

O Lord, Please Hear My Cry—Grow Apace

Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)

1. O Lord, through all the years I've been un-der Your word, Yet the rate of growth matched not Your
grace. I have heard ver-y much, yet how deep have I been touched; O Lord, please hear my cry— grow a -
pace! Grant me to stay Lord, ev - ery day, O - pen and long - ing to
see Your beau - ty, Your glo - ry, Your su - pre-ma-cy! Lord, emp - ty me, In -
crease in me; Fill all my be - ing tho - rough - ly.

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!