

My wandering days grew increasingly empty

Gospel — General

1328

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. My wan - dering days grew increas - ing - ly empty As I searched for the way, Just to fill this gap in -
side me— Found my seek - ing vain. Though all this dark earth would convince me life's
worthwhile, In - side all my mirth Was a cry for something real. Don't you lie to me, world!
For my heart tells me dif - ferent When I hear of con - tent - ment Deep with -
in a lack knew bet - ter Why not be hon - est, world.

Chords: D, G, D, G, D, G, F#m, Bm, Em, D, G, D, G, A7, D, G, D, G, D, G, D, G, A7, D, G, A7, D, G, D, G, D, G, D, Bm, Em, D, G, A7, D, G, D

2. A flood of strong doubt as I heard the old story

Of a man they called Lord;
Yet my heart ne'er ceased to wonder,
Is He really Lord?
A search in His Word found my hardened
heart softened,
And earth's vanities faded.
In the brightness of His presence
Jesus came into me.

Now we're always together
Growing into God's fullness.
O Lord Jesus, how I love You!
You brought life into me.