## 202. CHRIST MY ALL

201.



- 5. Oh, my Immanuel!
  Though Satan would compel
  Us all to die,
  Yet Thou art ever near;
  In conflicts most severe,
  With world and Satan here,
  Thou standest by.
- 6. Thou art my Light and Pow'r,
  My Joy and Life each hour,
  Redeemer blest!
  While pilgrim here I be,
  I lift mine eyes to Thee,
  My faith's security,
  My soul's true Rest!
- 7. Faith's language this shall be Through all adversity:
  Faithful is God!
  In Christ, His Only Son,
  He dearly loved each one,
  Chose them to be His own,
  Ere man earth trod.
- 8. Worship and laud and praise In strength and clarity, O Lord, to Thee! Now feeble, verily, One day Thy praise shall be Unclouded, pure and free, Eternally!