

More of our heart

Longings—For Growth in Christ

1. More of our heart, dear Lord, we'd give You now; E - ven more ground to You, Lord, we'd al - low.
 All that dis - tracts us we'd des - pise, All that draws a - way our
 eyes— Lord, do fill our vi - sion 'Til the morn - ing star has ris - en!
 We would count all things loss, but Je - sus gain; Our in - ward parts cry out for You to reign.
 Wor - thy You are our heart to claim— Come, engrave on us Your name, We would love You, Jesus, more.

2. Less we would argue, Lord, and go our way;
 More we would say "Amen" to what You say.
 Grant us a walk to You conformed,
 'Til our living is transformed.
 We adore You, Jesus—
 May a pure love for You seize us.
 Any unwillingness, Lord, quickly slay;
 Even by faith we open all the way—
 Rising to heights of love unknown,
 Christ our destiny alone,
 We would love You, Jesus, more!