My wandering days grew increasingly empty

Gospel — General

1328

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	G	D	G	6	D		G	F♯m	Bm	ı		Em	D
1. My wan - dering days grew incr				easing-ly empty			As I searched for the way,			Just to fill this gap in-			
G		D	G	A ⁷	D	G	D			G	D		G
side me— Found my seek - ing				vain.				Though	all	this dark earth would convince me life's			
D	G	F#m	Bm			Em		G		A ⁷	D	G A ⁷	DG
worthwhile, In - side all my mirth					Was a	a cry	for something real.		Don't y	ou lie	to me,	world!	
D	G	D		GI	D Bi	m		Em D		G		DG	A ⁷ DGD

 $For \ my \ heart \ tells \ me \ different \ When \ I \ hear \ of \ contentment \ Deep \ within a \ lack \ knew \ better \ Why \ not \ be \ honest, \ world.$

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.