O Lord, Please Hear My Cry—Grow Apace Longings – For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)
	(uuuu)

(Garrar)									
D		Α	G	D	G				
1. O Lord, through all the years I've been un-der Your word, Yet the rate of growth matched not Your									
Α	D		G	D		A ⁷			
grace. I have heard ver-y much, yet how deep have I been touched; O Lord, please hear my cry- grow a-									
D	D	G	Α	F#m	Bm G	Α			
pace!		Grant me	to stay L	ord, ev - ery	y day, O - pen	and long - ing	to		
D	D	G	Α	C	D Bm	G A			
see		Your beau-ty,	Your glo-ry	, Your s	su - pre - ma - cy! Lo	ord, emp - ty me,	In-		
D		Bm G		Α	D				
creas	se in	me; Fil	ll 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!