HE’S STILL WORKING ON ME

*Chorus*
He's still working on me to make me what I ought to be.

It took Him just a week to make the moon and stars,

The sun and the earth and Jupiter and Mars.

How loving and patient He must be, He's still working on me.

There really ought to be a sign upon my heart,

Don't judge me yet, there's an unfinished part.

But I'll be perfect just according to His plan

Fashioned by the Master's loving hands.