

I am not skilled to understand What God

I am not skilled to understand
What God hath willed, what God hath planned;
I only know at His right hand
Stands one who is my Saviour.

I take God at His word and deed;
"Christ died to save me," this I read;
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Saviour

And was there then no other way
For God to take? - I cannot say;
I only bless Him, day by day,
Who saved me through my Saviour.

That He should leave His place on high
And come for sinful man to die.
You count it strange? - so do not I,
Since I have known my Saviour.

And O that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour.

Yea, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace, from this spring,
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Saviour.

Meter:8 8 8 7

Author:Dora (Dorothy) Greenwell
1821 - 1882

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Music:MY SAVIOUR

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Author:William James Kirkpatrick
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