

LORD I STRIVE

Ishmael

Steadily
Verse

1. Lord I strive, but so oft - en fail, want to win - but can't seem to suc -
ceed; please pour out Your mer - cy on me.
I try to do Your will, but there's so much to ful -
fill, as I take my eyes off me I see Your glo - ry.

Chorus

I see Your glo - ry, God of grace, God of glo - ry; -
I see Your glo - ry, God of grace, God of glo - ry to
me. God of glo - ry to me.

1st & 2nd times
C

Last time
C

2. Lord I have such little faith,
I'm silent when I know I should speak,
Please pour out Your mercy on me.
I should be bold but I just feel fear,
When You talk I don't seem to hear,
But as I take my eyes off me
I see Your glory.

3. Lord at times I am not real,
Hold back when I know I should give,
Please pour out Your mercy on me.
When tempted I sometimes fall,
Am I any use at all?
But as I take my eyes off me
I see Your glory.