

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 205

O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

O, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We taste e'en here the hallowed bliss
Of our eternal home.

Words: WILLIAM H. BATHURST*

Music: Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812

Hymn. 195

Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art;
That, that alone can be my soul's true rest;
Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt depart,
And stills the tumult of my troubled breast.

Girt with the love of God, on every side,
I breathe that love as heaven's own healing air;
I work and pray, and follow still my guide,
And fear no foe, escaping every snare.

'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God,
That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song;
Thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod;
I lean on Thee, in weakness I am strong.

Words: HORATIUS BONAR*

Music: John Yoakley

Hymn. 348

Though mountains may depart from thee,
And hills be far removed,
His kindness shall remain with thee,
His covenant be proved.

O thou afflicted, tossed with doubt,
God bids the storm to cease;
His children shall be taught of Him
And great shall be their peace.

Established in His righteousness,
He holds thee free from fear;
No weapon formed against His own
Shall prosper nor come near.

All tongues that rise condemning thee
Are silenced by His word;
This is thy precious heritage,
Thou servant of the Lord.

Words: UNA R. LIAS

Music: William Tans'ur