

My Beloved, Eternally

Longings — For Love to Christ

(Guitar)

D **A** **Bm** **G**
1. O Je - sus Lord, Thou fair - est of the fair— None in heav'n nor on the earth can
D **A** **D** **A** **Bm** **G**
e'er compare. Bet - ter than wine is Thy sweet love to me, How could I still seek what's less than
A **Bm** **F#m** **G**
Thee? All the earth - ly plea-sures could not fill my soul, Failed to sat - is - fy the long - ing
D **A** **D** **A** **Bm** **Em** **A** **D**
to be whole. These all shall pass, Wither, and fade, and flee, But, You're mine E - ter - nal - ly.

2. Lord, deep within, I've still so many things
Hidden in the chambers of my inner being
I hear Thy call—Thy voice, Thy knock—a song.
Lord, come in; hast Thou been kept too long?
Search my heart! There's nothing I desire to keep.
All is Thine! Do then what Thou, Thy heart, doth please.
But in return
For what Thou take from me,
Fill me Lord,
Eternally.
3. Draw me, Beloved into Thy presence dear,
I would kiss Thy feet and wash them with my tears.
My love I pour, my life I waste on Thee;
Seize this precious opportunity!
I gave all, and yet the gain was so much more:
Thine own person in exchange for love outpoured.
'Tis ne'er a loss
To lose myself to Thee,
My Beloved,
Eternally.