

Satisfied with Thee, Lord Jesus
Henry Bennett, 1903.

Satisfied with Thee, Lord Jesus,
I am blest;
Peace which passeth understanding,
On Thy breast;
No more doubting, no more trembling,
Oh, what rest! Oh, what rest!

Occupied with Thee, Lord Jesus,
In Thy grace;
All Thy ways and tho'ts about me
Only trace
Deeper stories of the glories
Of Thy grace, of Thy grace.

Taken up with Thee, Lord Jesus,
I would be;
Finding joy and satisfaction
All in Thee;
Thou the nearest and the dearest
Unto me, unto me.

List'ning for Thy shout, Lord Jesus,
In the air!
When Thy saints shall rise with joy to
Meet Thee there;
O what gladness! no more sadness,
Sin nor care, sin nor care.