

# O Lord, Thy boundless love to me

Longings — For Love

428

(Guitar)

1. O Lord, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de -  
clare; Oh, knit my thank - ful heart to Thee, And reign with - out a ri - val  
there; Thine whol - ly, Thine a - lone I am; Lord, with Thy love my heart in - flame.

2. Oh, grant that nothing in my soul  
May dwell but Thy pure love alone;  
Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,  
My joy, my treasure, and my crown;  
All coldness from my heart remove;  
May every act, word, thought, be love.

3. O Love, how cheering is Thy ray,  
All pain before Thy presence flies;  
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,  
Where'er Thy healing beams arise;  
Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,  
And naught desire, or seek, but Thee.