## **Richard Smallwood**

turn your eyes from on this way I have proved to live a dastardly day I hid my face from the saints and the angels who sing of your glory what you had in mind. through my weakness shine shine, show me grace Chorus a little more than I can give a little more than I deserve unearth this holiness I can't even earn it's a little more than I can give a little more than I deserve for all the sin that lives in me it took a nail to set me free still, what I do I don't want to do and so goes the story what you had in mind: when we seek we'll find shine, show me grace Chorus a little more than I can give a little more than I deserve unearth this holiness I can't earn it's a little more than I can give a little more than I deserve Bridge with all this motivation I still have a hesitation deep in my soul, whoa-ho-ho-and despite all my demanding I still find you understanding show me grace, show me grace I know whoa-ho-ho-show me love Chorus a little more than I can give a little more than I deserve unearth this holiness I can't earn it's a little more than I can give a little more than I deserve