

# Though I love You, Lord

Longings—For a Closer Walk with Christ

1. Though I love You, Lord, My life seems all de - formed.  
 I give my life to You— Then drift a - way.  
 Lord, may I ask You that You'd draw me yet a - gain,  
**Chorus**  
 And keep me run-ning af-ter You. (C) Lord, I've seen Your pur - pose. Your heart's unveiled to me.  
 Now I'd just like to see You gain me ful - ly.  
 Though You I of - ten lim - it And fail by com - pro - mise,  
 Keep me in the in - dex of Your eyes.

**2.** Lord, I want Your best.

I want Your full blessing.  
 I don't want any less,  
 Though good it be.  
 Have mercy, Lord, to push, to pull, lay hold of me.  
 Keep me still running toward the prize.

**3.** Mold me, shape me, Lord.

Be my reality.  
 Even break my heart,  
 If it has to be.  
 I'm desperate, Lord, that You would have Your way with me.  
 Others could touch You then through me.

**4.** Set my heart aflame.

Don't let me stay the same.  
 Don't let things remain  
 Which now grieve You.  
 My life I give to You and all I've claimed as mine.  
 May I just hold, Lord, unto You.