SONG OF LOVE



- 2. In thee my trust abideth, on thee my hope relies,O thou whose love provideth for all beneath the skies:O thou whose mercy found me, from bondage set me free, and then for ever bound me, with threefold cords to thee.
- 3. My grief is in the dulness with which this sluggish heart doth open to the fulness of all thou wouldst impart: my joy is in thy beauty of holiness divine, my comfort in the duty that binds my life to thine.
- 4. Alas, that I should ever have failed in love to thee, the only one who never forgat or slighted me!
 O for a heart to love thee more truly as I ought, and nothing place above thee in deed, or word, or thought.
- 5. O for that choicest blessing of living in thy love, and thus on earth possessing the peace of heaven above:O for the bliss that by it the soul securely knows, the holy calm and quiet of faith's serene repose!

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