

# Lord Help Me Be

## Rich Mullins

"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

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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

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"