Abide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine



Abide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine, My Jesus, Lord, Thou Lamb of God divine; Down, closely down, as living branch with tree, I would abide, my Lord, my Christ, in Thee.

Abide in Thee, my Savior, God, I know How love of Thine, so vast, in me may flow: My empty vessel running o'er with joy, Now overflows to Thee without alloy. Abide in Thee, nor doubt, nor self, nor sin, Can e'er prevail with Thy blest life within; Joined to Thyself, communing deep, my soul Knows naught besides its motions to control.

Abide in Thee, 'tis thus alone I know The secrets of Thy mind e'en while below; All joy and peace, and knowledge of Thy Word, All power and fruit, and service for the Lord.

Joseph D. Smith

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