

Thou Magnet of my soul

Longings — For Christ

356

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	G	D	E⁷	A⁷		
1. Thou Mag - net	of	my soul!	Let me come near	- er, till		
D	G	D	A⁷	D	G	D
The life of self	pulsates	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.