

## In Revelation see Longings—For God's Searching

1. In Rev - e - la - tion see God's fi - nal mys - ter - y; Why God cre - at - ed you and me.  
 He pre - dest - i - nat - ed me! Our mu - tual dest - i - ny; Christ and the church - es are for me!  
 In spir - it we must be, To hear His voice and see.  
 Turn to the Son of Man In the gold - en lamp - stands.

Chords: C, G/B, Am, C/G, Dm, C/E, Am, Dm, C/E, Fm, G, Am, G/B, Am, C/G, Dm, C/E, Am, Dm, C/E, Fm, G, Am, G, Am, G, Am, F, G, C.

2. You're walking in her midst;  
 She is Your heart's interest.  
 To You, Lord, nothing else exists.  
 No, nothing can deter,  
 No person can alter  
 The love, dear Lord, You have for her.

This mystery, Oh how great!  
 Oh, saints it's not too late!  
 All else is vanity;  
 Take this reality.

3. Your eyes, a flame of fire.  
 To one, Lord, You aspire:  
 It's her, Lord, You completely desire.  
 The breastplate on Your chest,  
 Golden girdle on Your breast.  
 Your Bride: on her Your heart is set!

Saints, stand together  
 One with another.  
 Christ and the churches are  
 The end of our search.

4. The speaking of Your voice  
 Trumpets Your single choice:  
 Oh Son of Man, Your gold lampstand.  
 Lord, keep me in Your hand  
 In the seven golden lampstands,  
 Shining You for Your eternal plan.

We at Your feet do fall.  
 Have mercy on us all.  
 Your face, the shining sun,  
 Touch me, Oh Living One!

5. You're never satisfied  
 Until You have Your Bride.  
 Our hearts with Yours must coincide;  
 Transfuse me with Your sense.  
 Your call is so immense.  
 Responding to Your love intense!

Saints, open wide to Him!  
 Don't let this vision dim.  
 Lord, take our being!  
 Wreck us from everything!

6. I hate to lukewarm be!  
 Lord, burn me thoroughly.  
 My first, My best, I come to Thee.  
 The seven Spirits burn,  
 Intensified to turn  
 My heart for You to be so firm.

Grant me a hot pursuit!  
 All else in me uproot!  
 Oh Lord, do burn each part!  
 Grant me a fresh new start.

7. Lord, be my first and best.  
 All else I would detest.  
 My all in You, Lord, I invest.  
 I now pour out on Thee.  
 Lord, You have conquered me.  
 You are my choice eternally.

We're in the final stage,  
 The age of every age.  
 Oh Lord, in me advance!  
 Thank You for this last chance.