You say with a mustard seed of faith That I can make a mountain move But sometimes I am so afraid Even though I know it's true

Because my faith feels just like doubt I don't know what to pray right now

Oh, I believe
Please help my unbelief
Jesus, give me grace
To trust what I can't see
Your ways are not my own
Some things I'll never know
But You say, blessed are the ones who never see
They just believe

So now with a heart full of questions
I come to You just as I am
All my weakness, all my fears, all I've run from all these year
s
In the middle of my doubts, somehow still I'm finding out

I believe
Please help my unbelief
Jesus, give me grace
To trust what I can't see
Your ways are not my own
Some things I'll never know
But You say, blessed are the ones who never see
They just believe

Jesus, I believe Help my unbelief

When my faith feels just like doubt

I believe, yeah Oh, I believe