

# I Long for God, The Living God

Thomas MacKellar (1866)

David Sifford

♩ = 98

I long for God, - the li - ving God; - I - hun - ger for His grace;  
I would not be - a - fraid to live, - Nor - yet a - fraid to die;  
Lord, may I learn - to work or wait, - Just - as Thy word is giv'n,

5

I long to see - as I have seen - My - heav'n - ly Sa - viour's face.  
Nor wish to end - my working days, - Or - make them fa - ster fly.  
<sup>1</sup>Not loi - ter - ing - while at the gate - That - o - pens in - to heav'n.

9

The earth has not - a home for me - Where - I would al - ways stay:  
But I would hide - my - self be - neath - Je - ho - vah's shel - t'ring wing,  
I long for God, - the li - ving God; - I - hun - ger for His grace;

13

O let me take - my pil - grim staff - And speed my up - ward way.  
And wait til His - a - ppoin - ted hour - Shall life i - mmor - tal bring.  
I long to see - as I have seen - My heav'n - ly Sa - viour's face.

\* Original

<sup>1</sup> Not loitering idly at the gate