

# My Faith Has Found a Resting Place



1. My faith has found a re-sting place, Not in de-vice nor
2. E-nough for me that Je-sus saves, This ends my fear and
3. My heart is lean-ing on the Word, The li-ving Word of
4. My great Phy-si-cian heals the sick, The lost He came to



creed: I trust the E-ver - li-ving One, His  
doubt; A sin-ful soul I come to Him, He'll  
God, Sal-va-tion by my Sa-vi-or's name, Sal-  
save; For me His pre-ci-ous blood He shed, For



wounds for me shall plead. I need no o-ther ar-gu-ment, I  
ne-ver cast me out.  
va-tion thro' His blood.  
me His life He gave.



need no o-ther plea, — It is e-nough that



Je-sus died, And that He died for me.