

Abide in Thee

Joseph Smith, 1869.

Francis Cunningham, 1834.

Abide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine,  
My Jesus, Lord, Thou Lamb of God divine;  
Down, closely down, as living branch with tree,  
I would abide, my Lord, my Christ, in Thee.

Abide in Thee, my Savior, God, I know  
How love of Thine, so vast, in me may flow:  
My empty vessel running o'er with joy,  
Now overflows to Thee without alloy.

Abide in Thee, nor doubt, nor self, nor sin,  
Can e'er prevail with Thy blest life within;  
Joined to Thyself, communing deep, my soul  
Knows naught besides its motions to control.

Abide in Thee, 'tis thus alone I know  
The secrets of Thy mind e'en while below;  
All joy and peace, and knowledge of Thy Word,  
All power and fruit, and service for the Lord.