Abiding O so wondrous sweet

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

Abiding, abiding,
{Abiding in Him, I'm abiding in Him}
Oh, how wondrous sweet!
I'm resting, resting
At the Saviour's feet.

He speaks, and by His word is giv'n
His peace, a rich foretaste of heav'n;
Not as the world, He peace doth give;
'Tis through this hope my soul shall live.

Abiding, abiding,
{Abiding in Him, I'm abiding in Him}
Oh, how wondrous sweet!
I'm resting, resting
At the Saviour's feet.

I live, but through His grace alone
By whom the mighty work is done;
Dead to myself, alive to Him,
I count all loss His rest to win.

Abiding, abiding,
{Abiding in Him, I'm abiding in Him}
Oh, how wondrous sweet!
I'm resting, resting
At the Saviour's feet.

Now rest, my heart, the work is done,
I'm saved by faith through Christ the Son!
Let ev'ry power my soul employ
To tell the world my peace and joy.

Abiding, abiding,
{Abiding in Him, I'm abiding in Him}
Oh, how wondrous sweet!
I'm resting, resting
At the Saviour's feet.

Meter:8 8 8 8 (L.M.) and refrain
Author:C. B. J. Root
Bible Refs:Jn 15:4
SSS number: 628
Music:ABIDING
Meter:8 8 8 8 (L.M.) and refrain
D. C. Wright