

Unto him that hath Thou givest

Longings — For Growth in Christ

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Un - to him that hath Thou giv - est Ev - er more a - bun - dant - ly;
Lord, I live be - cause Thou liv - est, There - fore give more life to me,
There - fore speed me in the race, There - fore let me grow in grace.

2. Deepen all Thy work, O Master,
Strengthen every downward root;
Only do Thou ripen faster,
More and more Thy pleasant fruit;
Purge me, prune me, self abase;
Only let me grow in grace.
3. Let me grow by sun and shower,
Every moment water me;
Make me really, hour by hour,
More and more conformed to Thee,
That Thy loving eye may trace
Day by day my growth in grace.
4. From Thy fulness grace outpouring,
Show me ever greater things;
Raise me higher, sunward soaring,
Mounting as on eagle-wings.
By the brightness of Thy face,
Ever let me grow in grace.
5. Let me, then, be always growing,
Never, never standing still,
Listening, learning, better knowing
Thee and Thy most blessed will.
Till I win the glorious race,
Daily let me grow in grace.