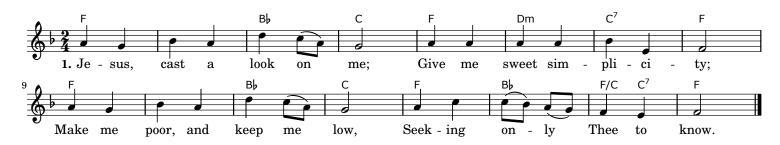
Jesus, cast a look on me (Alternate Tune)

Longings — For Deliverance from Self

413b



- 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.
- 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.