Thou Hidden Source of Calm Repose

1. Thou hidden source of calm, repose, thou all-sustaining,
   From my foes, secure I am if thou art present;
   Power and peace, and joy, and everlasting hope,
   Mine; and lo! from sin and grief and love;
   Shame I hide, me, Jesus, in thy name.

2. Thy mighty name salvation is, and keeps my toil,
   My almighty power, in bonds my perfect refuge;
   Happy soul above, comfort it brings, and
   Broken heart, in war my peace, in loss my liberty, my light in Satan's darkest
   Given pardon and holiness and heaven.

3. Jesus, my all in all, thou art, my rest in
   My in all keeps my weakness, is, art, supplies in weak
   Faint, my sweet name all plentiful supply, in weakness
   My almighty power, in bonds my perfect safety.
   Frown, in shame my glory and my crown.

4. In want my plentiful supply, in weakness
   Fiend, my sweet name all plentiful supply in weak
   Faint, my sweet name all plentiful supply in weak
   Faint, my sweet name all plentiful supply in weak
   Frown, in shame my glory and my crown.