

Abiding, oh, so wondrous sweet

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

562

1. A - bid - ing, oh, so won - drous sweet, I'm rest - ing at the
 Sav - ior's feet; I trust in Him, I'm sa - tis - fied, I'm rest - ing in the
 Cru - ci - fied. (C) A - bid - ing, a - bid - ing, Oh! so won - drous
 sweet; I'm rest - ing, rest - ing At the Sav - ior's feet.

Chorus

2. He speaks, and by His word is giv'n
 His peace, a blessed gift of heav'n;
 Not as the world He peace doth give,
 'Tis through this hope my soul shall live.

3. I live; not I; 'tis He alone
 By whom the mighty work is done;
 Dead to myself, alive to Him,
 I count all loss His rest to gain.

4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done,
 I'm saved through the Eternal Son;
 Let all my pow'rs my soul employ,
 To tell the world my peace and joy.