A Man After Your Own Heart

Gary Chapman

O God, Father in heaven and earth
I call to You like deep calls to deep over water
Show me Your endless measure of grace
Let tender mercies sine once again
From Your holy face

Deep in my soul there's a craving
To please the One who has saved me
O God, though I have wandered so far
You know that I'm still
A man after Your own heart

I am driven by rivers of pride You are my rescue The Maker and Keeper of my life Lead me by the still waters again Use me in spite of the prodigal child That You know I am

Just as a deer runs to water
So does my soul to You, Father
O God, though I have fallen so far
You know that I'm still
A man after Your own heart

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So does my soul to You, Father
O God, though I have fallen so far
You know that I'm still
A man after Your own heart
I'm still a man after Your own heart