A Prayer For The Broken Hearted

Words by Chelsey Scott (based on a prayer from "The Valley Of Vision") Music by Chelsey Scott © 2006 Petit Bateau Music (ASCAP)

No day in my life has past,
 That hasn't proved me guilty
 Prayers are uttered too fast
 From a heart that's cold and empty.

Chorus: Oh Blessed Jesus,
May we find a covert in thy wounds
Though our sins, they rise to meet us,
How they fall next to the merits of you

2. Oh, all in me calls for this It calls for my rejection This heavy unrighteousness, Oh is there no protection?

Bridge: My best services are rags, my best deeds are filthy.

Repeat Chorus

3. Grant me hear thy shoring voice, That in thy wounds is pardon Grant me see thy willing choice To make my hard heart softened

Bridge 2: Keep the broken-hearted sure, Clinging to thy cross, our cure.

Repeat Chorus Twice