

9 In Love's Divine Confiding.

In Thy sweet love abiding,
Safe sheltered 'neath the wings
Of love's divine confiding,
My soul serenely sings.

CHORUS.

Abiding ! abiding !
My soul serenely sings ;
Abiding ! abiding !
In love's divine confiding.

In Thy sure rest abiding,
In Thee my Lord so near ;
From life's contentions hiding,
No tumult need I fear.

In holy peace abiding,
My pain hath sweet surcease ;
The Holy Spirit guiding,
Secures me perfect peace.

In promised land abiding,
So broad, so full and free ;
My soul hath full providing,
For all eternity.

10 Satisfied.

[Tune, CLEANSING WAVE.]

Dear Lord, I'm saved and satisfied,
Thou hast my soul released,
At home I am at Thy dear side,
Thy presence is a feast.

CHORUS.

Oh, praise the Lord, I'm satisfied !
I'm fully saved at Thy dear side,
I'm satisfied, yes, satisfied,
Oh, praise the Lord, I'm satisfied.

Continual joy thou dost give me,
My hope soars on her wings ;
My soul is all complete in Thee,
My faith with victory sings.—*Cho.*

Amid life's strife or loss of friends,
My heart is always free ;
For all thy plans have loving ends,
And thou dost plan for me.—*Cho.*

When vanishes all worldly things,
And earthly prospects cease ;
My heart and mind with rapture sings
Of faith's unshaken peace.—*Cho.*

Or if, dear Lord, earth's wealth increase
And worldly good appear ;
My faith in Thee, shall then not cease,
My soul shall still have cheer.—*Cho.*

Come life or death, come ease or pain,
Let friends or foes prevail,
My Lord to me shall make all gain,
For He can never fail.—*Cho.*

11 A Song of Triumph.

O'er doubting and sadness exultingly sing
My soul in thy perfected joy.
Though long held a captive to slavery's king,
Thou'rt free in thy Saviour's employ.

With the Comforter near, the Friend ever
dear,
No sin hast thou now to bemoan ;
For no spot of guilt hast thou ever to fear
Whilst led by the Spirit alone.

Thine Eden's restored, through its bowers to
In unrestrained converse divine ; [roam,
Thy Heaven's begun ; thou'rt already at home
Whilst following the Spirit benign.

Let those shrink in fear, who refuse to believe,
And the Spirit reject evermore ;
For sin, cursed sin, like with Adam and Eve,
For ever must lie at their door.

12 Doing the Will.

[Tune, PRAYER.]

Holy One, who Thee confess,
Followers of Christ's holiness,
Thee, they always keep in view,
Ever ask "What shall we do ?"
Governed by Thy only will,
All Thy words we now fulfil ;
Ever in Thy footsteps go,
Walk as Jesus walked below.

Vessels, instruments of grace,
Pass we thus our happy days
'Twixt the mount and multitude,
Doing or receiving good,
Glad to carry out Thy will,
And our earthly course fulfil,
When the walk of faith is o'er,
We'll gather on the heavenly shore.

13 Rest in Labor.

[Tune, JOSIAH.]

Lo ! I come with joy to do
The Master's blessed will ;
Him in outward works pursue
And serve His pleasure still,
Joyful thus my faith to show,
I find His service my reward ;
Every work I do below,
I do it to the Lord.

Careful without care I am,
Nor feel my happy toil,
Kept in peace by Jesus' name,
Supported by His smile ;
Calm on tumult's wheel I sit,
'Midst busy multitudes, alone,
Sweetly waiting at Thy feet
Till all Thy will be done.