My Eyes Are Dry Keith Green

A E

My eyes are dry

D A

My faith is old

D A

My heart is hard

E

My prayers are cold

E D A

And I know how I ought to be

D A E

Alive to you and dead to me

D A

But what can be done for an old heart like mine

Soften it up with oil and wine

D

The oil is You

Α

Your spirit of love

E D A

Please wash me anew in the wine of your blood