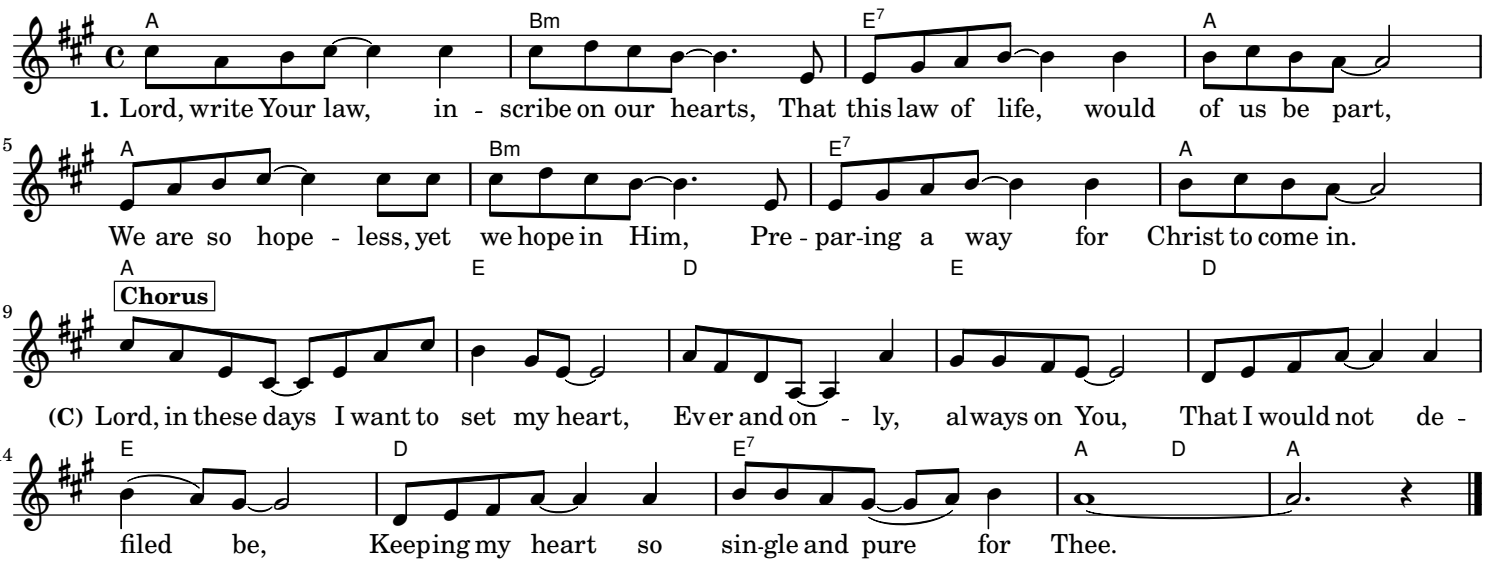
Lord, in these days I want to set my heart

Longings — For a Closer Walk with Christ

(Guitar)



2. Lord, as the fountain You'd want us to drink,
Always supplying, it's my only link,
Staying connected to this precious flow,
Planting my roots here that they would grow.

3. You are the Potter, we are the clay,
Form now the church, Your expression today,
In Christ there's nothing that we may lack,
As now Your Body, we'd bring You back.