

# 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.