

In Him Who's Able

Experience of Christ — Resting on Him

1. In Him who's a - ble, Full rest and per - fect peace;
 In Him who's faith - ful, Sup - ply can nev - er cease.
 I need not strive now, Self - ef - fort, strength de - plete.
 But to Him I bow, In the "I Am" be - lieve.
 By faith I now see Him, Je - ho - vah, E - lo - him;
 Ful - fill - ing One He is, In all His prom - is - es.
 In all His prom - is - es.

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!