

# Living His Life through Me

Words and Music by  
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**B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>**

1. As I walk down the street, man - y peo - ple I  
2. When the world puts Je - sus down, drives the nails, plants the

**A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **F7** **Fm7** **B<sup>b</sup>7**

meet in whose fac - es I see sin and de - spair. As they  
crown, do they see me as one of His own? Have I

**E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>**

look back at me, it's not me they need to see; They need  
tak - en my cross with - out mind - ing what's the cost? Will I

**E<sup>b</sup>** **Fm7** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>**

Je - sus: they need some - one who will care.  
be His wit - ness till He calls me home?

For me to be like Je - sus is what this old world

needs Two hands that serve, lips that speak the truth and a

heart of flesh that bleeds. If they would love my Lord or

cru - ci - fy Him a - gain on Cal - va - ry, They can treat me so: I just

want to know He is liv - ing His life through me.