

Pure Within  
Fanny Crosby, 1868.  
Howard Doane.

Lord, on Thee my strength relies,  
O, hear me when I call;  
Up to Thee I lift mine eyes,  
My Life, my Help, my All.

Refrain

Source of comfort, spring of grace,  
Cleanse my heart from every sin,  
Now reveal Thy smiling face,  
And make me pure within.

Rock on which my soul would rest,  
From storm and tempest wild,  
Gently pillowed on Thy breast,  
Protect Thy weary child.

Refrain

Let Thy Spirit be my guide,  
To endless joys above;  
Grant I may never turn aside,  
Or once forget Thy love.

Refrain

Soon my bark will speed its flight,  
To yonder portals fair,  
Soon 'twill reach the haven bright,  
And drop its anchor there.

Refrain