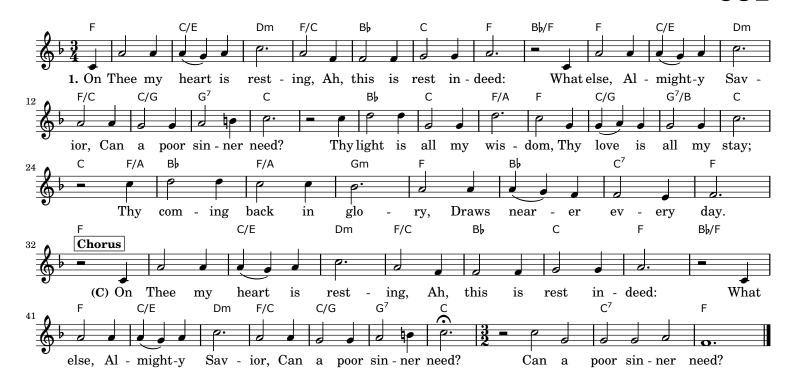
Experience of Christ — Resting on Him



- 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.