

13 – Dearest Jesus, Draw Thou Near Me

1. Dearest Jesus, draw Thou near me,
Let Thy Spirit dwell with mine;
Open now my ear to hear Thee,
Take my heart and seal it Thine;
Keep me, lead me on my way
Thee to follow and obey;
E'er to do Thy will and fear Thee,
And rejoice to know and hear Thee.

2. Underneath Thy wings abiding,
In Thy church, O Savior dear,
Let me dwell, in Thee confiding,
Hold me in Thy faith and fear;
Take away from me each thought
That with wickedness is fraught,
Tempting me to disobey Thee,
Root it out, O Lord, I pray Thee.

3. Thou earth's greatest joy and gladness,
And salvation, full and free,
Let Thy presence cheer my sadness,
And prepare my soul for Thee!
In the hour when I depart,
Touch my spirit, lips and heart.
With Thy word assure, uphold me
Till the heav'nly gates enfold me.

517 – If God Himself Be for Me

1. If God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For when I pray, before me
My foes confounded fly.
If Christ, the Head, befriend me,
If God be my support,
The mischief they intend me
Shall quickly come to naught.

2. This I believe, yea, rather,
In this I make my boast,
That God is my dear Father,
The Friend who loves me most;
And that, whate'er betide me,
My Savior is at hand
Though stormy seas to guide me
And bring me safe to land.

3. I build on this foundation:
That Jesus and His blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true eternal good.
Without Him all that pleases
Is valueless on earth;
The gifts bestowed by Jesus
Alone my love are worth.

4. My Jesus is my Splendor,
My soul's bright beaming Sun;
Were He not my Defender
Before God's awful throne,
I never should find favor
And mercy in His sight,
But be destroyed forever,
As darkness by the light.

5. He canceled my offenses,
And saved my soul from death;
'Tis He who ever cleanses
Me from my sins through faith.
In Him I can be cheerful,
Bold, and undaunted aye.
In Him I am not fearful
Of God's great Judgment Day.

6. Naught, naught can e'er condemn me,
Nor set my hope aside;
Now hell no more can claim me,
Its fury I deride.
No sentence e'er reproves me,
No ill destroys my peace,
For Christ, my Savior, loves me
And shields me with His grace.

11. Who clings with resolution
To Him whom Satan hates
Must look for persecution
Which never here abates;
Reproaches, griefs, and losses
Rain fast upon his head,
A thousand plagues and crosses
Become his daily bread.

12. All this I am prepared for,
Yet am I not afraid;
By Thee shall all be cared for,
To whom my vows were paid.
Though life and limb it cost me,
And all the earthly store
Which once so much engrossed me,
I love Thee all the more.