

My Soul Longs For The Lord

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
and Graham Kendrick

Gentle and Thoughtful (♩ = 96)

D Gadd9/D D Gadd9/D

1. My soul longs for the Lord in a wea - ry land. Wells are
 2. Liv - ing Word, you walked a - mong us, our Em - man - u - el; and you
 3. How of - ten in the still - ness have I heard Your voice; ev - ery
 4. My soul longs to walk clo - ser with the Lord I serve. More than
 5. My soul longs for the day I will see Your face; hear Your

D Gadd9/D D G/D D

dry and I am emp - ty, on - ly dust in my hands. How I
 spoke in - to the dark - ness, bro - ke the pow - ers of - hell. Grace and
 whis - per, ev - ery pro - mise calls my heart to re - joice. In the
 rich - es, more than fa - vor, I de - light in Your Word. Turn my
 shout of ju - bi - la - tion, no more tears, death or pain. Ev - ery

A D/F# Gadd9 D/F# A D/F# A

yearn for streams of mer - cy, where my soul can be re - stored; 'Come and
 mer - cy flowed from Cal - vary to the val - ley of our need; it is
 qui - et of the morn - ing, through the watch - es of the night; in the
 gaze from all that's worth - less, set my heart on things a - bove; may my
 word at last ac - com - plished, hea - ven sings and earth re - plies: 'To our

Gadd9 Bm7 Em7 A7sus4

drink', Je - sus calls me, 'and you will thirst no more'. Oh the
 done, 'It is fin - ished', from ev - ery sin set free. Oh the
 fire of my strug - gles, there's cou - rage for the fight. Oh the
 life tell Your good - ness, Your way of truth and love. Oh the
 God be the glo - ry, let all cre - a - tion cry; Praise and