

# Everything Under the Sun Is Vanity

Je - sus Lord, I just love You. You've at - trac - ted me, and my heart re - newed.  
 Now I rise to come a - way; In the cleft rock, Lord, I would ev - er stay.  
 Make me, Lord, a frag - rance true, As a gard - en filled, with Your spi - ces new.

I pur - sue You like a dove; I be - long to You, and You're my Be -  
 Kiss me, Lord; re - fresh me, too, As I gaze at You, and Your death I  
 Trans - form me, Your Bride to be, For Your heart's de - sire, through e - ter - nit -

- loved. Ev - ery - thing un - der the sun is van - it - y; It's like chas - ing aft - er wind, so emp - til - y;  
 view. You were brok - en on the cross for me, dear Lord. All Your be - ing, life and love for me was poured.  
 - y. As Your lov - er in the veil, I long to be, Be con - formed to Your sweet death con - tin - ual - ly,

You have put with - in me, Lord, et - ern - it - y...  
 Precious One, You are the One that I ad - ore...  
 'Til Your ci - ty we be - come e - tern - al - ly.