

On Thee my heart is resting

Experience of Christ — Resting on Him

581

1. On Thee my heart is rest - ing, Ah, this is rest in - deed: What else, Al - might-y Sav -
 ior, Can a poor sin - ner need? Thy light is all my wis - dom, Thy love is all my stay;
 Thy com - ing back in glo - ry, Draws near - er ev - ery day.

Chorus
 (C) On Thee my heart is rest - ing, Ah, this is rest in - deed: What
 else, Al - might-y Sav - ior, Can a poor sin - ner need? Can a poor sin - ner need?

2. My guilt is great, but greater
 The mercy Thou dost give;
 Thyself, a spotless Offring,
 Hast died that I should live.
 With Thee, my soul unfettered
 Has risen from the dust;
 Thy blood is all my treasure,
 Thy word is all my trust.

3. Through me, Thou gentle Master,
 Thy purposes fulfil;
 I yield myself forever
 To Thy most holy will.
 What though I be but weakness?
 My strength is not in me;
 The poorest of Thy people
 Has all things, having Thee.

4. When clouds are darkest round me,
 Thou, Lord, art then most near,
 My drooping faith to quicken,
 My weary soul to cheer.
 Safe nestling in Thy bosom,
 I gaze upon Thy face;
 In vain my foes would drive me
 From Thee, my hiding-place.

5. 'Tis Thou hast made me happy,
 'Tis Thou hast set me free;
 To whom shall I give glory
 Forever, but to Thee?
 Of earthly love and blessing
 Should every stream run dry,
 Thy grace shall still be with me,
 Thy grace, to live and die.