

ONCE despised and scorned the name  
Of my Creator God,  
Believing every boastful claim  
Of those who spurn His Word.

- 2 I walked in bondage to the ways  
Of this lost world below,  
And spent my strength and passing days  
In selfishness and show.
- 3 Now in His Word my soul has found  
All knowledge, truth and light;  
Diffusing all my wondering mind  
With unsurpassed delight.
- 4 Secure in Christ, He keeps me by  
A living stream of grace,  
And turns the sorest trial or sigh  
To fruitfulness and peace.
- 5 Without His pardoning love would I  
No place in Heaven find,  
But be condemned, at death, to fly  
As chaff before the wind.
- 6 I'll trust His never-failing love  
Who knows and keeps His own;  
He guards my way to realms above  
And watches from His throne.