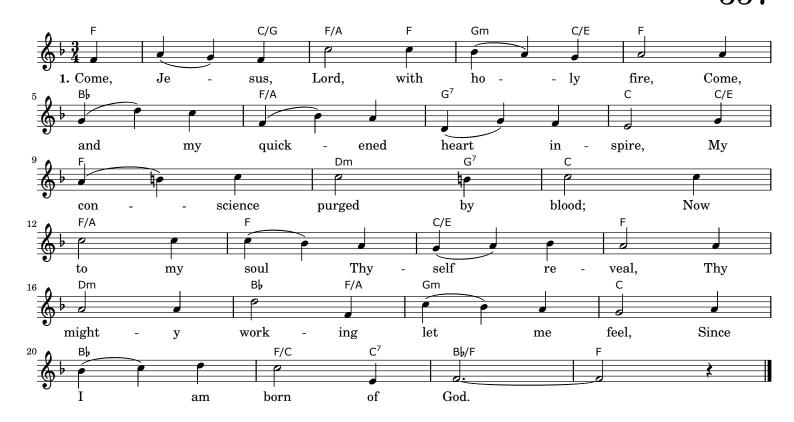
Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire

Longings — For Christ

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- 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.