

# Thou Magnet of my soul

Longings — For Christ

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Thou Mag - net of my soul! Let me come near - er, till  
The life of self pul - sates no more, But is for - ev - er still.

2. Thou Sunshine of my heart!  
Fill Thou each crevice there,  
And let Thy garden yield to Thee  
A fragrance sweet and rare.
3. Thou Ransomer from death!  
Possess Thy ransomed one:  
Appropriate to Thine Own use  
The spoil that Thou hast won.
4. Thou Lord of Life and Light!  
I bow beneath Thy sway,  
And count it holy privilege  
Thy precepts to obey.
5. Thou Gift unspeakable!  
Straight from God's heart of love;  
I break my heart to give Thee room  
And thus Thy sweetness prove.