

# I look away to Thee, my Lord

## Experience of Christ — As Food and Drink

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