

**Oh, from myself deliver**  
 Fulness of the Spirit — By the Cross

(Guitar)

1. Lord, may Thy blood now cleanse me, Wash all my sins a - way, That  
 with Thy Ho - ly Spir - it Thou may a - noint, I pray. My  
 serv - ice, I con - fess, Lord, Is fail - ure - full and weak; The  
 fill - ing of Thy Spir - it To live for Thee I  
 seek. **Chorus** (C) Oh, from my - self de - liv - er, From all its mi - se - ry; I'd  
 hence - forth be for - ev - er Com - plete - ly filled with Thee.

2. Oh, Lord, how dry my heart is,  
 It yearns and pants for Thee;  
 The filling of Thy Spirit  
 Is now my fervent plea.  
 Within the smitten Rock, Lord,  
 I would entirely hide;  
 Pour thru Thy living water,  
 Till I am satisfied.

3. How cold my heart has been, Lord,  
 How slow obeying Thee;  
 So fill me with Thy Spirit,  
 I'll ne'er rebellious be.  
 I lie upon Thy altar  
 And dare not move away;  
 Oh, may Thy flame descending  
 Consume my all, I pray.

4. Oh, may Thy Cross within me  
 Deepen its work and burn  
 In me enlarge Thy measure,  
 And me to ashes turn.  
 Oh, may Thy Spirit fill me  
 Each day more than before,  
 And may Thy living water  
 On me and thru me pour.