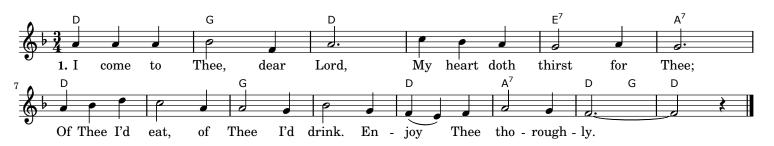
I come to Thee, dear Lord Study of the Word — Feeding on the Word

(Guitar: Capo 3)

812



- 2. Just to behold Thy face, For this my heart doth cry; I deeply long to drink of Thee My thirst to satisfy.
- 3. Thy glorious, radiant face My heart delights to see; Here I'd abide and ne'er depart, Beholding constantly.
- 4. In such a fellowship Thou, Lord, art grace to me; My heart and spirit gladdened, filled, I enter rest in Thee.
- 5. Lord, I would linger here, Still seeking after Thee, Continue in the Word and prayer Till Thou dost flow thru me.