

Text by
Karl Johann Philipp Spitta
(1801-1859) from *Lyra domestica*
Translated by Richard Massie, 1860

I Place Myself in Jesus' Hands

Music by
Greg Scheer
2013

I place my - self in Je - sus' hands And there a - bide for ev - er; No
A rock and cas - tle is the Lord, And they shall see and won - der, Who
Let Him do with me what He will, He can - not fail to please me, I
My con - fi - dence un - shak - en stands Up - on His bless - ed prom - ise, That

griefs, no joys, shall loose the bands, Nor our sweet un - ion
build on His al - might - y word, And there - on deep - ly
cleave to Him with strong faith still, And hope that He will
none shall pluck us from His hands, Nor an - y foe o'er -

sev - er; In those dread days When earth de - cays, Who
pon - der; And what He saith, In life and death, My
bless me: He must be blest Who loves Him best, And
come us. He will not break The word He spake, He

stays on Him, and whom He stays, Shall be pre - served for ev - er.
heart shall trust with stead - fast faith, Though earth be rent a - sun - der.
on His word doth firm - ly rest; Lord, with this truth im - press me.
will not leave us nor for - sake, Nor take His Spir - it from us.