

Feed on His faithfulness, my soul
Encouragement — For Feeding on the Lord's Faithfulness

655

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	G	D	A ⁷	
1. Feed	on His faith - ful - ness,	my soul,	Who chose thee	for His
D	B ⁷	Em	D	A ⁷
own,	Who bears thy name	in Love's pure flame	Be - fore the	heav'n - ly
D	Bm	F#	G	Em
throne;	Lay at His feet	thy fear,	Thy bur - dens,	thy dis -
F#	D	D ⁷	G	Em
dress,	Prostrate em - brace thy Fount	of Grace—	Feed on His faith - fulness.	

2. Feed on His faithfulness, my soul,
 Who suffered Calvary,
 Who Victor rose o'er all thy foes,
 Who lives, who prays, for thee!
 Not thine the battle is,
 Though close the conflict press:
 'Tis His alone who wears the crown—
 Feed on His faithfulness.

3. Feed on His faithfulness, my soul,
 Then naught shall thee affright;
 His perfect will all fear shall still,
 His wisdom guide aright.
 He slumbers not nor sleeps,
 But waits His saints to bless;
 Th' eternal Throne is His alone—
 Feed on His faithfulness.

4. Feed on His faithfulness, my soul;
 So shalt thou see His face,
 Transforming thee till all shall see
 The glory of His grace;
 Closer to His great heart
 In glad abandon press;
 Fling thy soul down upon His own—
 Feed on His faithfulness.