Abiding In Him

1. Abiding, oh, so wondrous sweet! I'm resting at the Savior's feet;
   I trust in Him, I'm satisfied, I'm resting in the Crucified!

2. He speaks, and by His word is given His peace, a rich fore-taste of heav'n!
   Not as the world He peace doth give, 'Tis thru this hope my soul shall live.

3. I live; not I; thru Him alone By Whom the mighty work is done:
   Dead to myself, alive to Him, I count all loss His rest to gain.

4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done, I'm saved thru the Eternal son!
   Let all my pow'rs my soul employ, To tell the world my peace and joy.

Chorus

Abiding, abiding, Oh! so wondrous sweet!
Abiding in Him, I'm resting in Him, Oh! so wondrous sweet, wondrous sweet!

I'm resting, resting at the Savior's feet.
I'm resting in Him, resting in Him, At the Savior's feet, at His feet.

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