

Lord, I confess my heart's impure

Longings — For Love to Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D							G		
1. Lord,		I		con - fess		my	heart's		im -
G	B		Em					D	
pure,	So		weak		in	lov -	ing	Thee.	
A		D					B⁷		
	Thy	light		up - on		my	heart		ob -
Em		D	A⁷		G	D			
scure		Un - faith	- ful - ness		re - veals.				

2. Although my mind with Thine agrees:
My being Thou dost own,
Some parts within would still not yield
To say, "I'm Thine alone."

3. Remind me, Lord, of what love is,
How faithfulness should be.
The universe to all declares
Thou lovest faithfully.

4. The heavens, spread from sky to sky,
Bespeak Thy boundless love;
Its vast dimensions, broad and high,
We'll never fully prove.

5. The vault of heav'n has billows soft;
They tell Thy care for me;
Such gentle, kind and tender love
Towards one so harsh towards Thee.

6. Surrounding range, majestic, sure,
Thy faithfulness displays.
Withstanding all, Thy love's secure,
Immutable always.

7. For birds aloft and trees aground,
What thorough care I see!
Thy loving care for me abounds
E'en more unceasingly.

8. Love vast, yet thorough; strong, yet sweet,
I praise with joyful tears;
I'll love Thee, Lord, with all my heart
Today and all my years.

9. Trustworthy, changeless, faithful, true—
I fain would learn from Thee,
That with my heart, though weak, I too
Can love Thee faithfully!