

THE Hiding Place

Make My Life a Prayer to You

Written by Keith Green

Make my life a prayer to You.
I want to do what you want me to.
No empty words and no white lies,
No token prayers, no compromise.

I want to shine the light you gave,
Through Your Son, you sent to save us,
From ourselves and our despair.
It comforts me to know you're really there.

Chorus:

*I want to thank you now for being patient with me.
Oh, it's so hard to see, when my eyes are on me.
I guess I'll have to trust and just believe what you say.
Oh, you're coming again, coming to take me away.*

I want to die and let you give,
Your life to me so I might live,
And share the hope you gave to me.
The love that set me free.

I want to tell the world out there,
You're not some fable or fairy tail,
That I made up inside my head.
You're God, the Son. You've risen from the dead.

Chorus

I want to die, and let you give,
Your life to me, so I might give,
And share the hope you gave to me.
I want to share the love that set me free.