

In the Heart of My God

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble. Isa. 57:15

1. Sweet - ly whis - pered the Lord in my mind, "There's a peace - ful a - bode you may find!"
2. I have en - tered the home of my soul, Where the riv - ers of life ev - er roll,
3. Oh, how ho - ly, how calm, and how still, Is my rest in the depth of His will!
4. Come, ye wound - ed, ye guilt - y op - pressed, There is balm in the In - fi - nite Breast!
5. Oh, that all this dear re - fuge may know, Where we smile at each tem - pest of woe

I be - lieved, and my Sav - ior so kind, Drew me in - to the heart of my God.
'Neath the scep - ter of love's sweet con - trol, I a - bide in the heart of my God.
And the chords of my heart ev - er thrill With the joy in the heart of my God.
Thro' the blood you may en - ter the rest In the heart, in the heart of my God.
And we fear not the rage of the foe, In the heart, in the heart of my God.

Refrain

Now trans - port - ed with glo - ry, I sing Of the joy His sal - va - tion doth bring;

I'm re - deemed, and with Je - sus, my King, I am hid in the heart of my God.