

HOW frail and fallible am I!
What weakness marks my changing frame!
Yet there is strength and comfort nigh,
For Jesus, Thou art still the same.

- 2 Thy love immortal and divine,
No coldness damps, no time destroys;
Through countless ages it will shine,
Bright source of everlasting joys.
- 3 On Thy sure mercy I depend
In all my trials, wants, and woes;
For Thou art an unchanging Friend;
Sweet is the peace Thy hand bestows.
- 4 Hast Thou protected me thus far,
To leave me in the dangerous hour?
Shall Satan be allowed to mar
Thy work, or to resist Thy power?
- 5 O never wilt Thou leave the soul
That flies for refuge to Thy breast!
Thy love which moved to make me whole,
Shall guide me to eternal rest.
- 6 Though stars be from their courses hurled,
Though mighty ruin should descend
Wide o'er a desolated world;
The love of Jesus knows no end.

William Hiley Bathurst, 1796-1877