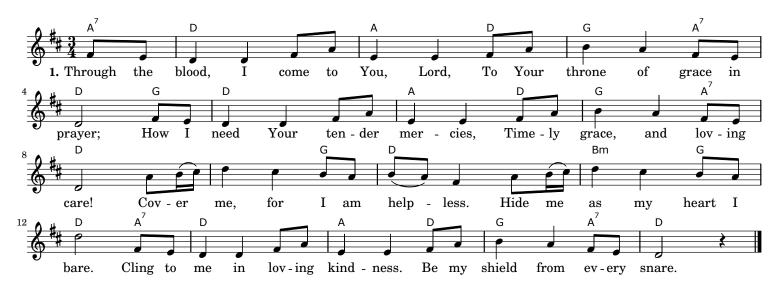
Through the blood, I come to You, Lord

(Guitar)

Longings — For Christ



- 2. My habitual, heedless conduct Full of self has ever been.
 I abhor that I could stumble Even one due to this sin.
 I confess that I'm a sinner—
 Laying hands on You within.
 Wash me clean till I am spotless And restore my inner man!
- In my spirit, by Your mercy, Shine upon my wayward heart. Break the independent nature Of my soul, each inward part. Make me one who cares for others, Nurturing, to life impart, Buoyant with Your living Spirit, Cherishing this fresh new start.
- 4. Lord, I turn my whole heart, yielding To You, for Your masterpiece. In Your light comes understanding; You forgive and joy increase. My mind setting on my spirit, I can sense Your life and peace; Turning to You in my spirit, I find You, my true release.

- 5. Lord, You've been my only comfort. Even now You comfort me. I cannot be lost and mournful. I love You increasingly. Your dear blood does cleanse me wholly, White as snow effectively. I stand with Your inward working, I in You and You in me.
- 6. I agree with what You're speaking In my heart, and in Your Word. You alone are sanctuary, Your dear presence joy assured. What You are imbues me sweetly. I will rest in what I've heard— Private, wooing words, like kisses, Touching depths, with love conferred.
- 7. Through Your precious blood, I come Lord To Your dear and lovely face.
 I love You for You love deeply, Holding me in Your embrace.
 Heav'n and earth may bear this witness— Here, the object of Your grace
 Is myself, blood-washed, enlivened, Full of joy, Your joy to trace.