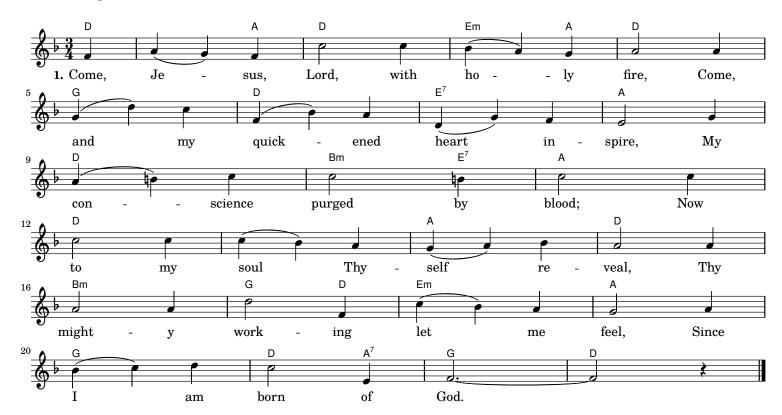
## Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire (revised)

Longings — For Christ

8279

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Let nothing now my heart divide, Since with Thee I am crucified, And live to God in Thee. Dead to the world and all its toys, Its idle pomp and fading joys, Jesus, my glory be.
- 3. Now with a quenchless thirst inspire, A longing, infinite desire, And fill my craving heart. Less than Thyself, oh, do not give, In might Thyself within me live; Come, all Thou hast and art.

4. My past is swallowed up in Thee; Henceforth, my all is only Thee, My lot eternally. Called into fellowship with Thee, No other love have I but Thee— Much grace now come to me!