

My Heart Is Longing

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:
according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Psa. 51:1*

1. Sav - ior, now my heart is long - ing For Thy won - drous sav - ing grace;
2. Sav - ior, now my heart is long - ing From this bur - den to be free;
3. Sav - ior, now my heart is long - ing For the rest and peace and love
4. Sav - ior, now my heart is long - ing, Thirst - ing for the rich sup - ply

Life has been a bar - ren des - ert, While my sins have hid Thy face.
Break, oh, break these gall - ing fet - ters That so long have pin - ioned me.
Thou canst send in great a - bun - dance On me from Thy throne a - bove.
Of Thy grace, which, free - ly giv - en, All my soul can sat - is - fy.

Oft in an - guish have I strug - gled, Fought the blight - ing pow'r of sin,
Let the sun - shine of Thy pres - ence Ban - ish all my gloom a - way,
I am wea - ry, sad, and lone - ly, I have wan - dered far from Thee;
Come, oh, come with Thy sweet fa - vor; Waits my ea - ger heart for Thee;

Refrain

But, o'er - come, cast down, and van - quished, In each con - flict have I been.
Make this mo - ment the be - gin - ning Of a new and bright - er day. Sav - ior, take my trou - bled
But I come, I come re - pent - ing, Lord, have mer - cy now on me.
Then, en - fold - ed in Thy glo - ry, Let me rest e - ter - nal - ly.

spir - it, Long by sin op - pressed; In Thy mer - cy soothe and cheer it, Give me peace and rest.