

THOU hidden source of calm repose,  
Thou all-sufficient love divine;  
My help and refuge from my foes,  
Secure I am if Thou art mine;  
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,  
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

- 2 Thy mighty name salvation is,  
And keeps my happy soul above;  
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,  
And joy, and everlasting love;  
To me, with Thy dear name, are given  
Pardon, and holiness, and Heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my All-in-all Thou art—  
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,  
The medicine of my broken heart,  
In war my peace, in loss my gain;  
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;  
In shame, my glory and my crown;
- 4 In want, my plentiful supply;  
In weakness, my almighty power;  
In bonds, my perfect liberty;  
My light in Satan's darkest hour;  
My help and stay whene'er I call;  
My life in death, my Heaven, my all.

*Charles Wesley, 1707-88*