

Jesus, Cast a Look

1 Jesus, cast a look on me,
Give me sweet simplicity,
Make me poor and keep me low,
Seeking only Thee to know.

2 All that feeds my busy pride,
Cast it evermore aside;
Bid my will to Thine submit,
Lay me humbly at Thy feet.

3 Make me like a little child,
Of my strength and wisdom spoiled;
Seeing only in Thy light,
Walking only in Thy might.

4 Leaning on Thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul can rest;
Feeling well the peace of God,
Flowing from His precious blood.

5 In this posture let me live,
And hosannas daily give;
In this temper let me die,
And hosannas ever cry!

John Berridge

Let me, above all, fulfill
God my heavenly Father's will;
Never his good Spirit grieve;
Only to his glory live.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Savior, what thou art,
Like thyself within my heart.

Charles Wesley