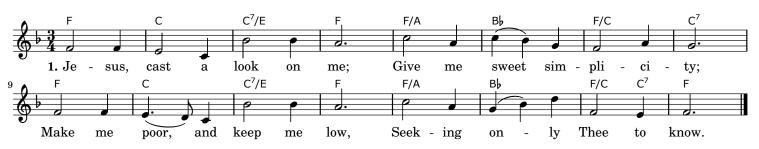
## Jesus, cast a look on me Longings — For Deliverance from Self

413



- Weaned from all my lordly self, Weaned from all the miser's pelf, Weaned from all the scorner's ways, Weaned from all the lust of praise.
- 3. All that feeds my busy pride, Cast it evermore aside;Bid my will to Thine submit, Lay me humbly at Thy feet.
- 4. Make me like a little child, Of my strength and wisdom spoiled; Seeing only in Thy light, Walking only in Thy might;
- 5. Leaning on Thy loving breast, Where a weary soul may rest; Feeling well the peace of God Flowing from Thy precious blood.
- 6. In this posture let me live, And hosannas daily give; In this temper let me die, And hosannas ever cry.