

# BID OUR DOUBTINGS CEASE

(Stockwell. 8s & 7s.)

Anon.

Jones

1. Let Thy Spir - it, bless - ed Sav - iour, Come and bid our doubt - ings cease;  
 2. Fear - ful dan - gers are a - round us, Sa - tan watch - es to de - stroy;  
 3. On Thy word our souls are rest - ing; Taught by Thee, Thy name we love;

Come, O come with love and fa - vor, Fill us all with joy and peace.  
 Lord, our foes would fain con - found us; O for us Thy might em - ploy!  
 Sweet - est of all names is Je - sus; How it doth our spir - its move!

“Believing brings peace, and trusting in God brings joy.  
 Believe, believe! my soul says, believe. Rest in God.  
 He is able to keep that which you have committed to His trust.  
 He will bring you off more than conqueror  
 through Him who hath loved you.”