

More Like Jesus

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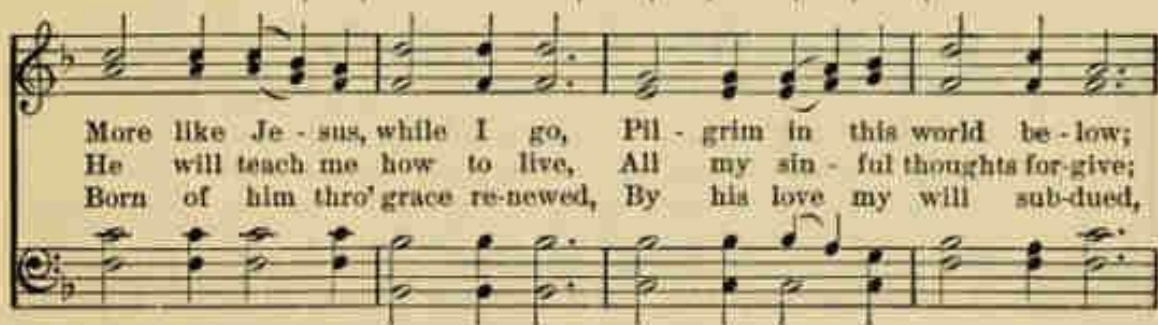
Slow, with feeling



1 More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Sav - lor dwell in me,
2 If he hears the ra - ven's cry, If his ev - er-watch - ful eye
3 More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day,



Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove.
Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly he will hear my call.
May I rest me by his side, Where the tran - quill wa - ters glide.



More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be - low;
He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful thoughts for - give;
Born of him thro' grace re - newed, By his love my will sub - dued,



Poor in spir - it would I be— Let my Sav - lor dwell in me.
Pure in heart I still would be— Let my Sav - lor dwell in me.
Rich in faith I still would be— Let my Sav - lor dwell in me.

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