

## Keith Green "Until That Final Day"

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My flesh is tired of seeking God  
But on my knees I'll stay  
I want to be a pleasing child  
Until that final day

My mind is full of many thoughts  
That clutter and confuse  
But standing firm, I will prevail  
In faith that I'll be used

Amen, 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 us

I 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 son

One sleepless night of anguished prayer  
I triumphed over sin  
One battle in the holy war  
God's promised me to win

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