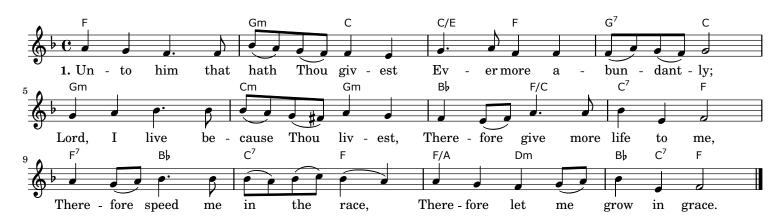
## Unto him that hath Thou givest

Longings — For Growth in Christ

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- 2. Deepen all Thy work, O Master, Strengthen every downward root; Only do Thou ripen faster, More and more Thy pleasant fruit; Purge me, prune me, self abase; Only let me grow in grace.
- 3. Let me grow by sun and shower,
  Every moment water me;
  Make me really, hour by hour,
  More and more conformed to Thee,
  That Thy loving eye may trace
  Day by day my growth in grace.
- 4. From Thy fulness grace outpouring, Show me ever greater things; Raise me higher, sunward soaring, Mounting as on eagle-wings. By the brightness of Thy face, Ever let me grow in grace.
- 5. Let me, then, be always growing, Never, never standing still, Listening, learning, better knowing Thee and Thy most blessed will. Till I win the glorious race, Daily let me grow in grace.