

I Hear the Words of Love

Horatius Bonar, 1861.

Henry Gauntlett, 1858.

I hear the words of love,
I gaze upon the blood,
I see the mighty sacrifice,
And I have peace with God.

'Tis everlasting peace,
Sure as Jehovah's name;
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

The clouds may go and come,
And storms may sweep my sky;
This blood-sealed friendship changes not,
The cross is ever nigh.

I change He changes not;
The Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting-place;
His truth, not mine, the tie.

My love is oft times low,
My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.