

O LORD, close to Thee we would cleave,
And rest on Thy promise alone,
Thy righteousness only receive,
And never place trust in our own.

2 For Thou art our Shepherd divine,
Whose word on our hearts we shall keep—
'This flock has the Father made Mine;
I lay down My life for My sheep . . .

3 'Tis life everlasting I give;
My blood was the price My sheep cost,
Not one that on Me shall believe
Shall ever be finally lost.'

4 This God is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend!
Whose love is as great as His power,
And knows neither measure nor end!

5 'Tis Jesus the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

*(Derived from 'No prophet or dreamer of dreams'),
Joseph Hart, 1712-68*