

Savior, More Like Thee

The spirit's voice I've heard,
And the depths of my soul stirred.
It is Thy miracle, wondrous miracle
Changing me.
Like the waves upon the sand
Thy love washes over me.
And all my fears erase as Thy perfect grace
Fills every imperfection of my heart.

*All my thanks I give to Thee
For all that Thou hast done for me.
And I humbly pray that I can become
Savior, more like Thee.*

I can hear Thee call my name.
I will never be the same;
For Thy voice beckons me to come follow Thee
And Thy ways.
I cannot deny I've heard
For the truth speaks in Thy word,
And when I kneel in prayer I can feel Thee there
With pow'r to cleanse and heal my broken heart.

*All my thanks I give to Thee
For all that Thou hast done for me.
And I humbly pray that I can become
Some day more, ever more; Savior, more like Thee.*