

I look away to Thee, my Lord

Experience of Christ — As Food and Drink

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	A	Bm	G	D	A ⁷
1. I look	a - way	to Thee,	my Lord,	The Au - thor,	Per - fec - ter of
D	G	D	Em	D	G A ⁷
faith!	I come	to taste	Thy liv - ing streams;	I come to	be filled with Thy
D	A	Bm	G	D	A ⁷
grace!	Thy flow	is pure,	and rich, and sweet—	The flow from my God and the	
D	G	D	Em	D	G A ⁷
Lamb;	Out from	the throne	a riv - er flows	To fill and o'er - flow	hearts of
D	A	Bm	A	E ⁷	
men!	(C) I come!	I come!	I come	to drink	of
A	D	A	Bm	G	Em A ⁷ D
Thee!	I come	to taste	Thy liv - ing streams,	I come to	be filled with Thy grace!

2. And daily I may come to Thee—
 And drink of the Fountain of life!
 God in the Son as Spirit flows—
 The Triune God, my sure supply!
 We in one Body were baptized;
 The Spirit we now can all drink!
 When we declare—"Jesus is Lord!"
 We drink and His riches receive!

We come! We come! We come to drink of Thee!
 We come to taste Thy living streams,
 We come to be filled with Thy grace!

3. We sing and drink the whole day long;
 We're filled as we speak forth Thy Word—
 Yes, filled in spirit as we sing
 With grace in our hearts to the Lord!
 O hear the cry that's going forth—
 The Spirit and Bride calling, "Come!"
 O join this cry; call sinners far
 To drink of this Eternal One!

Do come! Do come! O come to drink of Him!
 Yes, come and taste His living streams,
 O come and be filled with His grace!