

# WITH GOD IN GRACE I'M DWELLING

Hans Nielsen Hauge 1799

Melchior Teschner 1615

Tr. P.A. Sveegen 1931

1. With God in grace I'm dwell - ing, What harm can come to  
 2. The world does not per - ceive it, The Spir - it's pow'r and  
 3. Our God has prom - ised sure - ly To free each seek - ing  
 4. Be - lov - ed friend, as e - ver, We are in Christ made  
 5. God grant us now your pow - er And help us with your

me? Though Sa - tan is com - pell - ing, His pow'rs to ru - in  
 grace. Nor can they e - ven see it, They scorn the Christ - ian's  
 soul. Who walks in spir - it pure - ly, The truth their way and  
 one. Come fight with brave en - deav - or The fight that has be -  
 might To fol - low truth this ho - ur, Come, guide us with your

me! Though cru - el chains may bind me In - side my pris - on  
 face. They can - not see a reas - on To seek en - dur - ing  
 goal. And though the world's de - ceiv - ing Would lead them all a -  
 gun. Our ranks must ne - ver wa - ver, Nor fall for Sa - tan's  
 light. And may we work to - geth - er As one in mu - tual

cell. The Beth' - lem babe can find me In peace where all is well.  
 peace. Their pleas - ure's but a seas - on, Then pain that will not cease.  
 stray, They con - stant - ly be - liev - ing Will walk the Sa - vior's way.  
 wiles. Go for - ward with the Sa - vior Through all your bit - ter trials.  
 love, For - sak - ing self to gath - er At last in heav'n a - bove!