

## IT'S STILL YOU

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Bowing in awe of You, wanting to follow You  
Tirelessly trying, but hopelessly flawed  
Failing and fretting, each fall more upsetting  
So near to regretting the child You made me  
Bankrupt and begging more time to pay what's due  
But, then I learned the truth

After all I can do, it's still You, it's still You  
You have come and corrected my view  
Though I strain in pursuit, even all I can do, it's still You

### CHORUS:

*After all I can do, it's still You  
After all I can do, it's still You, it's still You  
After all I can do, it's still You  
After all—even all I can do—after all I can do, it's still You*

Grateful for grace, recognizing Your face  
In the image You trace on this natural man  
Blessed metamorphosis—heaven transforming this spirit  
Reborn to a bright beginning  
Changing the heart from its dark and sinful hue  
It's what You do

After all I can do, it's still You, it's still You  
You're the Vine that gives the branches their fruit  
There's no hope to be holy and new without abiding in You

### REPEAT CHORUS

God, great Father, You love the heart in its meekness  
You delight to give strength where there's weakness  
If we'll come to You  
O Lord, Jesus—bountiful, merciful Savior  
You delight to grant pardon and favor  
If we'll trust in You  
Who will trust in You?

After all I can do, it's still You, it's still You  
But You don't wait till it's all I can do  
From the start till we're through it is You, Lord  
It's still You

### REPEAT CHORUS