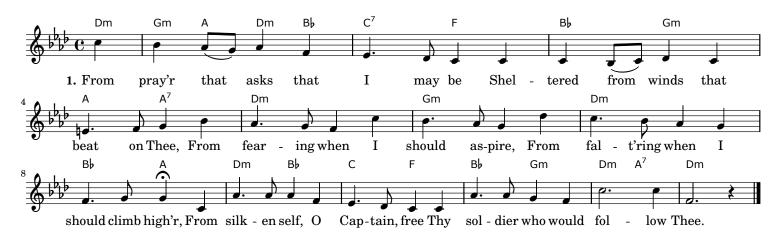
From pray'r that asks that I may be

Longings — For Deliverance from Self

418

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. From subtle love of softening things, From easy choices, weakenings, (Not thus are spirits fortified, Not this way went the Crucified), From all that dims Thy Calvary, O Lamb of God, deliver me.
- 3. Give me the love that leads the way,
 The faith that nothing can dismay,
 The hope no disappointments tire,
 The passion that will burn like fire,
 Let me not sink to be a clod:
 Make me Thy fuel, O flame of God.