

Lord, My Heart's a Sinking Stone

F Gm F

1. Lord, my heart's a sink - ing stone, De - scend - ing in - to doubt.
 2. Make me blind to doubt's dark haze; But give me sight to see,
 3. Free my mind from wor - ry's clouds From dark - ness - 's e - clipse

5 Gm Bb F

In these depths to which I'm prone Let truth bring trou - ble's drought.
 Ev - 'ry mo - ment, through the gaze Of Cal - v'ry's vic - to - ry.
 Bring my head and heart to bow Be - fore Your ho - li - ness

9 Am F Bb F Gm C

If no word or will You rue, Then show me good - ness there.
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel The fleet - ing flow'r of grace.
 Though my zeal may wax and wane And I for - get Your grace.

12 F Gm Bb F

In grief and gain no jus - tice due, Your sov - 'reign love laid bare.
 Help my un - be - lief and seal My trust in Your em - brace.
 Let me hear Your love's re - frain Un - til I see Your face.

4. Let me nev - er, ev - er live Be - yond Your love's re - frain.

Music: Gregg Strawbridge, 2020 © gs175@mac.com
 Text: Juli Strawbridge & Gregg Strawbridge, 2020 © gs175@mac.com

[Lord, My Heart's]
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. trochaic