Chorus

Make me what you want me to be so a dying world may see

There's a better way than sin and the mess it gets us in:

You can pick us up when we are down, You can turn our lives around,

You can lead us on to higher ground; So, I pray, "Lord, change me."
I'll make my choice to obey the voice that calls me from above:
I'll be a witness of the grace which God has for us all.
To lift us from sin's death to life: Lord, I accept Your call.