St. Michael S. M.

1. I hear the words of love, I gaze upon the flood;
2. 'Tis everlasting peace, Sure as Jehovah's name,
3. The clouds may go and come, And storms may sweep the sky,
4. I change, He changes not, The Christ can never die;

I see the mighty Sacrifice, And I have peace with God.
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne, For ever more the same.
This blood-sealed friendship changes not, The cross is ever nigh.
His love, not mine, the resting-place, His truth, not mine, the tie. Amen.