Jesus, Use Me, I'm Yours

I bend my knee This song my plea Jesus, use me, I am yours. My dreams, my plans My heart, my hands Jesus, use me, I am yours.

I am desperately wanting To please you With all that I am And I know that you don't need me But if you want me, I'm yours

My will, my voice Each word, each choice Jesus, use me, I am yours. My blood, my breath, My life, my death Jesus, use me, I am yours

I am desperately wanting To please you With all that I am And I know that you don't need me But if you want me, I'm yours

If you would choose to use me my Savior In spite of my fears and all of my failures I'm not much to look at But whatever I am, I'm yours

I am desperately wanting To please you With all that I am And I know that you don't need me But if you want me, I'm yours

...because you want me, I'm yours

Jason Gray