

# Less Like Me

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*By Zack Williams*

Oh, I have days I lose the fight,  
Try my best but just don't get it right.  
Where I talk a talk that I don't walk,  
and miss the moments right before my eyes.

Somebody with a hurt that I could have helped,  
Somebody with a hand that I could have held.  
When I just can't see past myself,  
Oh Lord, help me be.

A little more like mercy, a little more like grace,  
A little more like kindness, goodness, love, and faith.  
A little more like patience, a little more like peace,  
A little more like Jesus, a little less like me.

Yeah, there's no denying I have changed,  
I've been saved from who I used to be.  
But even at my best, I must confess,  
I still need help to see the way You see.

Somebody with a hurt that I could have helped,  
Somebody with a hand that I could have held.  
When I just can't see past myself,  
Oh Lord, help me be

A little more like mercy, a little more like grace,  
A little more like kindness, goodness, love, and faith.  
A little more like patience, a little more like peace,  
A little more like Jesus, a little less like me.

Oh, I want to feed the beggar on the street,  
Love to be your hands and feet.  
Freely give what I receive,  
Lord, help me be.  
I want to put You first above all else,  
Love my neighbor as myself.  
In the moments no one sees,  
Lord, help me be.

*(One, two, three)*

A little more like mercy, a little more like grace,  
A little more like kindness, goodness, love, and faith.  
A little more like patience, a little more like peace,  
A little more like Jesus, oh, a little less like me.  
A little more of living everything I preach,  
A little more like Jesus, a little less like me,  
Oh, a little less like me.