

Draw Me This Morning

Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

1. Draw me this morn - ing, o - pen my eyes, Draw me this morn - ing, 'cause
 I re - al - ise, All this time I've been rest - ing in Your sweet em - brace. You've been
 long - ing to speak to me, For me to a - wake. Draw me out of my slum - ber. Sup -
 ply me with grace. 'Cause there's no place I'd ra - ther be Than with You face to face.

2. Draw me this morn - ing, straight to Your word. Draw me this morn - ing,
 speak 'til I've heard. Lord, re - lease what's with - in You, What You want to say. Speak a
 word to sup - ply me to get through this day. You're the Word that's with - in me Sup -
 ply - ing me grace. For the rest of this day, Lord, Speak with me face to face.