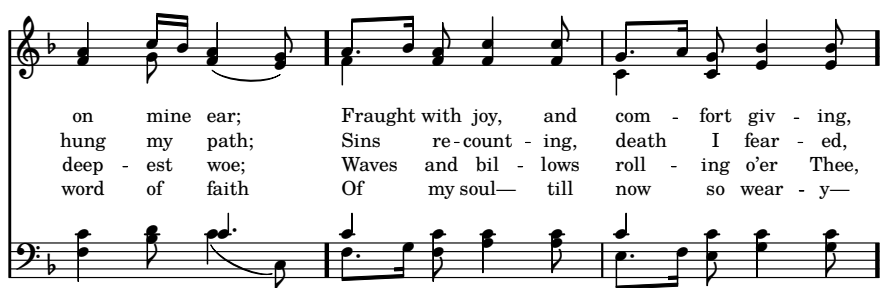


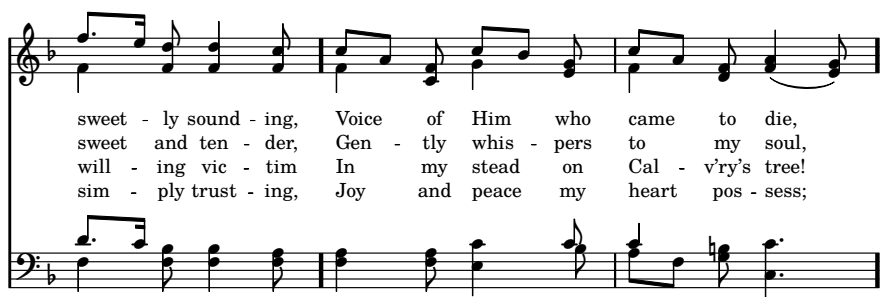
1. Pre - cious word of deep - est mean - ing, Soft - ly fall - ing
 2. Lost and ru - ined, vile and way - ward, Deep - 'ning gloom o'er -
 3. Can I doubt, Lord, when I view Thee In Thine hours of
 4. "Trust," O Sav - iour, Lord, I trust Thee, Is the an - swering



on mine ear; Fraught with joy, and com - fort giv - ing,
 hung my path; Sins re - count - ing, death I fear - ed,
 deep - est woe; Waves and bil - lows roll - ing o'er Thee,
 word of faith Of my soul— till now so wear - y—

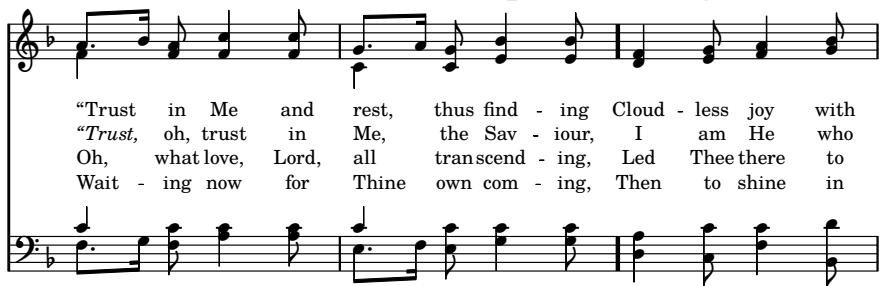


Ban - ish - ing all dread and fear. "Trust," yes, "trust," 'tis
 Loomed be - fore me end - less wrath. Now His voice, so
 Sor - row Thine none else could know? Doubt Thee, Je - sus,
 To Thy match - less, per - fect grace; And thus trust - ing,

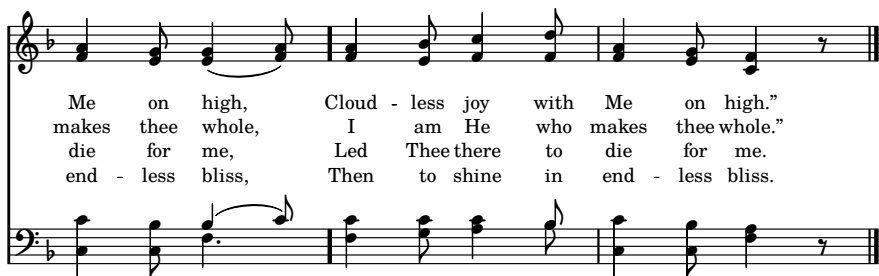


sweet - ly sound - ing, Voice of Him who came to die,
 sweet and ten - der, Gen - tly whis - pers to my soul,
 will - ing vic - tim In my stead on Cal - vry's tree!
 sim - ply trust - ing, Joy and peace my heart pos - sess;

Precious Word of Deepest Meaning



“Trust in Me and rest, thus find - ing Cloud - less joy with
“Trust, oh, trust in Me, the Sav - iour, I am He who
Oh, what love, Lord, all transcend - ing, Led Thee there to
Wait - ing now for Thine own com - ing, Then to shine in



Me on high, Cloud - less joy with Me on high.”
makes thee whole, I am He who makes thee whole.”
die for me, Led Thee there to die for me.
end - less bliss, Then to shine in end - less bliss.