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

Longings — For Growth in Christ

(Guitar)

| D | Bm | G | |
|----------|----------------------------|--------------------|---------------|
| 1. Lord, | I can't be sat - is - fied | With an | y - thing but |
| A | G | A Bm | |
| You. | Take me deep - er, | take me high - er, | |
| G | A Bm | G | |
| In | my con - se - cra - tion. | From shal - | low, bro-ken |
| D | A ^{sus4} | А | |
| prom | is - es, | From my | hes - i - |
| Bm | F♯m | G | Α |
| ta - | tion. | I want the real | thing, |
| Bm | A D | G D | |
| Lord. | I want the re - al thing. | | |

- 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.