What kind of man
Would wash men's feet
Get pushed around
Then turn the other cheek
I want to be more like Him
Everyday
In every way

So little time
He took for Himself
He was more concerned
For everybody else
I want to be more like Him
Everyday
In every way

I want to be more like Jesus
That's why I've put my life in His hands
I want to be more like Jesus
And with His help I know that I can

As tears of pain
Fell from His eyes
He prayed for those
Who had him crucified
I want to be more like Him
Everyday in every way

I want to be more like Jesus
That's why I've put my life in His hands
I want to be more like Jesus
And with His help I know that I can

Ohhhhh,

I want to be more like Jesus
That's why I've put my life in His hands
Ohhh ohhhh
I want to be more like Jesus