# In Heav’nly Love Abiding 732

 732 In heav'nly love abiding,

 no change my heart shall fear;

 and safe is such confiding,

 for nothing changes here.

 The storm may roar around me,

 my heart may low be laid,

 but God is round about me,

 and can I be dismayed?

 2 Wherever he may guide me,

 no want shall turn me back;

 my Shepherd is beside me,

 and nothing can I lack.

 His wisdom ever waking,

 his sight is never dim,

 he knows the way he's taking,

 and I will walk with him.

 3 Green pastures are before me

 which yet I have not seen;

 bright skies will soon be o'er me

 where darkest clouds have been.

 My hope I cannot measure,

 my path to life is free,

 my Savior has my treasure,

 and he will walk with me.

TEXT: Anna L. Waring (1850), alt.

TUNE: Frederick R. Nitzschke (1908)

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