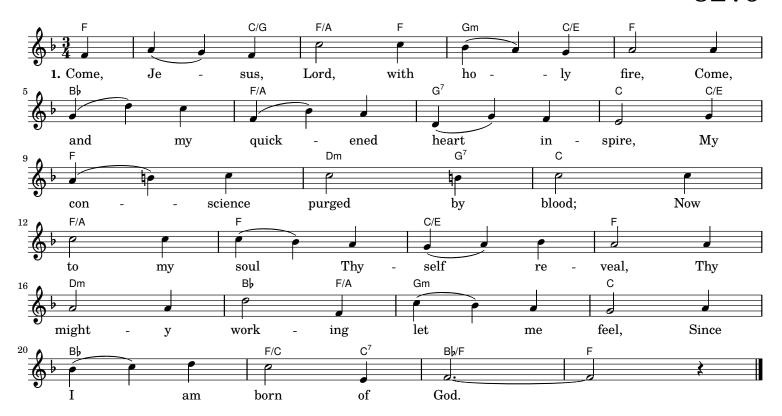
Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy fire (revised)

Longings — For Christ

8279



- 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!