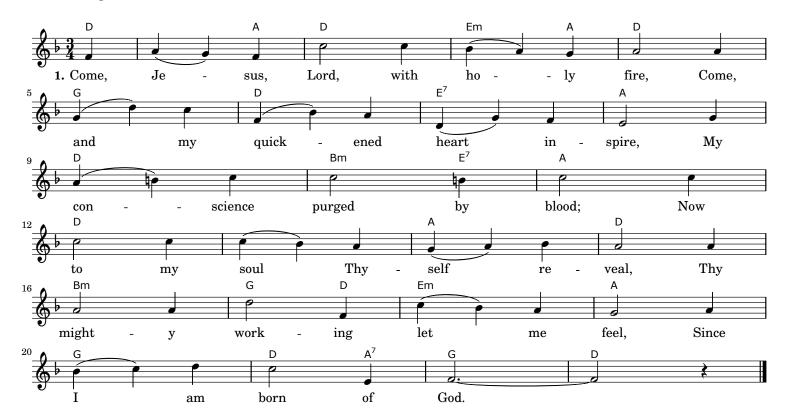
## Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire

Longings — For Christ

357

## (Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Let nothing now my heart divide, Since with Thee I am crucified, And live to God in Thee. Dead to the world and all its toys, Its idle pomp and fading joys, Jesus, my glory be.
- 3. Now with a quenchless thirst inspire,
  A longing, infinite desire,
  And fill my craving heart.
  Less than Thyself, oh, do not give,
  In might Thyself within me live;
  Come, all Thou hast and art.

4. My will be swallowed up in Thee,
Light in Thy light still may I see
In Thine unclouded face:
Called the full strength of trust to prove,
Let all my quickened heart be love,
My spotless life be praise.