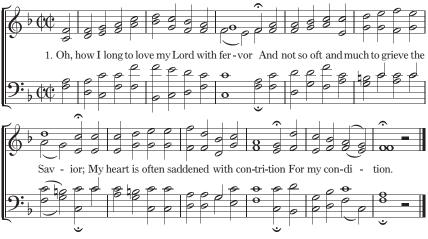
232 Oh, How I Long to Love My Lord with Fervor



- 2. How shall I start? O dearest Savior, teach me To love Thee deeply, purely, I beseech Thee; For this bestows upon my heart much anguish, Wherein I languish.
- 3. Thou hast from heaven's throne to earth descended, To bear our sins and burdens that offended; For us, Thy foes, O Lord, Thou chosest dying, New life supplying.
- 4. Should Thy great work to praises not compel me? O may Thy love to witness oft impel me: Thou art my God, who saved me from the devil And from all evil!
- 5. Implant Thy love deep in my soul forever! O may it be for me like as a river That flows in praise to Thee e'er fresh and vernal To life eternal!
- 6. One day shall faith and hope for us be ended; But we shall enter in, by love attended, Thy City fair, Jerusalem in glory, And there adore Thee.