In Him Who's Able

Experience of Christ — Resting on Him

(Guitar: Capo 1)



2. Those on my heart, I give
To Him who will perfect,
Ground, and establish,
For these are His elect.
Faithful is He who calls
Who also will complete
The good work in them all,
Nothing unfinished leave.

By faith I look away
From change that seems halfway,
But on faith's Author gaze,
Perfecter, all the way.
Perfecter, all the way.

3. I simply give my strength
To Him, cooperate,
Dropping my wings at length
To let Him operate.
"Tis He who causes growth,
Not toil, struggle, strain,
Nor strategies and goals,
But letting His light reign.

No darkness—all is light; "Tis He who gives the sight To see a vision bright Of only Jesus Christ. Of only Jesus Christ. 4. I cannot help but praise,
What wisdom manifest!
The rightness of His ways
I worship and attest.
I can no more hold in
My sacrifice of praise,
For He has faithful been,
And will remain always.

Fruit of my lips to Him, Now overflows the brim; His throne on praise is raised. Out of my mouth, I praise, Yes, He's perfected praise!