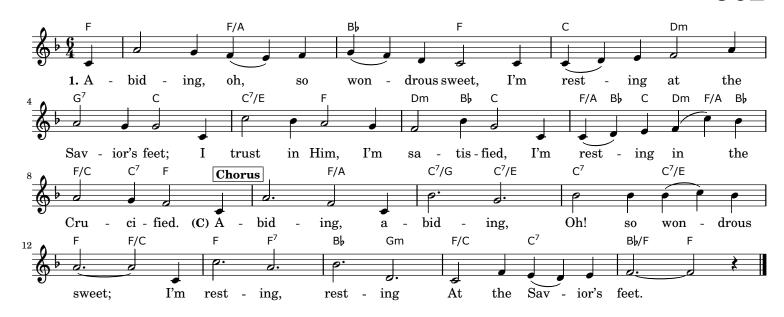
## Abiding, oh, so wondrous sweet

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

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- 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.