

**I Try My Best** *(Track 07 on "Okinawa")*

Won't you look down on me Jesus?  
Won't you please give me a hand?  
Cause I'm losing to temptation  
In this vast and barren land  
I am trying to get over  
To the river Jordan now  
To wash my hands and cleanse my spirit  
Help me out somehow  
For when times they get restless  
And I'm weak to weak to fight  
I get down on my hands and knees  
And plead to you my plight  
Like tonight

I have trials and tribulations  
I am looked upon a fool  
Satan's overwhelming  
And he's all together cruel  
I want to preach your glory  
But I find my hands are tied  
So won't you look down on me Jesus?  
Heaven knows that I have tried  
But I'm just not strong enough  
Yet to face that test  
I find some comfort when I think of you  
And I try my best  
Never finding rest

*Written, produced, and recorded by John Spreier. Acoustic guitars and vocals by John Spreier.*

© Copyright 1976-2005 Barnyard Sounds. All rights reserved.