

Jesus I Long For Thee

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #672

Words - John Berridge, 1716-1793

Music - Brian T. Murphy and Jeff Koonce, 2004

Bm A G
Jesus, I long for thee,
Em D/F# G
And sigh for Canaan's shore,
Bm A G
Thy lovely face to see,
Em D C
And all my warfare o'er;
D G Bm A G
Here billows break upon my breast
D G Bm A G
And brooding sorrows steal my rest.

I pant, I groan, I grieve
For my untoward heart;
How full of doubts I live,
Though full of grace thou art!
What poor returns, I make to thee
For all the mercy shown to me!

And must I ever smart,
A child of sorrows here?
Yet, Lord be near my heart,
To soothe each rising tear;
Then at thy bleeding cross I'll stay,
And sweetly weep my life away.

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