

Jesus Lord, I'm captured by Thy beauty

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1159

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	Em	A	A⁷	
1. Je - sus Lord,	I'm captured by Thy beau - ty,	All my heart	to Thee I o - pen	
D	Em	A	A⁷	
wide;	Now set free from all re - ligious du - ty,	On-ly let	me in Thy-self a -	
D	G	A	A⁷	
bide.	As I'm gaz - ing here up-on Thy glo - ry,	Fill my heart	with ra-dian-cy di -	
D	Em	A	A⁷	D
vine;	Saturate me, Lord, I now implore Thee,	Mingle now	Thy Spirit, Lord, with mine.	

2. Shining One—how clear the sky above me!
Son of Man, I see Thee on the throne!
Holy One, the flames of God consume me,
Till my being glows with Thee alone.
Lord, when first I saw Thee in Thy splendor,
All self-love and glory sank in shame;
Now my heart its love and praises render,
Tasting all the sweetness of Thy name.

3. Precious Lord, my flask of alabaster
Gladly now I break in love for Thee;
I anoint Thy head, Beloved Master;
Lord, behold, I've saved the best for Thee.
Dearest Lord, I waste myself upon Thee;
Loving Thee, I'm deeply satisfied.
Love outpoured from hidden depths within me,
Costly oil, dear Lord, I would provide.

4. My Beloved, come on spices' mountain;
How I yearn to see Thee face to face.
Drink, dear Lord, from my heart's flowing fountain,
Till I rest fore'er in Thine embrace.
Not alone, O Lord, do I adore Thee,
But with all the saints as Thy dear Bride;
Quickly come, our love is waiting for Thee;
Jesus Lord, Thou wilt be satisfied.