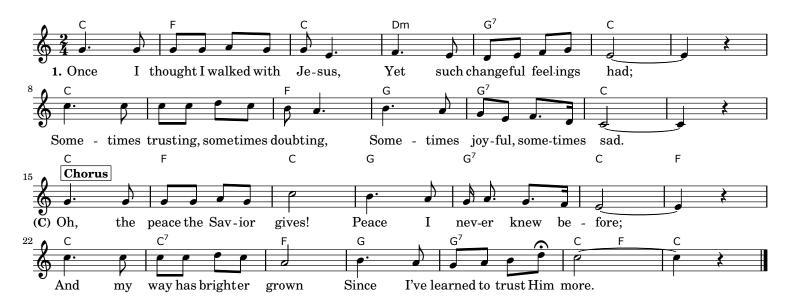
Once I thought I walked with Jesus

Experience of Christ — Trusting Him

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(Guitar)



- 2. But He call'd me closer to Him,
 Bade my doubting, fearing, cease;
 And when I had fully yielded,
 Filled my soul with perfect peace.
- 3. Now I'm trusting every moment, Nothing less can be enough; And the Savior bears me gently O'er those places once so rough.
- 4. Day by day my soul He's keeping By His wondrous power within; And my heart is full of singing To my Savior from all sin.