

Jesus, my life, Thyself apply

Longings — For Christ as Life

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(Guitar)

1. Je - sus, my life, Thy - self ap - ply; Thy Ho - ly Spir - it
breathe; My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy; Conform me to Thy death.

2. Conqu'ror of hell and earth and sin,

Still with the rebel strive;

Enter my soul and work within,

And kill and make alive.

3. More of Thy life, and more I have,

As the old Adam dies;

Bury me, Savior, in Thy grave,

That I with Thee may rise.

4. Reign in me, Lord; Thy foes control,

Who would not own Thy sway;

Diffuse Thine image through my soul;

Shine to the perfect day.

5. Scatter the last remains of sin,

And seal me Thine abode;

O make me glorious all within,

A temple built by God!