



1. 'Twi'xt gleams of joy and clouds of doubt
Our feelings come and go;
Our best estate is tossed about
In ceaseless ebb and flow.
No mood of feeling, form of thought,
Is constant for a day;
But Thou, O Lord, Thou changest not:
The same Thou art alway.

2. I grasp Thy strength, make it mine own,
My heart with peace is blest;
I lose my hold, and then comes down
Darkness, and cold unrest.
Let me no more my comfort draw
From my frail hold of Thee,
In this alone rejoice with awe -
Thy mighty grasp of me.

3. Out of that weak, unquiet drift
That comes but to depart,
To that pure heaven my spirit lift
Where Thou unchanging art.
Lay hold of me with Thy strong grasp,
Let Thy almighty arm
In its embrace my weakness clasp,
And I shall fear no harm.

4. Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me but surely know;
On this I'll lean - let changing mood
And feeling come or go -
Glad when Thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not lorn with clouds o'er-cast,
Since Thou within Thy sure control
Of love dost hold me fast.