

A Little More, Each Day

Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)

D	Bm	Em	A		
1. Lord, it seems	That I fail and fail	a - gain.	I see Your		
D	Bm	G	A	F#m	Bm
face,	But then the veils re - turn	a - gain.	E - mo - tion's	stirred,	but
F#	Bm	C	G	A	
there's no change in me.	I'm liv - ing in my soul;	I have to learn	A		
Em	A	D			
lit - tle more,	each day,	O Lord,	to turn.		

2. Lord, I know
That I've truly seen You, but
The vision fades;
I look away to other things.
Remind me, Lord, reveal Yourself to me,
That from my idols I would be set free.
A little more, each day, I want to see.
3. Lord, my mind
Is occupied with many things—
This thorny age,
With all of its anxieties.
My faith is weak; I'm caught up in my cares.
I need to learn to tell it all to You!
A little more, each day, my mind renew.
4. Lord, my will
Is resistant to Your touch.
Disarm me, Lord;
Don't let me win against Your grace.
I turn my eyes and see Your patient love—
What can I do but stop and come to You?
A little more, each day, my will subdue.
5. Lord, I pray,
Make me desperate for You.
Keep drawing me
And training me to hear Your voice.
Lord, even though my progress is so slow,
You're by my side; You will not let me go.
A little more, each day, I'd love You so.
A little more, each day, and I will grow.