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2.

I know not how to pray, O Lord, O'erwhelmed by grief am I, Lord Jesus in Your wondrous love You hear my anxious cry And ever pray for me.

3.
I know not how to pray, O Lord, For full of tears and pain I groan, yet in my soul, I know My cry is not in vain.
O teach me how to pray!

4.

Although I know not how to pray, Your Spirit intercedes, Convincing me of pardoned sin; For me in love He pleads And teaches me to pray.

5

O take my wordless sighs and fears And make my prayers Your own. O put Your prayer within my lips And lead me to God's throne That I may love like You.

6

O draw me to Your Father's heart, Lord Jesus, when I pray, And whisper in my troubled ear, 'Your sins are washed away. Come home with Me today!'

7

At home within our Father's house, Your Father, Lord, and mine, I'm lifted up by Your embrace To share in love divine Which floods my heart with joy.

8.

Transfigured by Your glory, Lord, Renewed in heart and mind, I'll sing angelic songs of praise With joy which all can find In You alone, O Lord.

9.

I'll love You, O my Father God, Through Jesus Christ, Your Son. I'll love You in the Spirit, Lord, In whom we all are one, Made holy by Your love.

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