

Happy soul, that, free from harms

1840 Manchester Hymnal, #29

Happy soul, that, free from harms,
Rests within the Shepherd's arms!
Who his quiet shall molest?
Who shall violate his rest?
Jesus doth his spirit bear:
Jesus takes his every care:
He who found the wandering sheep,
Jesus, still delights to keep.

O that I might so believe,
Steadfastly to Jesus cleave;
On his only love rely,
Smile at the destroyer nigh;
Free from sin and servile fear,
Have my Jesus ever near;
All his care rejoice to prove,
All his paradise of love!

Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep;
Bring me back, and lead, and keep;
Take on thee my every care;
Bear me, on thy bosom bear:
Let me know my Shepherd's voice,
More and more in thee rejoice;
More and more of thee receive;
Ever in thy Spirit live:

Live, till all thy life I know,
Perfect, through my Lord, below:
Gladly then from earth remove,
Gathered to the fold above:
O, that I at last may stand,
With the sheep at thy right hand;
Take the crown so freely given,
Enter in by thee to heaven!