

WHY should I sorrow more?
I trust a Saviour slain,
And safe beneath His sheltering cross
Unmoved I shall remain.

2 Let Satan and the world,
Ever my heart allure;
The promises in Christ are made
Unchangeable and sure.

3 The oath infallible
Is now my spirit's trust;
I know that He Who spoke the word,
Is faithful, true, and just.

4 He'll bring me on my way
Unto my journey's end;
He'll be my Father and my God,
My Saviour and my Friend.

5 So all my doubts and fears
Shall wholly flee away,
And every mournful night of tears
Be turned to joyous day.

6 All that remains for me
Is but to love and sing,
And wait until the angels come
To bear me to the King.

*William Williams, 1717-91,
Charles Haddon Spurgeon, 1834-92*