

Thou hast said Thou art the Vine, Lord

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

561

(Guitar)

1. Thou hast said Thou art the Vine, Lord, And that I'm a branch in Thee,
But I do not know the rea-son Why I should so bar-ren be.

2. Bearing fruit is my deep longing,
More Thy life to manifest,
To Thy throne to bring more glory,
That Thy will may be expressed.

3. But I fail to understand, Lord,
What it means—"abide in me
For the more I seek "abiding,"
More I feel I'm not in Thee.

4. How I feel I'm not abiding;
Though I pray and strongly will,
Yet from me Thou seemest distant
And my life is barren still.

5. Yet Thou art the Vine, Thou saidst it.
And I am a branch in Thee;
When I take Thee as my Savior.
Then this fact is wrought in me.

6. Now I'm in Thee and I need not
Seek into Thyself to come,
For I'm joined to Thee already,
With Thy flesh and bones I'm one.

7. Not to "go in" is the secret.
But that I'm "already in!"
That I ne'er may leave I'd ask Thee.
Not how I may get within.

8. I am in, already in Thee!
What a place to which I'm brought!
There's no need for prayer or struggling,
God Himself the work has wrought.

9. Since I'm in, why ask to enter;
O how ignorant I've been!
Now with praise and much rejoicing
For Thy Word, I dwell therein.

10. Now in Thee I rest completely,
With myself I gladly part;
Thou art life and Thou art power,
All in all to me Thou art.