

I want that adorning divine

Longings — For Likeness to Christ

402

(Guitar)

1. I want that a - dorn - ing di - vine, Thou on - ly, my Lord, canst bes -
tow; I want in those beau - ti - ful gar - ments to
shine, Which mark out Thy beau - ty be - low.

2. I want every moment to feel
Thy Spirit indwelling my heart,
His pow'r ever present to cleanse and to heal,
And newness of life to impart.
3. I want, oh, I want to attain
Some likeness, my Savior, to Thee;
That longed-for resemblance once more to regain;
Thy comeliness put upon me.
4. I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear;
And have that new name on the mystic white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.
5. I want, and this sums up my prayer,
To glorify Thee till I die;
Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care,
And breathe out in faith my last sigh!