

I Come to You and Open Wide

Longings — For Feeding on Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **Bm** **G**
1. I come to You and o - pen wide My mouth, so You can
D **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **Bm** **F#m**
fill it full. How rich, dear Lord, You are to me, All else is naught but
G **D** **A** **G**
van - i - ty. How rich You are, the foun - tain - head With liv - ing wa - ter
D **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **Bm** **F#m**
flow - ing free. No oth - er drink could quench my thirst Nor shine in me so
A **D** **A** **Bm**
ra - diant - ly. (C) So fill me, Lord and fill me now. I need You, Lord and
G **A** **D** **A** **D** **Bm** **F#m** **A⁷** **D**
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.