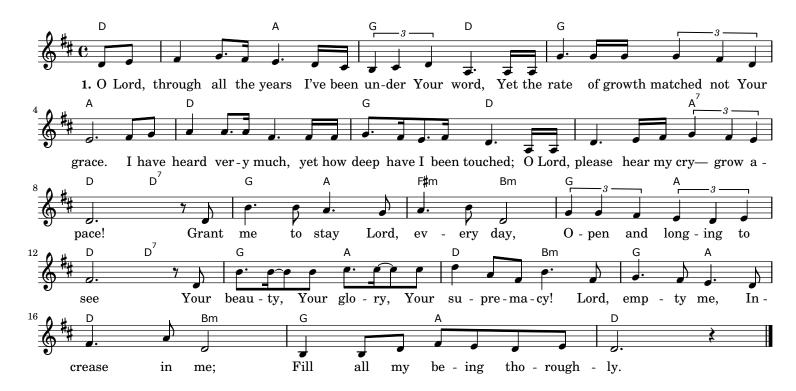
## O Lord, Please Hear My Cry-Grow Apace

Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)



2. In the earlier years when Your love felt so strong;

To pursue just felt easy, worthwhile.

Now I've journeyed so long, with the wind contrary, strong;

I'm afraid I might drift in a while.

Lest I should stray,

Draw me, I pray,

Loving and seeking Your face,

To run with endurance and finish my race!

O may Your joy

Become my joy;

May You be all my employ.

3. May Your building, O Lord, measure me, be my light,

All my living and serving to prove.

Draw me nigh day and night, minist'ring to Your delight;

Lord, initiate my every move.

Grant me to heed

Your Body's need;

None else on earth would I seek:

Not service, nor persons, nor earthly intrigue!

Deepen the flow,

Your Body grow,

Your bride prepare, kingdom show!