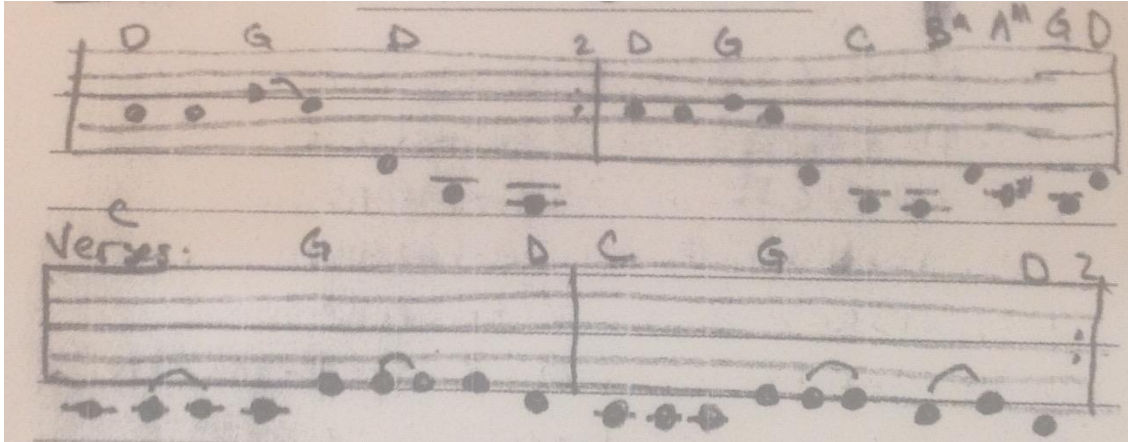


**001\_Open\_My\_Eyes\_Please---303\_Psalm\_026**HRN  
0 Fret13 Feb 1998  
Travis Pick

- |     |   |     |   |
|-----|---|-----|---|
| C1. | Open up my eyes to see<br>Help me be who I can be<br>Give me the strength to run with glee  | V4. | I hold the priesthood of my God<br>And strive to honor each covenant made<br>In the world today it might seem odd<br>To live by standards some call staid |
| V1. | I'm mostly a bag of salty water<br>With bones to help me stand upright<br>Covered with muscle and somewhat fatter<br>Than wanted, with skin to keep me airtight | C5. | Love me when on bended knee<br>Open up my eyes to see<br>Show me truth so I'll be free  |
| C2. | Give me the strength to run with glee<br>Let my heart find a true key<br>Help me be who I can be  | V5. | I strive to keep my mind busy<br>Thinking, and opening new doors<br>Sometimes the paths are very dizzy<br>And sometimes open exciting tours               |
| V2. | I'm the father of six children<br>Each one perfect in their own sphere<br>They are each a true and loving friend<br>Though not one of them still lives here     | C6. | Show me truth so I'll be free<br>Give me strength to run with glee<br>Open up my eyes to see  |
| C3. | Help me be what I can be<br>Love me when on bended knee<br>Let my heart find a true key   | V6. | I enjoy my work a lot<br>Creating jobs and being taught<br>Looking beyond what can be bought<br>Striving to find what will be sought                      |
| V3. | I'm divorced and don't know why<br>Knowing my mistakes and knowing hers<br>Doesn't make me not want to try<br>And it doesn't make up for all the lost years     | C7. | Open up my eyes to see<br>Open up my eyes please<br>Open up my eyes to see  |
| C4. | Let my heart find a true key<br>Show me truth so I'll be free<br>Love me when on bended knee  |     |   |