

## Remind Me Dear Lord

Connie Smith

The things that I love and hold dear to my heart  
Are just borrowed they're not mine at all  
Jesus only let me use them to brighten my light  
So remind, me remind me dear Lord

Roll back the curtain of memory now and then  
Show me where you brought me from  
And where I could have been  
Remember I'm 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 Calvary to die in my stead  
Why he loved me I can't understand

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