

My Mind Is Made Up

John P. Kee

(Since I met the Lord my mind is made up) my mind is made up,
(to go with Jesus all the way) all the way;
I'm on the right track, there's no turning back

Sopranos I'm
Altos I'm
Tenors I'm
All satisfied with God.

Nobody can hold me, nobody can mold me,
nobody can show me like You, Jesus.

Tried so many things in my life and I am
(I am so satisfied).
I'll never turn my back on God, I am
(I am so satisfied).

Took my faith away from man
and I placed it in my Savior's hand;
(nobody can hold me, nobody can mold me),
(nobody can show me like You, Jesus).

Nothing can separate me from Your love
(I am so satisfied).
Renewed my joy like a morning dove
(I am so satisfied).

Took my faith away from man
and I placed it in my Savior's hand;
(nobody can hold me, nobody can mold me),
(nobody can show me like You, Jesus).

Nobody can hold me, nobody can mold me,
nobody can show me like You, Jesus.

Nobody can make me, nobody can shake me,
nobody can save me like You, Jesus.

Nobody can lead me, nobody can free me,
nobody can please me like You, Jesus.

Nobody can cleanse me, nobody can mend me,
nobody can send me, like You, Jesus.

Nobody can hold me, nobody can mold me.
Nobody can show me, nobody can make me.
Nobody can shake me, nobody can save me.
Nobody can feed me, nobody can free me.

Ending
Like You, like You, like You can.