

# Assurance in Christ

*From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.  
For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy. Psa. 61:2-3*

1. Tell me not of the pleasures of sin, For I now from its bondage am free,  
2. Though I walk 'mid the sorrows of life, And the billows of sin sweep the sky,  
3. Though my path be in sadness and grief, And the shadows grow dark on the lea,

And the joys of the One crucified Have eclipsed all its follies to me.  
I will trust in my Savior and Friend, To His wide open arms I will fly.  
And the last earthly friend prove untrue, I will trust in the blood shed for me.

Shall I shrink from the thorns in the way, When He lendeth me favor and breath,  
Oh, I fear not the breakers of sin, For my anchor is fastened above,  
When around me the seabillows foam, Let me hide till the storm passes by,

When the thorns He hath borne on His brow, When He tasted the sorrows of death?  
And the One who has gone on before Has enraptured my soul with His love.  
From the tempter's allurements and charm, In the Rock that is higher than I.