

Held in His Mighty Arms  
William Macomber.

Safe is my refuge, sweet is my rest,  
Ill cannot harm me, nor foes e'er molest;  
Jesus my spirit so tenderly calms,  
Holding me close in His mighty arms.

Refrain

Oh! what wonderful, wonderful rest!  
Trusting completely in Jesus I'm blest;  
Sweetly He comforts and shields from alarms,  
Holding me safe in His mighty arms.

Pressing my tear stained cheek to His own,  
Hushing my grief with His sweet gentle tone;  
Touching my heart with His healing balms,  
Holding me still in His mighty arms.

Refrain

Tempests may rage, sin's surges may beat,  
Ne'er can they reach my sheltered retreat;  
Free from all danger, from dread alarms,  
Resting so safe in His mighty arms.

Refrain