

Abiding in Jesus

Frank Willoughby, 1901

Joseph William Lerman

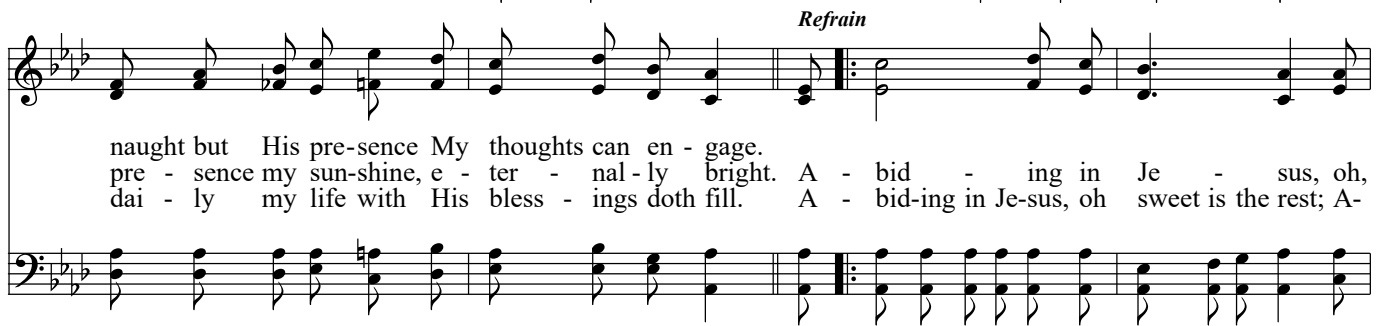
♩ = 86



1. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh re - fuge so sweet, No tri - als can move me, my
2. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, there's full - ness of joy, No trou - ble or sor - row His
3. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, re - fuge di - vine, How sweet on His dear, lov - ing

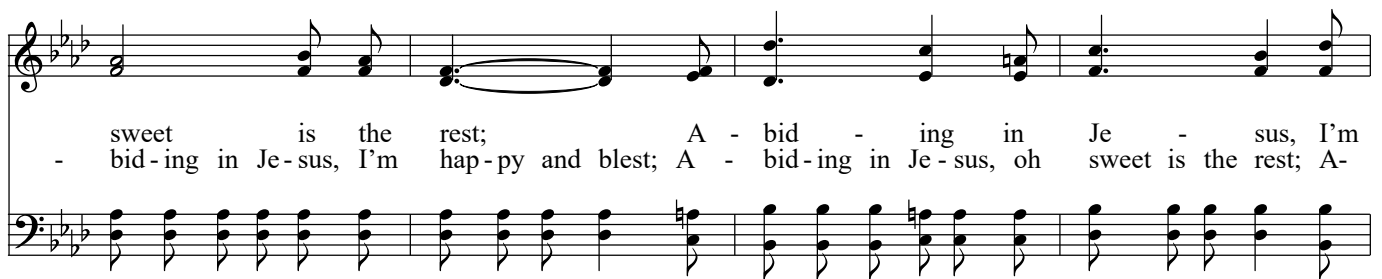


rest is com - plete; Tho' dan - gers sur - round me And tem - pests may rage, There's
peace can de - stroy; His will is my plea - sure, My sweet - est de - light; His
breast to re - cline; Thro' clouds and thro' sun - shine, He lead - eth me still, And

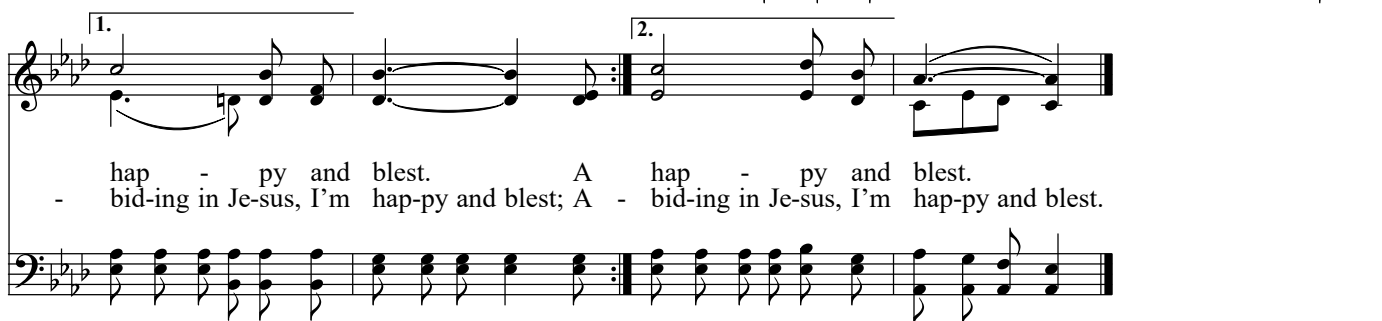


Refrain

naught but His pre - sence My thoughts can en - gage.
pre - sence my sun - shine, e - ter - nal - ly bright. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh,
dai - ly my life with His bless - ings doth fill. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh sweet is the rest; A -



sweet is the rest; A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm
- bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest; A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh sweet is the rest; A -



1. hap - py and blest. A hap - py and blest.
- bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest; A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest.