

I Place Myself in Jesus' Hands

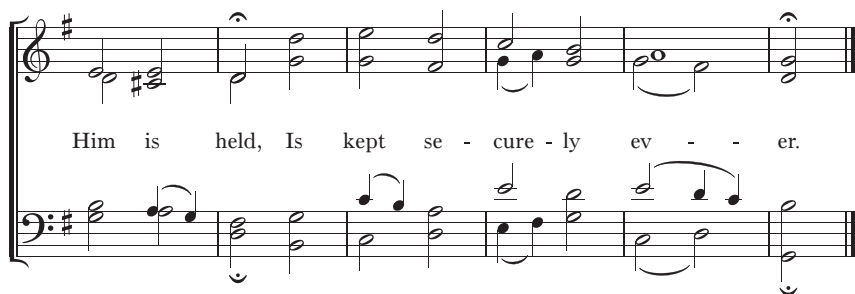
(55, 106)

1. I place my - self in Je - sus' hands And there I'd

stay for - ev - - er; Nor grief, nor joy shall loose these

bands, Nor this our un - ion sev - - er! Were all the

world To cha - os hurled—Who holds to Him, by



2. A Rock and Refuge is the Lord,
 And all shall see and wonder,
 Who build upon His faithful Word,
 And trusting, thereon ponder.
 To what He saith,
 In life and death,
 My heart shall hold with steadfast faith,
 Though earth be rent asunder.

3. However He may deal with me,
 Whate'er He wills shall please me;
 By faith His will my will shall be,
 I hope that He will bless me;
 Whatever He
 May do shall be
 The very best there is for me;
 His care will e'er possess me.

4. In midst of life's most trying woes,
 I joy in His care ever;
 I know whatever ways He goes
 They're wondrous ways forever.
 What ill may seem,
 He well doth mean,
 My foe He nevermore hath been,
 In love He chastens ever!

5. And thus my faith secure shall stand
 Upon His promise ever;
 No one shall me from His strong hand
 Now or hereafter sever.
 For what He spake,
 He will not break!
 He is my Trust that naught shall shake—
 His Name I'll praise forever!