

Thou of life the fountain art,"
Thou hast washed me white as snow ;
I'm content to dwell apart
From all else, Thy love to know.
Blessed Sun of Righteousness,
I so love to look on Thee,
That my eyes are growing blind
To the things once dear to me.

33

He Shall Abide.

Saith Christ unto His own,
I'll leave thee not alone,
Bereaved and tried.
I'll send thee from above,
One whose almighty love
Shall joy and comfort prove ;
He shall abide.

CHORUS.

He shall abide, He shall abide,
Whate'er betide.
Thy Comforter, Councillor, Keeper and Guide,
He shall abide.

Tho' all thy lovers flee,
Yet true and faithful He,
Whate'er betide.
He will thy soul befriend ;
From all thy foes defend ;
And keep thee to the end ;
He shall abide.—*Cho.*

Be not thy heart afraid ;
He comes to give thee aid,
And will provide.
The gifts of heavenly grace,
Till safe in my embrace ;
Thou see me face to face ;
He shall abide — *Cho.*

34

Jesus I am Resting.

Jesus I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art ;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

CHORUS—Jesus I am resting, resting, etc.

Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea ;
Oh, how marvellous Thy goodness,
Lavished all on me !
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise,
And have made it mine.—*Cho.*

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart ;

Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings ;
Thine is love indeed !—*Cho.*

Ever lift thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee ;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.—*Cho.*

35

Holy Courage.

L.M. [Tune *Olives Brow.*

Shall I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain ?
Or undismayed, in deed and word,
Be a true witness for my Lord ?

Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high ?
How then before Thee shall I dare
To stand, or how thine anger bear ?

Shall I to soothe the unholy throng,
Soften Thy truths and smooth my tongue
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross, endured, Jesus, by Thee ?

What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid ?
A man ! An heir of death ! A slave
To sin ! A bubble on the wave !

I have Thy strength, O God of power,
Then let winds blow or thunder roar ;
Thy faithful witness will I be :
'Tis fixed ! I can do all through Thee.

36

The Covenant Accepted.

C.M.

[Tune *St. Peter.*

Father into Thy hands alone,
I have my all restored :
My all, Thy property I own,
The Steward of the Lord.

Henceforth, then none can take away
My life, or goods, or fame ;
Ready, at Thy demand, to lay
Them down, I always am.

Take when Thou wilt into Thy hands,
And as Thou wilt require ;
Resume by the Caldean bands,
Or the devouring fire.

Determined all Thy will to obey,
Thy blessings I restore ;
Give, Lord, or take Thy gifts away,
I praise Thee evermore.