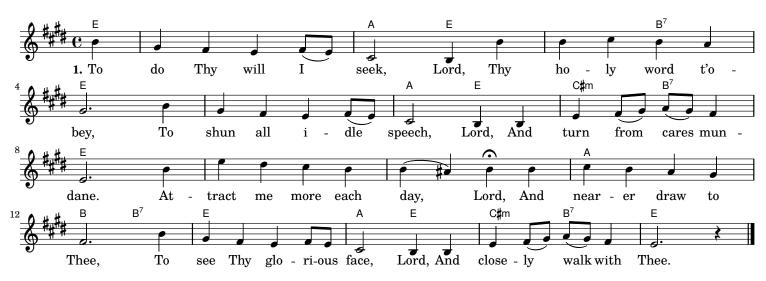
## To do Thy will I seek, Lord

Longings — For Growth in Christ

## 6459



- 2. I choose Thy way to follow, Though stormy blasts surround; Though there be troubles, sorrow, Thy grace is more profound. In life's pursuit I lack, Lord, Not minding things above; Oh, keep me, bring me back, Lord; Immerse me in Thy love.
- 3. Thy cross I'm gladly bearing, Face for Thy kingdom set; Though suff'ring, tears, I'm sharing, Thy hand upholds me yet. Life's journey soon is ending; That City soon I'll see; In Father's bosom resting— How full that joy will be!
- 4. Thy glory, soon unveiled, Lord— Oh, 'tis for this I yearn! Thy promises ne'er fail, Lord; Thou swiftly wilt return. Oh, let me press e'er higher, Not ling'ring here below, My gaze transfixed e'er skyward, My heart with Thee aglow!