

# Lord, alone, I'm powerless

Longings — For Grace

# 8319

*(Guitar: Capo 3)*

D
G
D
G
D
E<sup>7</sup>

1.
Lord,
a - lone,
I'm
pow - er - less;
I
just
can - not,
can - not
e - ven

A
D
G
D
G
D
A<sup>7</sup>

stand;
Yet,
what
bless - ing
weak - ness
is
When
I
ful - ly,
ful - ly
trust
Your

D
G

hand.
(C)
Ev - ery
hour,
ev - ery
day,
I
am
still
in
need
of

A
D
G
D
G
D
A<sup>7</sup>
D

grace;
I've
no
oth - er
strength
or
stay;
O
Lord,
show
me,
show
me
more,
Your
face.

2. Sometimes, journeying alone,  
 Even singing, singing wearies me;  
 Though the way is yet unknown,  
 You can keep me, keep me faithfully.
3. Feelings change continually.  
 All is loathsome, loathsome vanity;  
 When my eyes don't clearly see,  
 Then I'm closest, closest Lord to Thee.
4. All alone, how can I bear  
 All things gladly, gladly persevere?  
 Only by Your sweetest care,  
 And Your secret, secret presence dear.
5. Days and moments fly away;  
 O'er death waters, waters soon I'll pass;  
 In the hush, alone, I pray:  
 Lord, remember all my weaknesses.