

424 Thou Hidden Source of Calm Repose

1. Thou hid - den source of calm re - pose, Thou all - suf - fi - cient
 2. Thy might - y name sal - va - tion is And keeps my hap - py
 3. Je - sus, my all in all Thou art; My rest in toil, my
 4. In want my plen - ti - ful sup - ply, In weak - ness my al -

love di - vine, My help and ref - uge from my foes,
 soul a - bove; Com - fort it brings, and pow'r and peace
 ease in pain, The med - i - cine of my bro - ken heart,
 might - y pow'r, In bonds my per - fect lib - er - ty,

Se - cure I am, if Thou art mine: And lo! from sin and
 And joy and ev - er - last - ing love: To me, with Thy dear
 In war my peace, in loss my gain, My smile be - neath the
 My light in Sa - tan's dark - est hour, My help and stay when -

grief and shame I hide me, Je - sus, in Thy name.
 name, are giv'n Par - don and ho - li - ness and Heav'n.
 ty - rant's frown, In shame my glo - ry and my crown;
 e'er I call, My life in death, my Heav'n, my all.