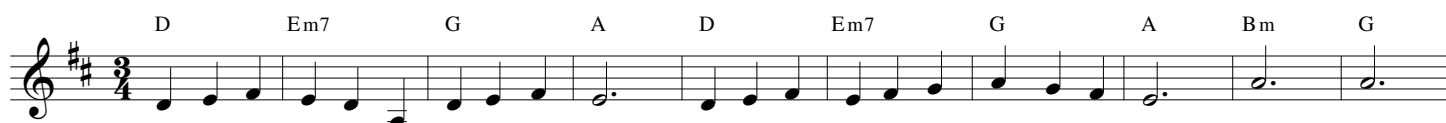


# I'm Your Vessel

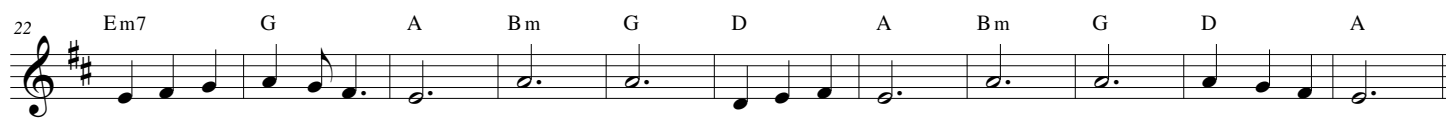
Music and lyrics: H. J.



1. You are the Pot-ter, and I am the clay. Ev-ery ex - pe - ri - ence You have ar - ranged. My life



is in Your hands. Shape me, do all You can. Lord, by Your mer-cy I'm seek-ing You still. Though weak and

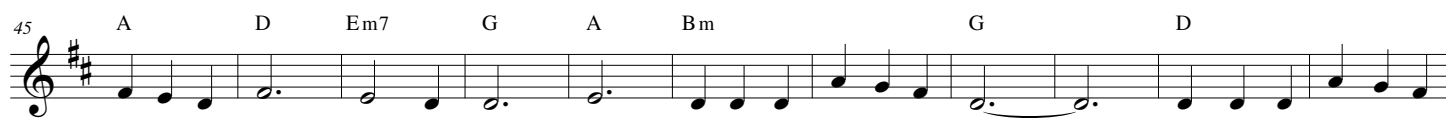


sin-ful, I long to be filled. You gave me a soft heart. Keep me! Your life im - part.

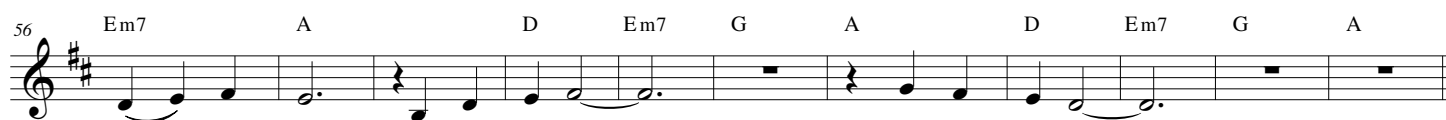
## Chorus



I'm Your ves - sel Un - to hon - or, And made for Your glo - ry. You're my trea - sure with -



in. I was made to con - tain You. Fill me with rich - es di - vine, That Your life may be ex -



pressed through mine. I'm Your ves - sel. I'm Your ves - sel.

2. May there be nothing else taking Your place.  
Everything other than You is a waste.  
Cleanse me, empty my heart.  
Fill me in every part.  
Lord, make me willing to pay any price  
To gain the oil, to be filled up with Christ.  
May I redeem the time.  
Grant me more life divine.

3. Lord, may I open and gain You each day  
In such a steady and unfailing way.  
On Your name I would call,  
Loving You above all.  
Fill all my vision, remain in my view.  
As I'm beholding my life reflects You.  
Gazing, being infused,  
Others then will see You.