

# When I am in the natural man

Longings — For Mercy

430

(Guitar)

<b>Dm</b>		<b>A</b>		<b>Dm</b>		<b>Gm</b>		<b>A</b>
1. When	I	am	in	the	na -	- tural	man,	
<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>			<b>Dm</b>		<b>B<sup>b</sup></b>		<b>A</b>	
How	ve -	ry	strong	I	feel	I	am.	
<b>Dm</b>		<b>D</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Gm</b>		<b>A</b>	
I	do	not	know,	I	can -	- not	scan	
<b>Gm</b>			<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>			
How			weak	I	am.			

2. When in the world I have my life,  
I cannot sense my failure rife,  
But boasting in my earnest strife,  
I forward press.

3. When I within the darkness dwell,  
My shallow state I cannot tell,  
I only think how I excel,  
And proudly dream.

4. But when at last I come to Thee,  
Thy searching light uncovers me,  
I see what I could never see—  
My self exposed.

5. I wither 'neath Thy piercing ray,  
And all my strength dissolves away,  
My self-esteem in dust I lay,  
And lowly bow.

6. How blind and foolish is the pride  
With which my soul was fortified;  
From my dark heart, self-satisfied,  
It issued forth.

7. There's not a thing that pride can claim,  
There's not a member but is lame,  
There's only deep regret and shame,  
How can I pray?

8. Thy blood from judgment saveth me.  
Thy life from wrath delivers me,  
How filthy yet in poverty  
I really am.

9. I want to pray, but faith have not,  
I fain would seek Thee as Thou art.  
Oh, canst Thou e'er renew my heart,  
Have mercy, Lord!