

Abide the Day

Text by Toni Thomas

Though now the weight of darkness press,
Thy Light, O Lord, yet pierces all;
Though hatred grieve and sin oppress,
In Thee we shall not fail nor fall.
We shall not fear; we shall not doubt
Though storms of opposition rage,
But look to Thee in ev'ry thought
And bright with hope, abide the day.

Though in this all uncertain hour
We know not what tomorrow brings,
Yet ever trust thy matchless pow'r
To bear us up on eagles' wings,
For with Thy Blood we have been bought
And sealed with promise, in Thy Name.
We'll look to Thee in ev'ry thought
And in Thy peace, abide the day.

Though now the heavy burdens wear,
We meekly bear all for Thy sake.
Though sorrow tempt us to despair,
We'll seek the solace of Thy grace,
'Til tried and proven we are brought
Into Thy rest, no more to stray.
We'll look to Thee in ev'ry thought,
And in Thine Arms, abide the day.