

## Marketa Irglova

### "Chisel Meets The Stone"

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There is a man inside of me  
Who wants to have his way  
And I cannot comply  
I relinquish this heart of mine  
Lord I am desperate for Your handiwork  
Im ready for the change  
And I can't wait to see  
What You can do with me  
It was for my joy  
You endured the cross  
And I am overwhelmed  
I want my wheels to turn for You  
Not for myself  
CHORUS  
Let my eyes be fixed  
On the hope that cannot fail  
May my life be set  
Where the Hammer meets the nail  
Place my feet  
Where the rubber meets the road  
Shape my heart  
To please Your eyes alone  
That I may live my life  
Where the chisel meets the stone  
Fill my mind with images  
Of what You want of me  
The path that I must take  
Lest I lose my way  
For my home is in Your sovereignty  
My destiny to be faithful  
Before Your face to serve  
At the throne of grace  
And as evil comes to cloud my sight  
And lure me away  
I will not be distracted from this holy place  
Chip away what tries to hide the truth  
Until there is a remarkable  
Resemblance of You

