Abiding In Him

1. A - bid - ing, oh, so won - drous sweet! I'm rest - ing at the Sav-ior's feet;
2. He speaks, and by His word is giv'n His peace, a rich fore-taste of heav'n!
3. I live; not I; thru Him a - lone By Whom the might-y work is done:–
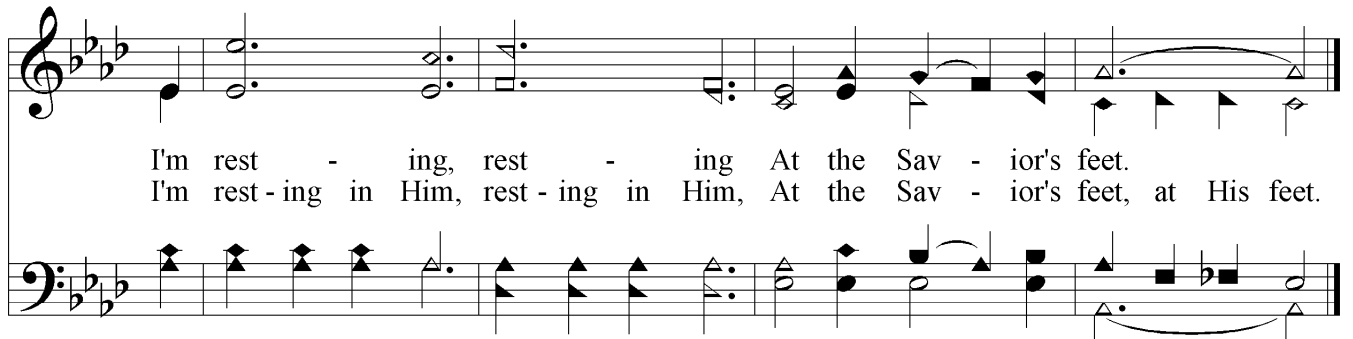4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done, I'm saved thru the E - ter-nal son!

I trust in Him, I'm sat - is - fied, I'm rest - ing in the Cru - ci - fied!
Not as the world He peace doth give, 'Tis thru this hope my soul shall live.
Dead to my - self, a - live to Him, I count all loss His rest to gain.
Let all my pow'rs my soul em - ploy, To tell the world my peace and joy.

Chorus

A - bid - ing, a - bid - ing, Oh! so won - drous sweet!
A - bid-ing in Him, I'm rest-ing in Him, Oh! so won - drous sweet, won-drous sweet!

I'm rest - ing, rest - ing At the Sav - ior's feet.
I'm rest-ing in Him, rest-ing in Him, At the Sav - ior's feet, at His feet.

Words: Charles B. J. Root
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