

Rich Mullins, Lord Help Me Be

“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)

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'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

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Lai ~ lai ~ lai ~ lai ~ lai ~ lai ~ lai ~ lai ~ la”