

**In Heavenly Love Abiding**  
**PFTL #322**

1

In heavenly love abiding,  
no change my heart shall fear;  
and safe is such confiding,  
for nothing changes here:  
the storm may roar without me,  
my heart may low be laid;  
but God is round about me,  
and can I be dismayed?

2

Wherever he may guide me,  
no want shall turn me back;  
my Shepherd is beside me,  
and nothing can I lack:  
his wisdom ever waketh,  
his sight is never dim,  
he knows the way he taketh,  
and I will walk with him.

3

Green pastures are before me,  
which yet I have not seen;  
bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
where darkest clouds have been;  
my hope I cannot measure,  
my path to life is free;  
my Saviour has my treasure,  
and he will walk with me.

**Moro en amor celeste**

1

Moro\_en amor celeste.  
No siento ya temor,  
Seguro\_en tal confianza;  
No\_hay cambio\_en el Señor.  
Que ruja la tormenta,  
Me falle\_el corazón,  
Mi Dios es mi amparo  
En toda aflicción.

2

Doquiera que\_Él me guíe  
Ninguna falta\_habrá,  
Conmigo\_el Pastor anda,  
Y todo suplirá.  
Su ciencia nunca duerme,  
Su ojo siempre ve,  
Conoce Él la senda;  
Con Él caminaré.

3

Prosigo\_a pastos verdes  
Que por delante\_están;  
De\_aquellas nubes negras  
El sol pronto saldrá.  
A gloria\_inmensurable  
Camino\_en libertad;  
Mi Salvador me guarda;  
Conmigo andaré.