Longings — For Christ's Leading

(Guitar)

D	Em ⁷	A ⁷	D
*	my path - way;	Choose it, dear Lord,	for me.
Un - to Thine or	- di - na - tion,	How-ev-er hard	it be,
D	Em	A ⁷ D	2
My own de-sire I'd a I'd of-fer glad sub-	. ,	On - ly Thy will I'd see. Seeking what pleas - es	Thee.
D	Em ⁷	\mathbf{A}^7	D
-		^	_
(C) May Thou up-ho	old my hand, Lord	Thou all my weak	x - ness know.
B ⁷	Em ⁷	A^7	D
Else I can but	be sad, Lord,	Un - cer-tain how	to go.
Else I can but		Un - cer-tain how ${\sf A}^7$	to go.
	be sad, Lord,		D
D	be sad, Lord,	A ⁷	D

- 2. Level or rough the path, Lord,
 If it's Thy choice for me,
 My full consent it hath, Lord;
 No other way I'd see.
 I dare not choose my way, Lord,
 Though Thou grant liberty;
 Come Thou, my path select, Lord—
 I wait for words from Thee.
- 3. My time is Thine to use, Lord,
 No matter fast or slow.
 What brings Thee joy, do choose, Lord;
 I would no preference show.
 If destined for endurance,
 For many years or days,
 I would not seek swift clearance
 Of obstacles Thou place.

- 4. Fill all my life remaining,
 Howe'er it pleases Thee;
 Sorrow or joy containing,
 I'd let Thee reign in me.
 Every distress is precious,
 If it's Thy will for me;
 Every delight's obnoxious,
 If not Thy gift to me.
- 5. Choose Thou my path, dear Master; Through sickness, health, support, Through falling tears or laughter, Evil or good report. Though great or small each dealing, My choice I would refuse. I'd reject all my feeling, Only Thy glory choose.