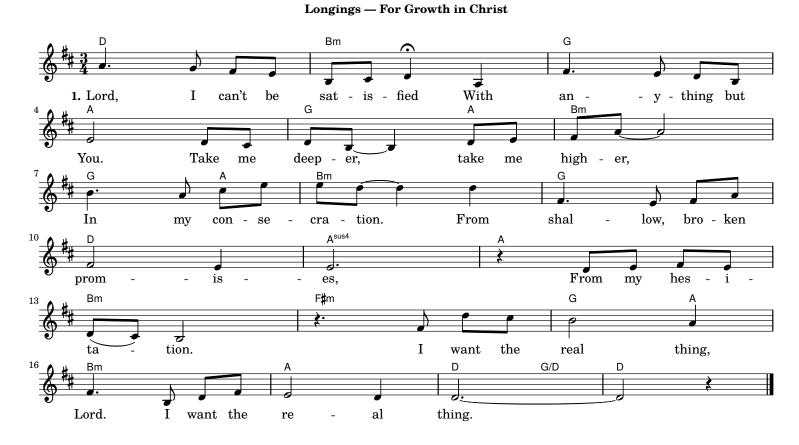
Lord, I can't be satisfied with anything but You



- 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.