

Mullins Rich, Lord Help Me Be

Rich Mullins

Psalm 119:26-37, Matthew 6:19-21, Second Peter 3:9-13

Lord help me be what You want me to be

Being Yours is all that I want (all that I want)

Your line is tight as a kite string

And higher than the harmony in heaven's sweet song

I tried to do it myself, but it left me stranded

So many directions and no way to go

The cards I was dealt made a promising hand

But never got me into the show

(Never got me into the show)

But You give life to these dying songs

Sharp as a knife to clean the marrow to the bone

Lord help me be what You want me to be

'Cause being Yours is all that I want (all that I want)

Your line is tight as a kite string

And higher than the harmony in heaven's sweet song

I looked after my luck so my soul would play the game

But you knew the rules so much better

The moth and the rust will eventually claim

Everything I took as my treasure

(Everything I took as my treasure)

But in You I have riches this world can't corrupt

So help me believe it and trust in Your love (Love sweet love)

Lord help me be what You want me to be

'Cause being Yours is all that I want (all that I want)

Your line is tight as a kite string

And higher than the harmony in heaven's sweet song

Oh Lord (Oh Lord)

Oh Jesus (Oh Jesus)

You never meant for us to go it alone

I am so coarse (I'm so coarse)

The world's so cheap (This world's so cheap)

It's nothing like anyplace you'd want to call home (Home)

Home, home

Lord help me be what You want me to be

'Cause being Yours is all that I want

Your line is tight as a kite string

And higher than the harmony in heaven's sweet song

Lord help me be what You want me to be

'Cause being Yours is all that I want (all that I want)

Your line is tight as a kite string

And higher than the harmony in heaven's sweet song

Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, la