Until That Final Day

Keith Green

My flesh is tired of seeking God
But on my knees I'll stay
I want to be a pleasing child
Until that final dayMy mind is full of many thoughts
That clutter and confuse
But standing firm, I will prevail
In faith that I'll be usedAmen, I'm asking once again
Won't You help me my friend
Lord Jesus
Holy Lord Spirit, set us free
From chains we cannot see
Come release usI wrestle not with flesh and blood
My fight is with the one
Who lost the keys of hell and death
To God's most precious sonOne sleepless night of anguished prayer
I triumphed over sin
One battle in the holy war
God's promised me to winAmen, I'm asking once again
Won't You help me my friend
Lord Jesus
Holy Lord spirit, set us free
From chains we cannot see
Come release usMy flesh is tired of seeking God
But on my knees I'll stay
I want to be a pleasing child
Until that final day

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