

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

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Love

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1. Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art;
That, that a - lone, can be my soul's true rest;
Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt de - part,
And stills the tem - pest of my toss - ing breast.

Chords: F, Bb/F, F, F/A, Bb, C7, F, F, G/D, C/E, F, C/G, G7, C, F, C/E, F, F/A, F, F/C, C, Bb, C7/Bb, F/A, Bb, F/C, C7, F

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.