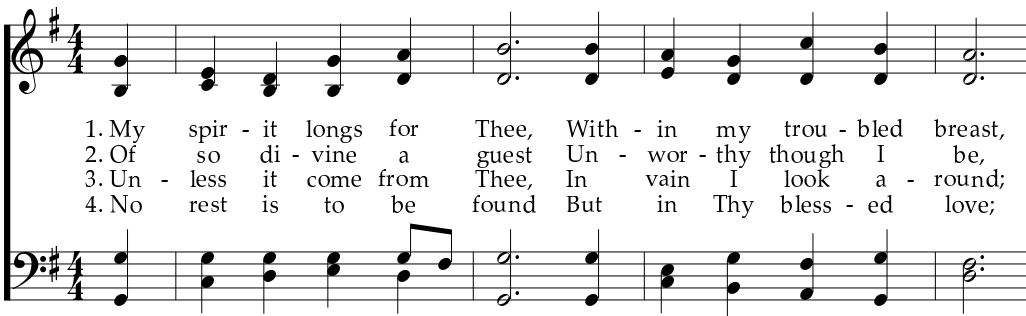


360a

My Spirit Longs for Thee

The Desire



1. My spir - it longs for Thee, With - in my trou - bled breast,
 2. Of so di - vine a guest Un - wor - thy though I be,
 3. Un - less it come from Thee, In vain I look a - round;
 4. No rest is to be found But in Thy bless - ed love;



Though I un - wor - thy be Of so di - vine a guest.
 Yet has my heart no rest Un - less it come from Thee.
 In all that I can see No rest is to be found.
 Oh, let my wish be crowned And send it from a - bove.

My Spirit Longs for The

The Answer

5. "Cheer up, de-spond - ing soul, Thy long - ing pleased I see;
 6. "Where - with I longed for thee, And left My Fa - ther's throne;
 7. "To claim thee for My own, I suf - fered on the cross;
 8. "No soul could fear its loss, But filled with love di - vine,

'Tis part of that great whole, Where - with I longed for thee:
 From death to set thee free, To claim thee for My own:
 Oh, were My love but known, No soul could fear its loss:
 Would die on its own cross, And rise for ev - er Mine."

Music 1: Daniel Read, 1785

Music 2: Henry Parr, 1834

Text: John Byrom (1691–1763)

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