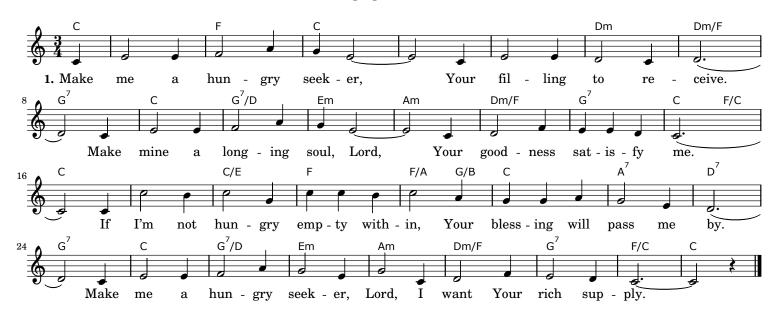
Make me a hungry seeker

Longings—For Christ



2. My eyes be set on You, Lord;
Each pleasure and each pain
Would make me look at You, Lord,
God's riches and grace to gain.
If I am full and think I'm rich,
Empty, You'll send me away;
Continually I'm hungry, Lord.
My heart on You will stay.