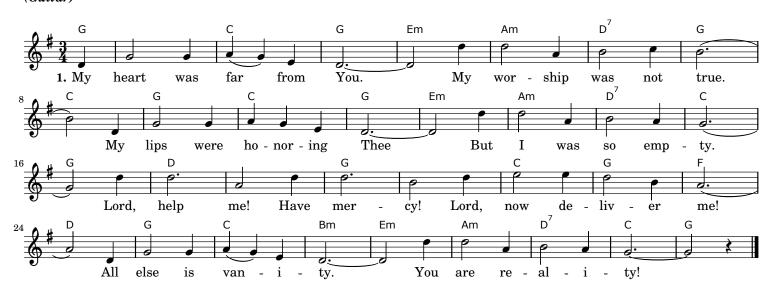
My heart was far from You

Experience of Christ—As Food and Drink

(Guitar)



2. Traditions are a lie.

Mere practice can't satisfy.

No matter how hard you try
Inside you feel so dry.

Lord water me! I'm so thirsty! I come to drink of Thee. You are the Spirit of life To free me from all strive.

3. The doctrines and the creeds Have never met my needs. The letters have killed me dead My need is Living Bread.

> Lord, feed me! I'm so hungry! I come to eat of Thee. Your Person now I can take. The Living Word partake.

4. I need You desperately To get You into me! I drink You as the Spirit, Lord, And eat You in the Word.

> I'm satisfied! And You're testified! There is no lack in Thee. You are the river and the tree, My feast eternally.