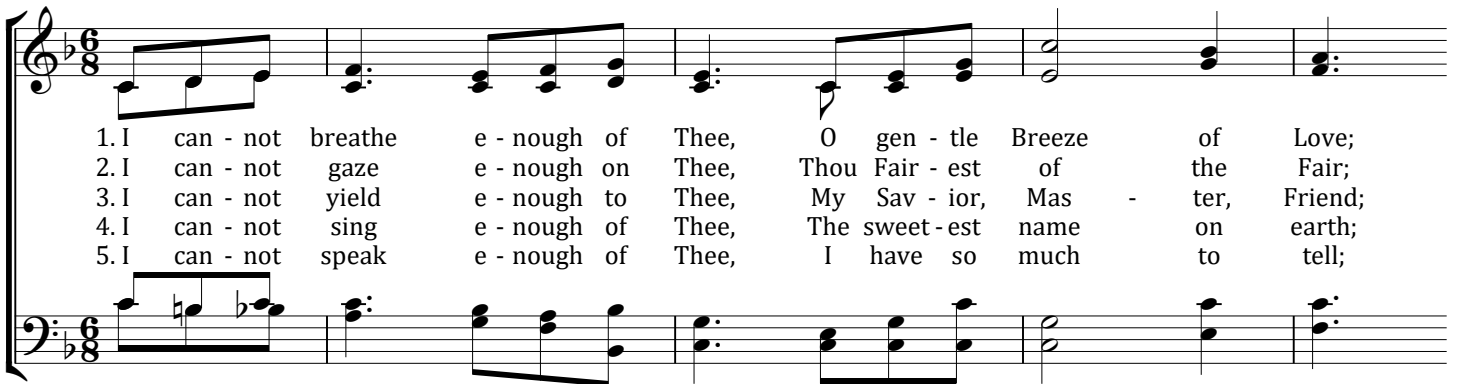
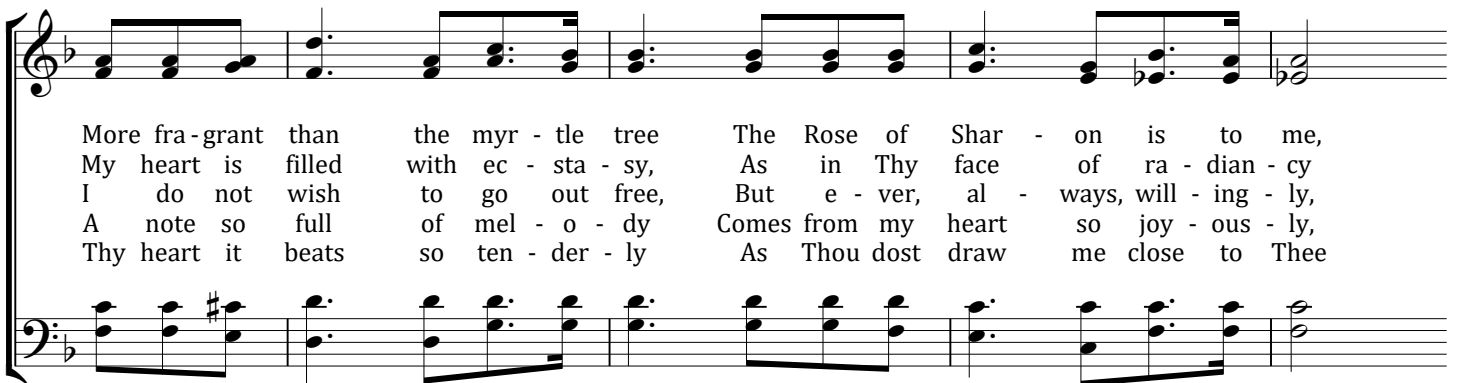


I Cannot Breathe Enough of Thee

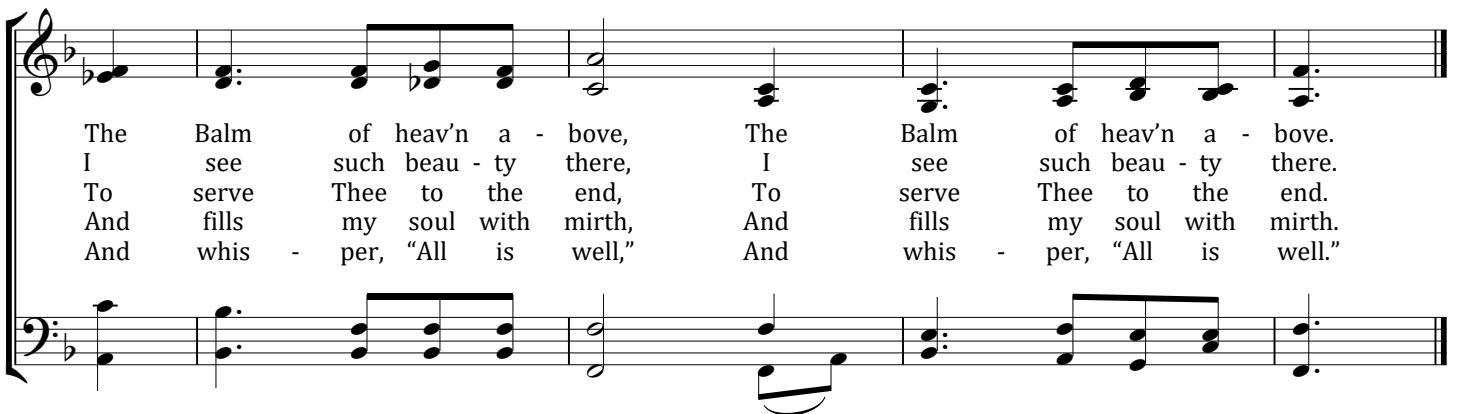
Seek the Lord, and his strength: seek his face evermore. Psa. 105:4 Draw me, we will run after thee... the upright love thee. Sng. 1:4
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Mt. 5:6



1. I can - not breathe e - nough of Thee, O gen - tle Breeze of Love;
2. I can - not gaze e - nough on Thee, Thou Fair - est of the Fair;
3. I can - not yield e - nough to Thee, My Sav - ior, Mas - ter, Friend;
4. I can - not sing e - nough of Thee, The sweet - est name on earth;
5. I can - not speak e - nough of Thee, I have so much to tell;



More fra - grant than the myr - tle tree The Rose of Shar - on is to me,
My heart is filled with ec - sta - sy, As in Thy face of ra - dian - cy
I do not wish to go out free, But e - ver, al - ways, will - ing - ly,
A note so full of mel - o - dy Comes from my heart so joy - ous - ly,
Thy heart it beats so ten - der - ly As Thou dost draw me close to Thee



The Balm of heav'n a - bove, The Balm of heav'n a - bove.
I see such beau - ty there, I see such beau - ty there.
To serve Thee to the end, To serve Thee to the end.
And fills my soul with mirth, And fills my soul with mirth.
And whis - per, "All is well," And whis - per, "All is well."

WORDS: William S. Walton, bef.1906. MUSIC: "Spencer"; Mrs. Lewis S. Chafer, bef.1923. Public Domain.