REMIND ME DEAR LORD

The things . . . that I love . . . and hold dear to my heart,

They're just bor-rowed . . . they're not mine at all.

Jesus on-ly – let me use them, to brighten my life,

So remind me, remind me dear Lord.

(chorus)

Roll back the curtain . . . of mem-'ry now and then.

Show me where You brought me from

And where I could have been.

Remem-ber, I'm a human and humans forget,

So remind me, remind me dear Lord.

Nothing good have-I-done . . . to deserve . . . God's own Son,

I'm not worthy . . . of the scars in His hands.

Yet he chose the road to Cal-va-ry

To die in my stead . . . why He loves me,

I can't understand.

(chorus)