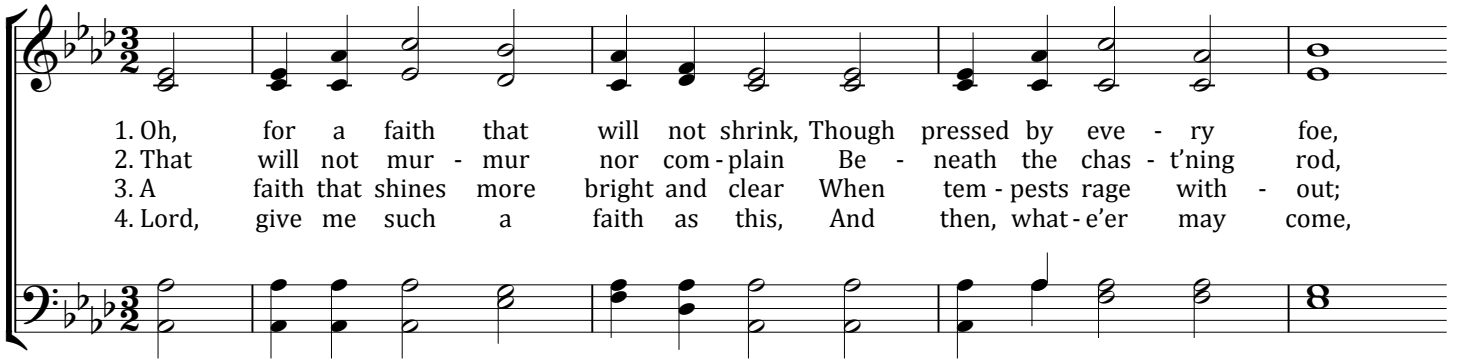
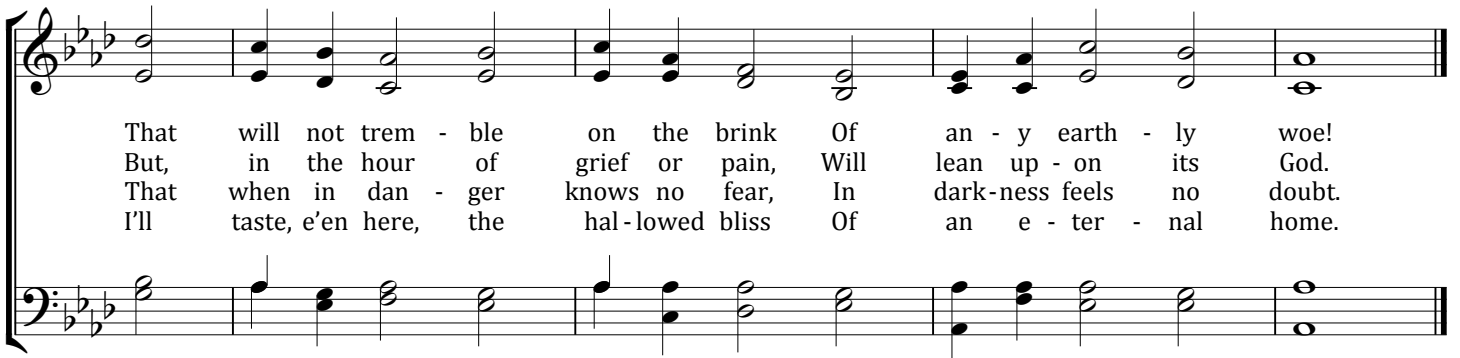


Oh, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

The life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20
Increase our faith. Lk. 17:5



1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by every foe,
2. That will not murmur nor complain Beneath the chastening rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage with out;
4. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,



That will not tremble on the brink Of any earthly woe!
But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean upon its God.
That when in danger knows no fear, In darkness feels no doubt.
I'll taste, e'en here, the hal-lowed bliss Of an eternal home.

WORDS: William H. Bathurst, 1831. MUSIC: "Evan"; William H. Havergal, 1847; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1850. Public Domain.