

# Inward, Hidden Parts

## Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

(Guitar)

1. I am made so awe-some-ly And so won-der-fly—  
 In-ward parts and hid-den part— That I might know Thee.  
 Je-sus, Lord, I come to Thee, With an o-pen heart.  
 I, my spir-it ex-er-cise— In-ward, hid-den parts.

**2.** Lord, I turn my heart to Thee.

Take my veils away,  
 Purify my heart to see  
 Thee through all my days.  
 Lord, I give my heart to Thee.  
 How I love Thee so!  
 Make Thy home in all my heart,  
 Through my being flow.

**3.** I, my spirit exercise,

Nothing outwardly.  
 By my spirit's function—three—  
 I may contact Thee.  
 Touch my conscience thoroughly.  
 I, my sins confess.  
 Enter into fellowship,  
 Oneness with Thee sense.

**4.** Living God, I come to Thee.

From dead works save me.  
 Purify my conscience, Lord,  
 That I might serve Thee.  
 Daily, I now exercise  
 All sins to confess.  
 That my conscience clear may be,  
 Void of all offense.

**5.** Now I am in Penuel,

Face to face with God.  
 With an open, loving heart,  
 Spirit exercised.  
 Conscience, mind, emotion, will,  
 I will dig away,  
 That through me Thou may'st flow  
 Freely day by day.

Jesus, Lord, I come to Thee,  
 With an open heart.  
 I, my spirit exercise—  
 Inward, hidden parts.