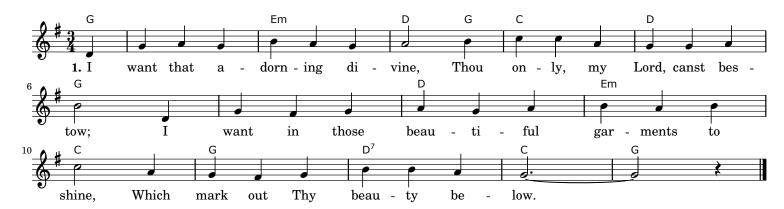
Longings — For Likeness to Christ

(Guitar)



- I want every moment to feel
 Thy Spirit indwelling my heart,
 His pow'r ever present to cleanse and to heal,
 And newness of life to impart.
- 3. I want, oh, I want to attain
 Some likeness, my Savior, to Thee;
 That longed-for resemblance once more to regain;
 Thy comeliness put upon me.
- 4. I want to be marked for Thine own, Thy seal on my forehead to wear; And have that new name on the mystic white stone, Which none but Thyself can declare.
- 5. I want, and this sums up my prayer, To glorify Thee till I die; Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care, And breathe out in faith my last sigh!