

WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

- 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
Why must I either fly or yield,
Since Jesus is my mighty shield?
- 3 When creature comforts fade and die,
Worldlings may weep, but why should I?
Jesus still lives, and He is nigh.
- 4 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.
- 5 Though sin would fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.
- 6 Though faint my prayers and cold my love,
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.
- 7 Against me earth and hell combine;
But on my side is power divine;
Jesus is all, and He is mine!

John Newton, 1725-1807