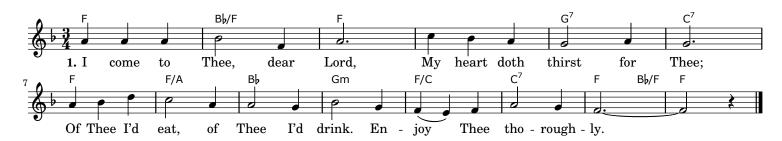
I come to Thee, dear Lord

Study of the Word — Feeding on the Word

812



- 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.