

## I hear the words of love

HORATIUS BONAR (1808-1889)

I hear the words of love,  
I gaze upon the blood,  
I see the mighty sacrifice  
And I have peace with God.

'Tis everlasting peace!  
Sure as Jehovah's Name;  
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,  
For evermore the same.

The clouds may come and go,  
And storms may sweep my sky  
This blood-seal'd friendship changes not:  
The cross is ever nigh.

My love is oft-times low,  
My joy still ebbs and flows;  
But peace with Him remains the same  
No change Jehovah knows.

I change, He changes not,  
The Christ can never die;  
His love, not mine, the resting place,  
His truth, not mine, the tie.