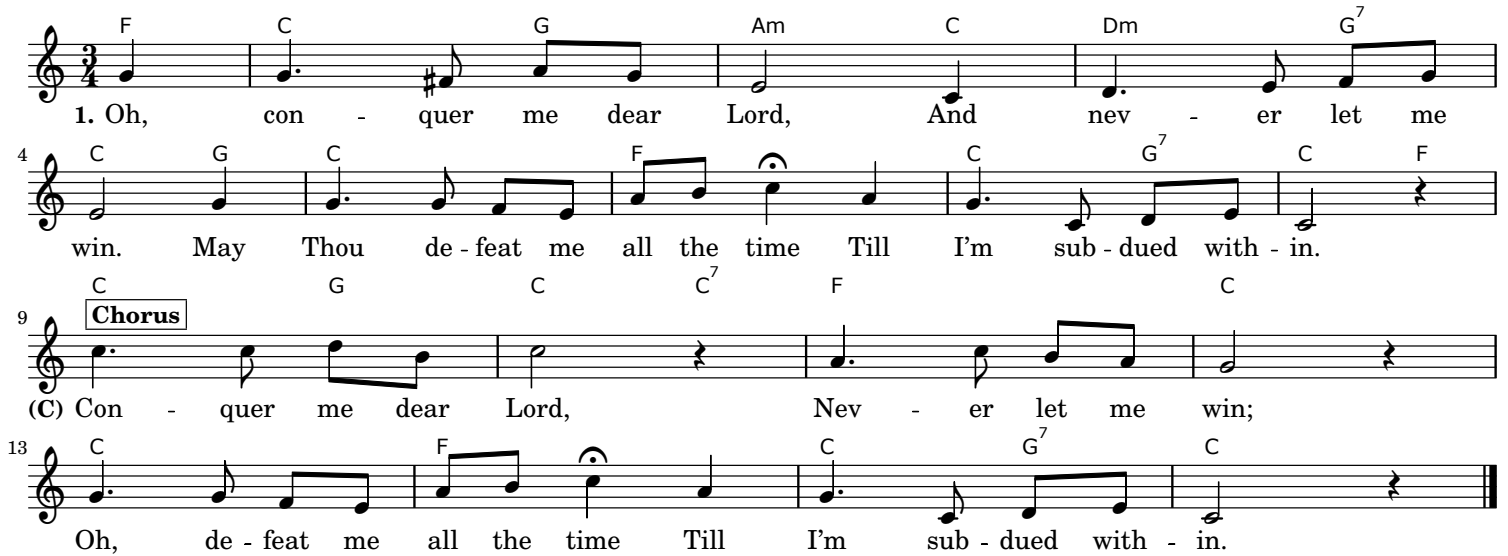


# Oh, conquer me dear Lord

Longings—For Deliverance from Self

(Guitar)



1. Oh, con - quer me dear Lord, And nev - er let me  
win. May Thou de - feat me all the time Till I'm sub - dued with - in.

**Chorus**  
(C) Con - quer me dear Lord, Nev - er let me win;  
Oh, de - feat me all the time Till I'm sub - dued with - in.

2. I, once Thine enemy,  
Was captured, Lord, by Thee;  
Yet Thee I hold, rebelliously,  
As captive unto me.
3. Defeated, Lord, by Thee,  
Thy prisoner I'd be.  
Yet when Thou would'st make home in me,  
I oft imprison Thee.
4. Though conquered Lord, by Thee,  
My old man liveth still.  
O, come and be my person, Lord,  
In mind, emotion, will.
5. Make me a captive, Lord  
And then I shall be free;  
Break through, have Thine own way in me  
For Thine economy.