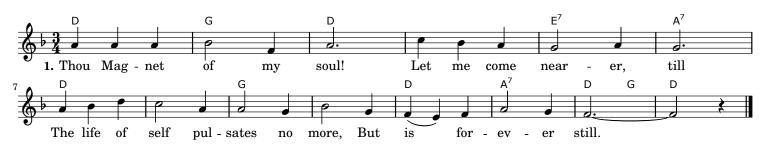
Thou Magnet of my soul

Longings — For Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)

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- 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.