

I'm Your Vessel

Experience of Christ — Containing Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. You are the Pot-ter, and I am the clay. Ev-ery ex - pe - ri-ence You have ar - ranged.
My life is in Your hands. Shape me, do all You can.
Lord, by Your mer - cy I'm seek-ing You still. Though weak and sin - ful, I long to be filled.
You gave me a soft heart. Keep me! Your life im - part.

Chorus
(C) I'm Your ves - sel un - to hon - or, And made for Your glo - ry.
You're my trea - sure with - in. I was made to con - tain You.
Fill me with rich - es di - vine, That Your life may be ex - pressed through mine.
I'm Your ves - sel. I'm Your ves - sel.

2. May there be nothing else taking Your place.
Everything other than You is a waste.
Cleanse me, empty my heart.
Fill me in every part.
Lord, make me willing to pay any price
To gain the oil, to be filled up with Christ.
May I redeem the time.
Grant me more life divine.

3. Lord, may I open and gain You each day
In such a steady and unfailing way.
On Your name I would call,
Loving You above all.
Fill all my vision, remain in my view.
As I'm beholding my life reflects You.
Gazing, being infused,
Others then will see You.