

Hid From Ages

Hid from ages the mystery,
Hid in God, but now I see:
In a body crucified,
For a sinner justified.
What you are, I'll never be;
What I'm not, you are in me.

Dispensation all of grace,
Under law, there is no place.
You performed when I could not;
Undeserved, my soul you bought.
Working not, I find relief,
By your grace when I believe.

Every care and all request,
Trust in you to do what's best.
While to pray, it is my part;
Yours to keep my mind and heart.
It's your strength that rests on me,
As all things I do through thee.

When I'm weak and offering,
Happiness, life fails to bring.

It is good for me to say,
Trust in you, my hope and stay.
Grace sufficient through the pain;
Life is Christ, to die is gain.

While I draw this final breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
I will claim your life in me,
As revealed in mystery.