

70 — I Am His and He Is Mine

WADE ROBINSON

JAMES MOUNTAIN

1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know:
 2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green:
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest:
 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His - Who the Lord and me shall part?

Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
 Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen!
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast!
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

O this full and per - fect peace, O this trans - port all di - vine -
 Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties shine,
 O to lie for - ev - er here, Doubt and care and self re - sign,
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, First - born light in gloom de - cline,

In a love which can - not cease, I am His and He is mine;
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine;
 While He whis - pers in my ear - I am His and He is mine;
 But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine;

Tune: EVERLASTING LOVE
 WORSHIP: THE SON

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Join All the Glorious Names — 71

ISAAC WATTS

JOHN DARWALL

1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love and pow'r That
 2. Great Proph - et of my God, My tongue would bless Thy name; By
 3. Je - sus, Thou great High Priest, Thou gav'st Thy blood and died; My
 4. Di - vine, al - might - y Lord, My Con - q'ror and my King, Thy
 5. Now let my soul a - rise And tread the tempt - er down; My

ev - er mor - tals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore: All are too
 Thee the joy - ful news Of our sal - va - tion came: The joy - ful
 - guilt - y con - science seeks No sac - ri - fice be - side: Thy pow'r - ful
 scep - ter and Thy sword, Thy reign - ing grace I sing: Thine is the
 Cap - tain leads me forth To con - quest and a crown: A fee - ble

poor to speak His worth, Too poor to set my Sav - ior forth.
 news of sins for - giv'n, Of hell sub - dued, and peace with heav'n.
 - blood didst once a - tone And now it pleads be - fore the throne.
 pow'r - be - hold I sit In will - ing bonds be - neath Thy feet.
 saint shall win the day, Tho death and hell ob - struct the way.*

Tune: DARWALL'S 148th - higher key at 245

WORSHIP: THE SON