

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.

Music 1: Daniel Read, 1785

Music 2: Henry Parr, 1834

Text: John Byrom (1691–1763)

LISBON

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