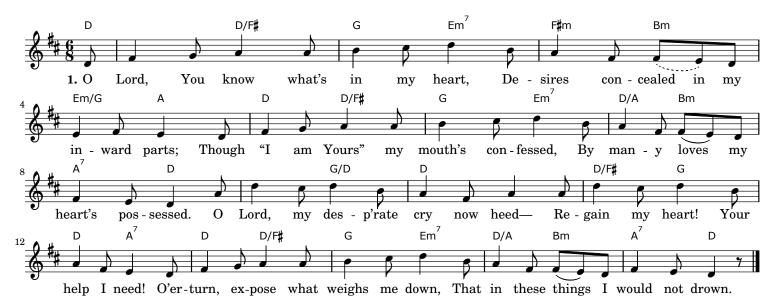
## O Lord, You Know What's in My Heart

Longings — For Love to Christ



- 2. How blind I've been, how filled with pride,
  Believing in the things of sight,
  In things uncertain placing hope,
  And not in Him who all upholds.
  Oh, turn my heart from meaner things;
  Forgive me, Lord, for wavering.
  I must pursue the One who's real;
  The false, release; no more deceived!
- 3. Cause me, dear Lord, to truly see—
  I'm Yours; a man of God indeed.
  Your life and nature I, too, share;
  To flee earth's snares, my earnest pray'r.
  My heart, dear Lord, I yield anew
  To only love, lay hold on You.
  With cords of man, with bands of love,
  Lord, keep me faithful till You come.