

# *My Faith Has Found a Resting Place*

My faith has found a resting place,  
from guilt my soul is freed;  
I trust the ever-living One,  
his wounds for me shall plead.

CHORUS:

I need no other argument,  
I need no other plea,  
it is enough that Jesus died,  
and that he died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,  
this ends my fear and doubt;  
a sinful soul I come to him,  
he'll never cast me out.

CHORUS

My heart is leaning on the Word,  
the written Word of God:  
salvation by my Savior's name,  
salvation thro' his blood.

CHORUS

My great Physician heals the sick,  
the lost he came to save;  
for me his precious blood he shed,  
for me his life he gave.

CHORUS