

Help Myself To You

Kathy Troccoli

Gonna close my door
Gonna shut all the lights
Wanna be alone
With you at my side
Tell me all those things
That I long to hear
In that still small voice
Whisper in my ear
To be alone with you Jesus
It's such an honor for me

Pour Your Life -- into me
Fill me with -- Your glory
Let your love -- consume me
Oh to be at this place
It's an act of your grace
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than to help myself to you

There I go again
Gotta dry my eyes
'Cause when I look at you
I so often cry
I get overwhelmed
By the you I see
By the love you are
What a gift to me
I want to live in your presence
I want to die in your arms

Pour Your Life -- into me
Fill me with -- Your glory
Let your love -- consume me
Oh to be at this place
It's an act of your grace
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than to help myself to you

When I can't see you
Help me to know
I can believe you
'Cause you've loved me so

Pour Your Life -- into me
Fill me with -- Your glory
Let your love -- consume me
Oh to be at this place
It's an act of your grace
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than to help myself to you