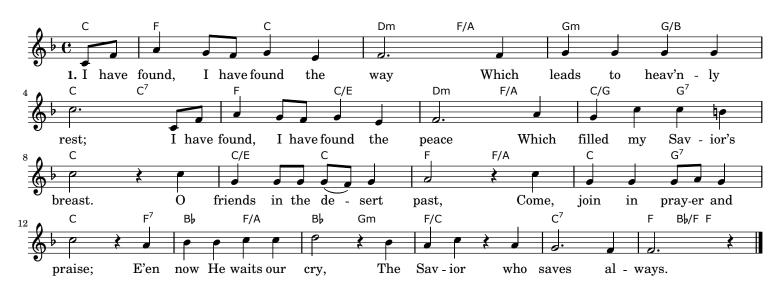
I have found, I have found the way

Experience of Christ — As Everything

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- 2. He hath taken our sins away,
 When on Calv'ry's cross He bled;
 The disease of our soul He heals
 By His Spirit freely shed;
 Though Satan hath pierced us deep,
 And great the grace each prays;
 The more we prove His might,
 The Savior who saves always.
- 3. Long, alas! in the gloom I fought,
 'Mid strife of wind and waves;
 Jesus seemed only this to me:
 A Savior who sometimes saves.
 But sweet are the light and calm
 That fill my happy days,
 Since now I fully trust
 The Savior who saves always.

4. O my Sun and my Shield art Thou
Lead on where Thou hast trod;
My Salvation, my Joy, my Song,
My Brother, and yet my God.
Whate'er then my life betide,
I now can trust and praise;
Each moment Thou wilt save,
O Savior, who sav'st always.