Just the time I feel
that I've been caught
in the mire of self.
Just the time I feel
my mind's been bought
by worldly wealth.
That's when the breeze begins
to blow I know,
the Spirit's Call.
And all my worldly wanderings
just melt into His Love.

Oh, I want to know You more!

Deep within my soul I want to know You,

Oh, I want to know You.

To feel Your Heart and know Your Mind,

looking in Your eyes stirs up within me,

cries that says I want to know You

Oh, I want to know You more.

Oh, I want to know You more.

When my daily deeds ordinarily lose life and song, my heart begins to bleed, sensitivity to Him is gone.

**I've run the race but set my own pace and face a shattered soul, **
But the Gentle Arms of Jesus warm my hungering (omit 'ring') to be whole.

Oh, I want to know You more!

Deep within my soul I want to know You,

Oh, I want to know You.

And I would give my final breathe
to know You in Your Death and Ressurrection,

Oh, I want to know You more.

Oh, I want to know You more.

Oh, I want to know You more...