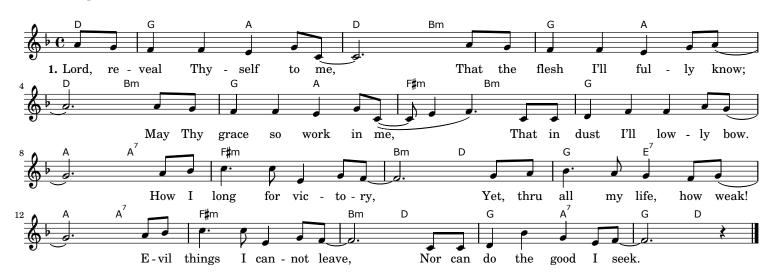
Longings—For Knowing the Flesh

## (Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Inwardly I want the Lord,
  But my conduct hateful is;
  Though I would, I cannot change,
  O what real bondage 'tis!
  By God's law my sin's revealed,
  But the law of sin doth bind;
  Though I struggle to be free,
  No release my soul can find.
- 3. Many times I fall and rise,
  Oft resolve, and often fail;
  Craving vict'ry, I retreat,
  And my sad defeat bewail.
  Truly I am sold to sin
  And completely powerless;
  There's no good within my flesh,
  All is dark and sinfulness.
- 4. Now I know myself in part,
  And confess my helplessness;
  All my temperament is odd,
  All my life corrupted is.
  Subtle self I cannot trust,
  Nor to fleshly strength can cling;
  All my trust and all my hope
  Is in Jesus Christ my King.

- 5. May the Cross put me to death That on Christ I may rely; May His Holy Spirit fill, That Himself I may apply. May His death so work in me Daily deeper than before, That my self may be destroyed And His life thru me may pour.
- 6. O how bitter is my case!
  Who this wretched slave can free,
  Who deliver from this death,
  To a life of victory?
  Jesus shed His blood for me,
  Christ is now my holiness;
  I receive Him as my life
  And my portion measureless.
- 7. Now I'm wholly sanctified,
  Selfless, I obey His word;
  Nevermore to feel ashamed
  When I come before the Lord.
  How transcendent is this life!
  Grace thru faith He gives to me!
  Praise the Lord, He heard my cry
  And has made me wholly free.