

THE Hiding Place

Draw Me

Written by Keith Green

Draw me, oh, draw me, please draw me, my Jesus
Into your presence, where I cannot lie.
My soul is so thirsty, I cannot endure it,
And if I can't get closer, I surely will die.

Take me, oh take me, please take me, my Jesus.
Quickly, before I forget that I'm lost.
For so many times, my mind has deceived me,
That I really don't have to carry the cross.
That I really don't have to carry the cross.

Chorus:

*I just need to know how to pray
My wicked desires block the way,
Sometimes I have grieved you away,
I don't want to do that today.*

Help me, oh help me, please help me my Jesus.
Save me from sins that I thought were all gone.
Kill me with kindness, and break through my blindness.
I know till I'm dead, I can never live on.
I know till I'm dead, I can never live on.

Chorus

Draw me, oh draw me, please draw me my Jesus.