

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place



1. My faith has found a re-sting place, Not in de-vice nor
2. E-nough for me that Je-sus saves, This ends my fear and
3. My heart is lean-ing on the Word, The li-ving Word of
4. My great Phy-si-
cian heals the sick, The lost He came to



creed: I trust the E-ver-
li-
ving One, His
doubt; A sin-ful soul I come to Him, He'll
God, Sal-va-
tion by my Sa-vi-
or's name, Sal-
save; For me His pre-ci-
ous blood He shed, For



wounds for me shall plead. I need no o-ther ar-gu-
ment, I
ne-ver cast me out.
va-tion thro' His blood.
me His life He gave.



need no o-ther plea,— It is e-nough that



Je-sus died, And that He died for me.

