

How Helpless

From the album **All I Owe**, available at www.matthewsmith.us

Words by Anne Steele and Matthew S. Smith, Music by Matthew S. Smith

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G D2
1. How helpless guilty nature lies,
C2 D2
Unconscious of its load
G D2
The heart, unchanged, can never rise
C2 D2
To happiness and God.
C2 G
Can nothing less than power divine,
C2 G D
The stubborn will subdue?
C2 G
'Tis Thine, eternal Spirit, Thine,
C2 G D
To form the heart anew.

2. 'Tis Thine, the passions to recall,
And upwards bid them rise;
And make the scales of error fall,
From reason's darkened eyes.
To chase the shades of death away
And bid the sinner live
Heaven's beam, a vital ray
'Tis Thine alone to give

3. Oh change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine;
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be Thine.

Oh change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine;
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be Thine.

C G D

Almighty Lord, be Thine

C G D

Almighty Lord, be Thine

G D2

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C2 D2

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