## Through the blood, I come to You, Lord

## (Guitar)

## Longings — For Christ

A <sup>7</sup>		D				Α			D		G			<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>	
1. Throug	gh the	blood	, I	come	to	You,	Lor	d,	То У	our	throne	0	of g	grace	in
D	G		D				A		D		G			A <sup>7</sup>	
prayer;	How	Ι	need	Your	ten -	der	mer -	cies,	Time	e - ly	grace	, ;	and	lov - i	ing
D				G		D						Bm		G	
care!	Cov - er		me,	for I	am	help	-	less.	Hide	me		as	my	heart	Ι
D	A <sup>7</sup>	D			A		D		G		A <sup>7</sup>		D		
bare.	Cling to	me	in	lov - ing	kind	- ness.	Be	my	shield	from	ev -	ery	snare		

<ul> <li>2. My habitual, heedless conduct Full of self has ever been.</li> <li>I abhor that I could stumble Even one due to this sin.</li> <li>I confess that I'm a sinner—</li> <li>Laying hands on You within.</li> <li>Wash me clean till I am spotless And restore my inner man!</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>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.</li> </ul>				
<ul> <li>3. In my spirit, by Your mercy,</li></ul>	6. I agree with what You're speaking				
Shine upon my wayward heart.	In my heart, and in Your Word.				
Break the independent nature	You alone are sanctuary,				
Of my soul, each inward part.	Your dear presence joy assured.				
Make me one who cares for others,	What You are imbues me sweetly.				
Nurturing, to life impart,	I will rest in what I've heard—				
Buoyant with Your living Spirit,	Private, wooing words, like kisses,				
Cherishing this fresh new start.	Touching depths, with love conferred.				
<ul> <li>4. Lord, I turn my whole heart, yielding</li></ul>	<ul> <li>7. Through Your precious blood, I come Lord</li></ul>				
To You, for Your masterpiece.	To Your dear and lovely face.				
In Your light comes understanding;	I love You for You love deeply,				
You forgive and joy increase.	Holding me in Your embrace.				
My mind setting on my spirit,	Heav'n and earth may bear this witness—				
I can sense Your life and peace;	Here, the object of Your grace				
Turning to You in my spirit,	Is myself, blood-washed, enlivened,				
I find You, my true release.	Full of joy, Your joy to trace.				