

Lord, in these days I want to set my heart

Longings — For a Closer Walk with Christ

(Guitar)

A	Bm	E⁷	A		
1. Lord, write Your law,	in-scribe on our hearts,	That this law of life,	would of us be part,		
A	Bm	E⁷	A		
We are so hope - less,	yet we hope in Him,	Pre-par-ing a way	for Christ to come in.		
A	E	D	E	D	
(C) Lord, in these days	I want to set my heart,	Ev-er and on - ly,	al-ways on You,	That I would	
E	D	E⁷	A	D	A
not de-filed be,	Keep-ing my heart	so sin-gle and pure	for Thee.		

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.