



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



Fraught with joy, and com - fort giv - ing, Ban - ish - ing all dread and fear.
 Sins re - count - ing, death I fear - ed, Loomed be - fore me end - less wrath.
 Waves and bil - lows roll - ing o'er Thee, Sor - row Thine none else could know?
 Of my soul— till now so wear - y— To Thy match - less, per - fect grace;



"Trust," yes, "trust," 'tis sweet - ly sound - ing, Voice of Him who
 Now His voice, so sweet and ten - der, Gen - tly whis - pers
 Doubt Thee, Je - sus, will - ing vic - tim In my stead on
 And thus trust - ing, sim - ply trust - ing, Joy and peace my



came to die, "Trust in Me and rest, thus find - ing
 to my soul, "Trust, oh, trust in Me, the Sav - iour,
 Cal - v'ry's tree! Oh, what love, Lord, all tran - scend - ing,
 heart pos - sess; Wait - ing now for Thine own com - ing,



