# 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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