

Lord, I can't be satisfied with anything but You

Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)

1. Lord, I can't be sat - is - fied With an - - y - thing but
You. Take me deep - er, take me high - er,
In my con - se - cra - tion. From shal - low, bro - ken
prom - - is - - es, From my hes - i -
ta - tion. I want the real thing,
Lord. I want the re - al thing.

Chords: D, Bm, G, A, G, Bm, G, D, A^{sus4}, A, Bm, F#m, G, A, Bm, A, D, G, D

2. Lord, come now, my morning light
That I might start again.
Day is dawning, night is fading
And it's constellation
Of fears and failures shall retreat
In the presence of this heat.
O great consuming light!
Devour all my night.

3. Lord, I long for higher ground,
To live above the world.
Freed from all the earthly fetters,
I need elevation.
There must be something more, I know,
Someplace higher to explore.
O raise me up to You!
No more an earthly view.

4. Lord, go deeper in my being
And set Your anchors there.
Take root downward, bear fruit upward,
Reach your destination
Till all Your life is flowing through
And I'm a branch expressing You.
"As deep calls unto deep"
This is what I seek.