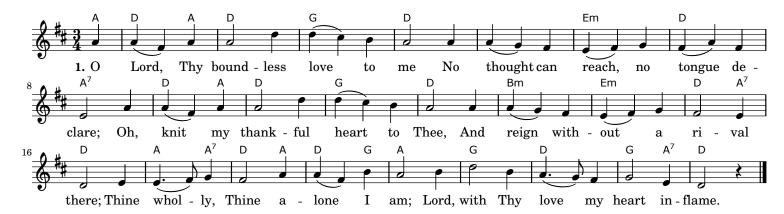
O Lord, Thy boundless love to me

Longings — For Love

428

(Guitar)



- 2. Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
 May dwell but Thy pure love alone;
 Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
 My joy, my treasure, and my crown;
 All coldness from my heart remove;
 May every act, word, thought, be love.
- 3. O Love, how cheering is Thy ray,
 All pain before Thy presence flies;
 Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
 Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
 Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,
 And naught desire, or seek, but Thee.