

My Savior, Thou hast offered rest

Longings — For Deliverance from Self

414

(Guitar)

C **G⁷** **C** **G** **C** **F** **G**
1. My Sav - ior, Thou hast of - fered rest: Oh, give it then to me; The
C **F** **C** **Dm** **C** **F** **G⁷** **C**
rest of ceas - ing from my - self, To find my all in Thee.

2. This cruel self, oh, how it strives

And works within my breast,
To come between Thee and my soul,
And keep me back from rest.

3. How many subtle forms it takes

Of seeming verity,
As if it were not safe to rest
And venture all on Thee.

4. O Lord, I seek a holy rest,

A victory over sin;
I seek that Thou alone shouldst reign
O'er all without, within.

5. In Thy strong hand I lay me down,

So shall the work be done;
For who can work so wondrously
As the Almighty One?

6. Work on, then, Lord, till on my soul

Eternal light shall break,
And, in Thy likeness perfected,
I "satisfied" shall wake.