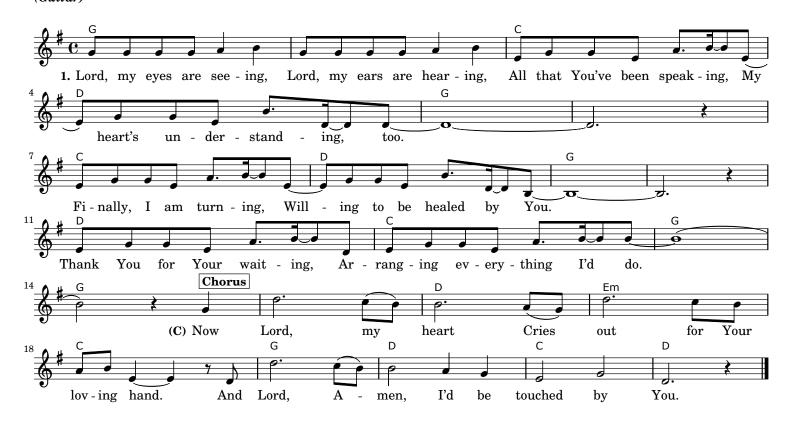
Lord, My Eyes Are Seeing

Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)



- 2. Lord, I've been so hardened,
 Caught in worldly traffic,
 Drowning out Your words that
 Fell upon my wayward heart.
 Somehow, still You got in,
 Soft'ning up my tender parts.
 How could I refuse You?
 You bore me on Your wounded heart.
- 3. I thought I was willing,
 Shallowly receiving,
 Meanwhile I was sinning,
 Burying my shameful side.
 But the sun exposed me,
 Now I can no longer hide.
 Bare without Your presence,
 For dire help to You I fly.

- 4. Everything seemed peaceful,
 Till Your words intruded,
 Anxious thoughts arose and
 Tried to choke the life away.
 Lifelessly I drifted,
 Couldn't tell the night from day.
 Then a ray of light came,
 Shining through a man of clay.
- 5. Oh, the time I wasted,
 Trying to be better.
 All along You waited,
 Just for me to reach my end.
 Now I simply open,
 Trusting in my truest Friend.
 Hold me by Your mercy,
 Bear fruit in me until the end.

Now Lord, my heart Overflows with a praising song! For Lord, I know, I've been touched by You.