North Wind, arise, awaken

Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

(Guitar)

 D^7 D^7 G G G 1. North Wind, a - rise, wak en! South Wind, come blow on me! A⁷ A⁷ D D^7 В G D Em Blow my heart's green gar den; Fill it with fra - grance sweet. G D^7 G D^7 G North Wind, a - rise, a wak en! South Wind, come blow on me! A⁷ G D A⁷ D Em В G Fill (C) Would Blow my heart's green gar den; it with fra - grance sweet. D^7 G^7 A⁷ G C D that my well-- be ed would come! Be with me lov ev - er, tast - ing my love! G^7 A⁷ G C D^7 G Would that my well- - be - lov - ed would come! Be with me ev - er, tast-ing of my love!

- 2. Pour on His head my spikenard, Rub with my hair His feet; As on His throne He's sitting, Make all His house smell sweet. (repeat)
- 3. He is of trees the Apple; I in His shade delight. Ripe is His fruit and sweet, which Strengthens and cheers my heart. (repeat)
- 4. Thou Whom I love, come hither—I'm Thine, and Thou art mine—Into the fields let's go forth,
 Tasting their fruits so fine.
 (repeat)

- 5. Lord, as a seal, do set me Firmly upon Thine heart. Stronger than death His love is; Which floods cannot drown out. (repeat)
- 6. Whom do I have in heaven?—
 None can compare with Thee.
 None on the earth I'd treasure—
 No one, dear Lord, but Thee.
 (repeat)