

## Empty hands

C F G7 C F G  
Jesus, oh my closest friend, you know me all too well;

C F G7 C F G7 C  
This chequered path of light and shade, the corners where I fail.

C F G7 C F G  
You see the things I do or say that hurt the ones who care,

C F G7 C F C G7 C (G7 F)  
The many blessings I would keep that I should surely share.

C Em F C  
*Here I stand with empty hands,*

F Gsus  
*How else can I receive?*

C F G Am >  
*Oh Lord, forgive my sorry heart:*

F G7 C  
*Your promise I believe.*

We sometimes wander far from you and spoil the gifts you give,

We please ourselves and close our minds on richer ways to live.

But when we turn you're always there, with open arms you say:

"You're loved and precious, welcome home, the past is washed away".

*Here I stand with empty hands,*

*How else can I receive?*

*Oh Lord, forgive my sorry heart:*

*Your promise I believe.*