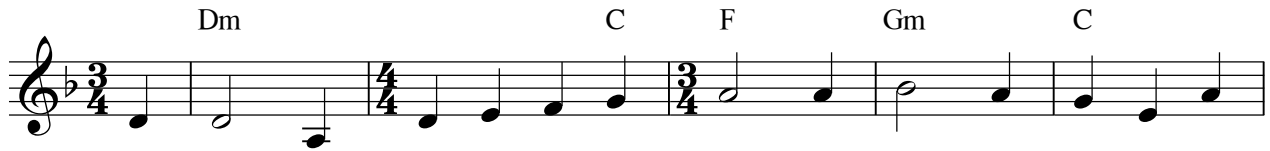


No More, Lord, May We Walk Apart

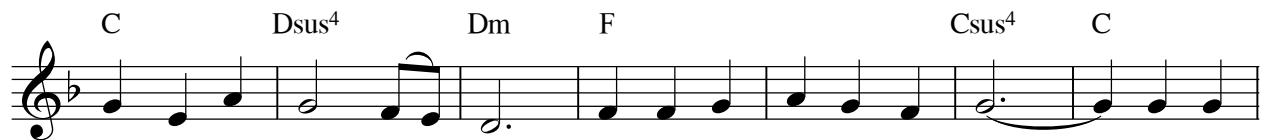
Words: Robert Loretz
Music: Medieval Traditional



1. No more, Lord, may we walk a - part, Re - store me Je - sus to
2. Con - ten - ted to be with my Lord, my Sa - viour who gave His
3. Your cross, O Christ has set us free, has shown to sin - ners a



1. Your em - brace, make Your ta - ber - na - cle my heart, and deep with -
2. life for - me, O that all cre - a - tion a - dored in ho - li -
3. lo - ving - face. The pow'r of sin can no more be, if all but



1. -in me Your dwel - ling - place. Then will my love be - come true, _____ and my
2. ness and hu - mi - li - ty. This age has ma - ny mes - siahs, _____ all the
3. wel - come this heal - ing - grace. Faced now with death and with hate, _____ may I



1. heart burn with the pur - est flame, for I would live not for me but
2. while seek - ing to fill its need, but I have found what my soul de -
3. love e - ven the sin - ners worst, that through my love they may con - tem -



1. You, and glo - ri - fy the Fa - ther's name, For I would
2. sires, the Bread of Life does tru - ly feed. But I have
3. plate You who a - lone will quench their thirst. That through my



1. live not for me but You, and glo - ri - fy the Fa - ther's name.
2. found what my soul de - sires, the bread of life does tru - ly feed.
3. love they may con - tem - plate You who a - lone will quench their thirst.