

# Thou hidden source of calm repose

## Verse

Thou hid - den source of calm re - pose,  
Thy might - y name sal - va - tion is,  
Je - sus, my all in all Thou art,  
In want my plen - ti - ful sup - ply,

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Thou all suf - fi - cient love di - vine,  
And keeps my hap - py soul a - bove;  
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,  
In weak - ness my al - might - y power,

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My help and re - fuge from my foes,  
Com - fort it brings, and power and peace,  
The heal - ing of my perfect li - ber - ty,  
In bonds my per - fect li - ber - ty,

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Se - cure I am if Thou art mine;  
And joy and ev - er - last - ing love;  
In war my peace, in loss my gain,  
My light in Sa - tan's dark - est hour,

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And lo! from sin and grief and shame  
To me with Thy dear name are given  
My smile be - neath the ty - rant's frown,  
In grief my joy un - speak - a - ble,

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I hide me, Je - - sus, in Thy name.  
Par - don and ho - li - ness and Heaven.  
In shame my glo - ry and my crown.  
My life in death, my Heaven in hell.