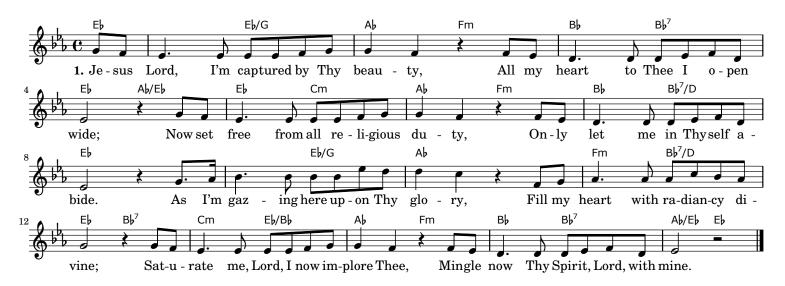
## Jesus Lord, I'm captured by Thy beauty

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1159



- 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.