

More of You

based on Romans 3:9-20

by Greg Scheer, BMI

C Em7 Am F

1. My tongue is full of deceit, and my
2. May my tongue tell of Your truth, and my

4 C Em7 Am F C Em7

lips sting like poison. My mouth curses bitterly,
lips heal more than they harm. May my mouth flow with blessings from You,

7 Am F C Em7 F G Am Em

and my feet are swift to find new sins. Lord, who is righteous? Who is
and my feet walk wherever You are. Lord, make me righteous. Make me

11 F C G/B Am C/G F Esus E

holy? Who is pure? Who can say that the way they have followed has been true? When my
holy. Make me pure. Topple say down this house of cards that I've built to feel secure. On my

14 Am G F C/E Dm C G/B Am G

eyes look inside, I realize long my life needs more of
eyes own I can't grow, and I long to know much more of

17 C C G F D G C G F D

You. More of You; to lead me from my sin. More of You to change me with
You. More of You; I long to see more of You and less of

21 G C G F D/F# C/G E/G# Am G/B C

in. And more of You in all I say or do I need more of You.
me. I want more of You in all I say or do I need more of You.