

62. THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT

211.

1. The light and strength of faith, Lord, give me, Where-
 2. My hope in Thee will nev - er van - ish; O
 3. Thy suf - f'ring leads me to sub - mis - sion, And
 4. If I must tar - ry here a sea - son, I

by the Spir - it's fruit is shown; A fruit - ful branch, O
 let Thy cross its an - chor be, And may by it all
 to the low - li - ness of heart! Who seeks Thee must a -
 live be - cause it pleas - eth Thee; So, too, when death shall

Sav - iour, make me, Which from the one true vine is
 fear be ban - ished; My com - fort I shall find in
 void pride's great - ness; The proud and vain are far a -
 call, Thy rea - son Shall cause my soul con - tent to

grown! Thou art my rock and firm foun - da - tion, The
 Thee! The world in van - i - ty a - bid - eth, But
 part From Thy hu - mil - i - ty and meek - ness; Yet
 be. O let my life in Thee be hid - den; Thy

Sav - iour who has brought sal - va - tion. I build my
 my heart, Lord, in Thee con - fid - eth, Thou fount of
 he who knows his need and weak - ness Thou from the
 death en - cour - age me when bid - den To leave this

faith on Thy word true! When I must stand a - mid temp -
 light, and grace un - told. I'll e'er em - brace Thee with af -
 dust dost el - e - vate. En - grave Thy like - ness on my
 vale of mis - e - ry. I bow my will to Thine, dear

ta - tions, Let me not miss Thy min - is - tra -
 fec - tion. Thou wilt not leave me in af - flic -
 spir - it, That I Thy hum - ble - ness in - her -
 Sav - iour; Up - on this truth I pon - der ev -

tions, Thy cov - 'nant Lord, in me re - new.
 tion, For Thy love nev - er wax - eth cold.
 it And hast - en on to heav - en's gate.
 er: Naught, naught shall break our u - ni - ty.