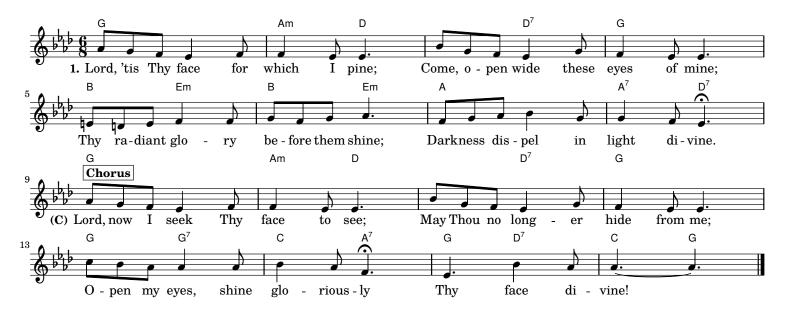
Lord, 'tis Thy face for which I pine

Study of the Word — Seeking for the Word

8328

(Guitar: Capo 1)



2. Lord, my desire's Thy voice so dear; Open my ears, that I may hear; May Thy voice linger, constant and clear, All Satan's falsehoods disappear.

> Lord, now I seek Thy face to see; May Thou no longer hide from me; Open my ears and speak to me Thy word divine!

3. Thy very self is my heart's plea; Open my heart, fill utterly; Thy fullness overflowing in me, May I be wholly lost in Thee.

> Lord, I now seek Thy face to see; May Thou no longer hide from me; Open my heart, fill bounteously With grace divine!