

I come to Thee, dear Lord
Study of the Word — Feeding on the Word

812

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. I come to Thee, dear Lord, My heart doth thirst for Thee;
Of Thee I'd eat, of Thee I'd drink. En - joy Thee tho - rough - ly.

2. Just to behold Thy face,
For this my heart doth cry;
I deeply long to drink of Thee
My thirst to satisfy.
3. Thy glorious, radiant face
My heart delights to see;
Here I'd abide and ne'er depart,
Beholding constantly.
4. In such a fellowship
Thou, Lord, art grace to me;
My heart and spirit gladdened, filled,
I enter rest in Thee.
5. Lord, I would linger here,
Still seeking after Thee,
Continue in the Word and prayer
Till Thou dost flow thru me.

