

# Jesus Cast a Look on Me

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

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

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

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

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