

- W**HEN any turn from Zion's way,
As some have seemed to do,
I hear my Lord and Saviour say,
 'Wilt thou forsake Me too?'
- 2 Ah, Lord, with such a heart as mine,
 Unless Thou hold me fast,
I feel I must, I shall decline,
 And prove like them at last.
- 3 Yet Thou alone hast power I know
 To save a wretch like me:
To whom or whither could I go,
 If I should turn from Thee?
- 4 Beyond a doubt, I rest assured
 Thou art the Christ of God;
Who hast eternal life secured
 By promise and by blood.
- 5 No voice but Thine can give me rest,
 And bid my fears depart:
No love but Thine can make me blest,
 And satisfy my heart.
- 6 What anguish has that question stirred,
 That I might also stray,
Yet, Lord, relying on Thy Word,
 I'll never go away.

John Newton, 1725-1807