## THOU CHANGEST NOT



2. I grasp thy strength, make it mine own, my heart with peace is blessed;
I lose my hold, and then comes down darkness, and cold unrest.
Let me no more my comfort draw from my frail hold of thee, – in this alone rejoice with awe: thy mighty grasp of me.

3. Out of that weak unquiet drift that comes but to depart, to that pure Heaven my spirit lift where thou unchanging art. Lay hold of me with thy strong grasp, let thy Almighty arm in its embrace my weakness clasp, and I shall fear no harm.

4. Thy purpose of eternal good let me but surely know; on this I'll lean, let changing mood and feeling come or go; glad when thy sunshine fills my soul; not lorn when clouds o'ercast; since thou within thy sure control of love dost hold me fast.

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