Lord, Thou hast won my heart

Experience of Christ—Loving Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D		A ⁷	D		A		Bm	Α	D	
1. Lord,	Thou hast	won	my	heart;	Wi	ith	Thee I	love	to be;	There's
G	D	A		D	A	Bm	D	A ⁷	D	
not one	thing, save	what	Thou	art.	Mv	heart	de - sires	to	see.	

- 2. What else could I desire
 In heaven or on earth?
 To this alone I would aspire:
 To know Thy peerless worth.
- 3. Thou art my heart's delight, The Sweetest of the sweet; All else becomes devoid of taste When once compared to Thee.
- 4. Lord, on account of Thee
 All other loves grow pale;
 Chiefest among ten thousand, Thou
 Dost e'er o'er all prevail.
- 5. Enamored of Thyself
 I forfeit all to Thee,
 For 'tis when I have nothing that
 I've everything in Thee.