

My Spirit Longs for Thee
John Byrom, 1773.
Leighton Hayne, 1863.

My spirit longs for Thee,
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so divine a Guest.

Of so divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest
Unless it come from Thee.

Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

No rest is to be found
But in Thy blessed love;
O let my wish be crowned