Satisfied with Thee

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- 1. Sat is fied with Thee, Lord Jesus, I am blest; Peace which pass eth un derstanding,
 2. Oc cu-pied with me, Lord Jesus, In Thy grace; All Thy ways and thoughts a bout me,
- 3. Ta-ken up with Thee, Lord Jesus, I would be; Find ing joy and sat is fac-tion
- 4. List'ning for Thy shout, Lord Jesus, In the air; When Thy saints shall rise, with joy, to





No more trembling, Thy breast; No more doubting, No more trembling, Oh, what rest! On - ly trace Deep-er sto-ries Of the glo-ries, Of the glo-ries Of Thy grace. Thee; Thou the near-est And the dear-est, And the dear-est Un - to me. All in Meet Thee there. Oh, what gladness! No more sad-ness, No more sad-ness, Sin nor care.



5 Longing for the bride, Lord Jesus,

Of Thy heart;

To be with Thee in the glory,

Where Thou art.

Love so groundless,

Grace so boundless,

Grace so boundless

Wins my heart.

6 When Thy blood-bought church, Lord Jesus,

Is complete;

When each soul is safely landed

At Thy feet;

What a story

In the glory,

In the glory

She'll repeat.

7 Oh, to praise Thee there, Lord Jesus,

Evermore!

Oh, to grieve and wander from Thee

Nevermore!

Earth's sad story

Closed in glory,

Closed in glory

On you shore.

8 Then Thy church will be, Lord Jesus,

The display

Of God's richest grace and kindness

In that day;

Marking pages,

Wondrous stages,

Wondrous stages,

O'er earth's way.