

# Show Yourselfs To Be

Steven Curtis Chapman

Sweet are the branches growing the fruit that comes from the vine  
But these are just branches blown by the wind holding on to life  
I want to be like them holding on to the One whose life is mine  
And I know as I follow him His life will surely show in me

He said you will  
Show yourselves to be the ones who follow Me  
By the evidence you leave along the way  
They'll know that you are mine like the branches on the vine  
If you show yourselves to be following me

Faith joins our hearts to Him, it's not a result of anything we do  
But if we are part of Him, there will be reasons to believe it's true  
The fruit cannot help but grow if the branch is joined into the tree  
And love cannot help but show in the one who goes where Jesus leads

Planted in the fertile soil of quiet times  
Watered by the rains of trouble, growing toward the sun that shines  
They'll know that you are Mine like the branches on the vine  
If you show yourselves to be following Me