

I Come to You and Open Wide

Longings — For Feeding on Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. I come to You and o - pen wide My mouth, so You can
fill it full. How rich, dear Lord, You are to me, All else is naught but
van - i - ty. How rich You are, the foun - tain - head With liv - ing wa - ter
flow - ing free. No oth - er drink could quench my thirst Nor shine in me so
ra - diant - ly. **Chorus** (C) So fill me, Lord and fill me now. I need You, Lord and
all You are To spread in-to my deep - est part And make Your home in all my heart.

2. The hungry ones You fill with good,
The poor in spirit You reward.
As I partake of You as food,
Do cleanse away all dead things stored.
I eat You and I'm satisfied.
No other food for me will do.
I've tasted, Lord, that You are good.
I live my life with this in view.