

# One thing I of the Lord desire

Longings — For Cleansing

409

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **Am** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mir - y  
**G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
been: Be it by wa - ter or by fire, Oh, make me clean, oh, make me  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
clean! (C) So wash me, Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must  
**G** **C** **G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **Am** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G**  
be; No mat-ter how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.

2. I watch to shun the miry way,  
And staunch the springs of guilty thought;  
But, watch and struggle as I may,  
Pure I am not, pure I am not.

3. If clearer vision Thou impart,  
Grateful and glad my soul shall be,  
But yet to have a purer heart  
Is more to me, is more to me.

4. Yea, only as this heart is clean  
May larger vision yet be mine,  
For mirrored in the depths are seen  
The things divine, the things divine.