

Humility

Twila Paris

Humility, that is what You ask of me
So, dear Lord, please let me be
Known for what I am
Reality, letting others see in me
Only what is really me
Stripped of all the sham

Open up my life, let them look inside
Open up my eyes, help me realize
That all they need to see in me is Your humility

O now I see, I was never meant to be
Such a slave to vanity, caught up in my pride
Transparency, letting Your life shine through me
Keeping my heart clear and clean, not a thing to hide

Open up my life, let them look inside
Open up my eyes, help me realize
That all they need to see in me is Your humility

Open up my life, let them look inside
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