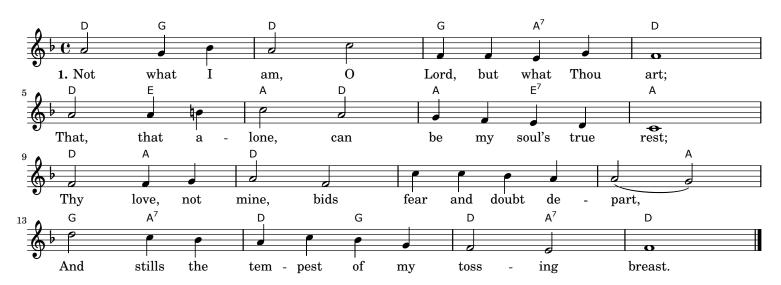
Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Love

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(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. It is Thy perfect love that casts out fear; I know the voice that speaks the It is I, And in these well-known words of heavenly cheer I hear the joy that bids each sorrow fly.
- 3. Thy Name is Love! I hear it from yon Cross; Thy Name is Love! I read it in yon tomb: All meaner love is perishable dross, But this shall light me through time's thickest gloom.
- 4. It blesses now, and shall for ever bless; It saves me now, and shall for ever save; It holds me up in days of helplessness, It bears me safely o'er each swelling wave.
- 5. 'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God, That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song; Thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod; Leaning on Thee, in weakness I am strong.
- 6. More of Thyself, Oh, show me, hour by hour; More of Thy glory, O my God and Lord; More of Thyself in all Thy grace and power; More of Thy love and truth, Incarnate Word.