22

THE dear loving Saviour hath found me.

And shattered the fetters that bound me,

The all was confusion around me, He came and spake peace to my soul;

The blessed Redeemer that bought nie,

In tenderness constantly sought me,

The way of Salvation He taught nie.

And made my heart perfectly whole.

He saves me, He saves me, His love fills my soul, hallelujah! Oh, glory, oh, glory, His spirit abideth within; His blood cleanseth me from all

He sought me so long ere I knew Him,

sin .

But finally winning me to Him, I yielded my all to pursue Him, And asked to be filled with His grace.

Although a vile sinner before Him, Thro' fal I was led to implore Him,

And now I rejoice and adore Him, Restored to His loving embrace.

I never, no, never, will leave Him, Grow weary of service and grieve Him.

I'll constantly trust and believe Him,

Remain in His presence divine; Abiding in love ever flowing, In knowledge and grace ever

n knowledge and grace ever growing,

Confiding implicitly, knowing That Jesus the Saviour is mine.

23

IN the shadow of His wings
There is rest, sweet rest;
There is rest from care and labour.
There is rest for friends and neighbor.

There is rest! Sweet rest?
There is peace! sweet peace!
There is joy, glad joy,
In the shadow of His wings!

In the shadow of His wings
There is peace, sweet yeace;
Peace that passeth understanding,
Peace, sweet peace that knows no
ending.

In the shadow of His wings
There is joy, glad joy!
There is joy to tell the story,
Joy exceeding, full of glory.