

Trusting In The Finished Work

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ.
Trusting, trusting; saved and complete in Him alone;
Trusting, trusting, trusting in the finished work of Christ.

O how sweet to walk in the Spirit's way,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ;
O how we can be renewed day by day,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ.
Trusting, trusting; saved and secure in Him alone;
Trusting, trusting, trusting in the finished work of Christ.

What a freedom found, now that I am known,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ;
Glory none can bring, save the cross alone,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ.
Trusting, trusting; saved and complete in Him alone;
Trusting, trusting, trusting in the finished work of Christ.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Trusting in the finished work of Christ;

Glory mine to have when the Lord appears,

Trusting in the finished work of Christ.

Trusting, trusting; saved and secure in Him alone;

Trusting, trusting, trusting in the finished work of Christ.