

# Oh, conquer me dear Lord

Longings—For Deliverance from Self

(Guitar)

<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>								
1. Oh,	con -	quer	me	dear	Lord,	And	nev -	er	let	me				
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>					
win.	May	Thou	de -	feat	me	all	the	time	Till	I'm	sub -	dued	with -	in.
<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F</b>					<b>C</b>				
(C) Con	-	quer	me	dear	Lord,				Nev -	er	let	me	win;	
<b>C</b>			<b>F</b>			<b>C</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>						
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.