

As the world rushes on

Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	Bm	A
1. As the world	rush - es on,	I'm re - mind - ed of
D	G	Em
Thee. Though time	pass - es a - way,	There's e - ter - ni - ty in
A	Bm	F#m
me. Now noth - ing	'neath the sun,	But Thou and Thou a -
D	Em	A
lone, Can sat -	- is - fy	my heart.
D	G	D
Things tem - p'ral	will not do;	I'd things a - bove pur -
Bm	Em	A
sue; E - ter - nal	One, Thou	art.

2. Priceless 'tis, now I see,
 To spend time seeking Thee.
 Time is precious to me,
 Limited in quantity.
 Lord, I just want to spend
 My time with only Thee,
 For Thou art worthy Lord.
 I'd every moment seize,
 Not one spent without Thee,
 But with my love, my Lord.

3. How can I spend my time
 That it'd be valuable,
 Thousand-fold multiplied,
 Ever our memorial?
 I'd rather spend a day,
 With Thee and with Thy saints,
 Than thousand days away.
 One thing, that do I seek,
 To dwell within Thy house
 Beholding Thee always.

4. New beginning I ask.
 All my heart, capture more;
 All my time, spent with Thee;
 All my days, on Thee outpoured.
 The time, may I redeem,
 From many wasted days,
 From wand'ring aimlessly.
 More time I cannot waste;
 Thou long didst wait for me,
 To turn my being to Thee.