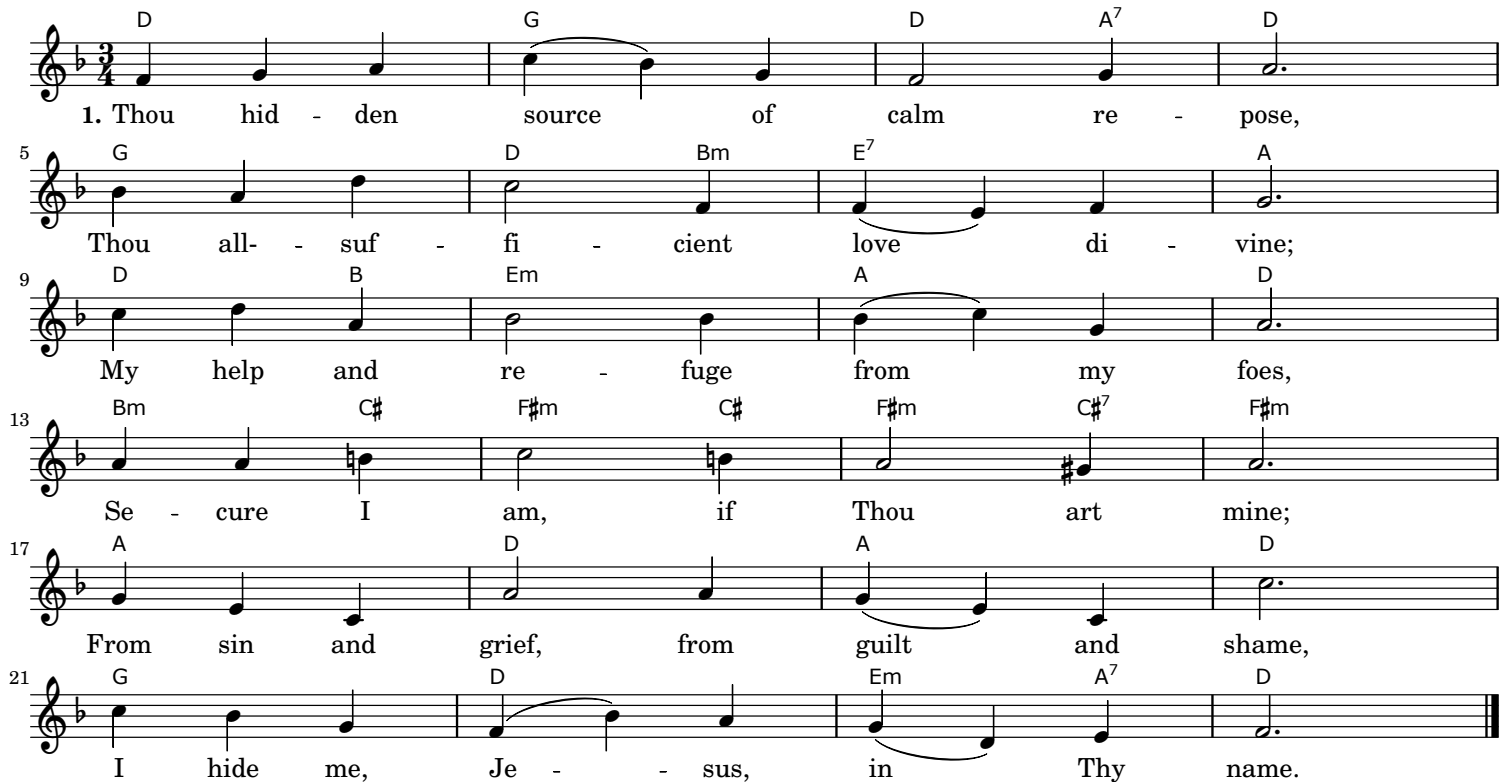


Thou hidden source of calm repose

Experience of Christ — As Everything

532

(Guitar: Capo 3)



1. Thou hid - den source of calm re - pose,
Thou all - suf - fi - cient love di - vine;
My help and re - fuge from my foes,
Se - cure I am, if Thou art mine;
From sin and grief, from guilt and shame,
I hide me, Je - - sus, in Thy name.

2. Jesus, my All in all Thou art,
My rest in toil, mine ease in pain;
The med'cine of my broken heart;
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown.

3. In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, mine almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
In grief, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death; my Lord, my all.