

Jesus Lord, I'm captured by Thy beauty

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1159

1. Je - sus Lord, I'm captured by Thy beau - ty, All my heart to Thee I o - pen
wide; Now set free from all re - li-gious du - ty, On - ly let me in Thyself a -
bide. As I'm gaz - ing here up - on Thy glo - ry, Fill my heart with ra-dian-cy di -
vine; Sat-u - rate me, Lord, I now im-plore Thee, Mingle now Thy Spirit, Lord, with mine.

2. Shining One—how clear the sky above me!

Son of Man, I see Thee on the throne!
Holy One, the flames of God consume me,
Till my being glows with Thee alone.
Lord, when first I saw Thee in Thy splendor,
All self-love and glory sank in shame;
Now my heart its love and praises render,
Tasting all the sweetness of Thy name.

3. Precious Lord, my flask of alabaster

Gladly now I break in love for Thee;
I anoint Thy head, Beloved Master;
Lord, behold, I've saved the best for Thee.
Dearest Lord, I waste myself upon Thee;
Loving Thee, I'm deeply satisfied.
Love outpoured from hidden depths within me,
Costly oil, dear Lord, I would provide.

4. My Beloved, come on spices' mountain;

How I yearn to see Thee face to face.
Drink, dear Lord, from my heart's flowing fountain,
Till I rest fore'er in Thine embrace.
Not alone, O Lord, do I adore Thee,
But with all the saints as Thy dear Bride;
Quickly come, our love is waiting for Thee;
Jesus Lord, Thou wilt be satisfied.