image through and through.  
Your handiwork in all I do.  
Help me Lord.  
Put an end to this fight inside.  
That I might be crucified  
and be more like You.

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

The day will come. You and I will be as one.  
I'll be changed in an instant.  
Till that day arrives for our meeting in the sky.  
I'll seek to be conformed to Your image.  
to Your earthly image.

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Your image through and through.  
Your handiwork in all I do.  
Help me Lord.  
Put an end to this fight inside.  
That I might be crucified  
and be more like You.