

## Once It Was The Blessing

(1904, Albert B. Simpson)

Once it was the blessing,  
Now it is the Lord;  
Once it was the feeling,  
Now it is His Word;  
Once His gift I wanted,  
Now, the Giver own;  
Once I sought for healing,  
Now Himself alone.

*All in all forever,  
Only Christ I'll sing;  
Everything is in Christ,  
And Christ is everything.*

Once 'twas painful trying,  
Now 'tis perfect trust;  
Once a half salvation,  
Now the uttermost;  
Once 'twas ceaseless holding,  
Now He holds me fast;  
Once 'twas constant drifting,  
Now my anchor's cast.

Once 'twas busy planning,  
Now 'tis trustful prayer;  
Once 'twas anxious caring,  
Now He has the care;  
Once 'twas what I wanted,  
Now what Jesus says;  
Once 'twas constant asking,  
Now 'tis ceaseless praise.

Once it was my working,  
His it hence shall be;  
Once I tried to use Him,  
Now He uses me;  
Once the pow'r I wanted,  
Now the Mighty One;  
Once for self I labored,  
Now for Him alone.

Once I hoped in Jesus,  
Now I know He's mine;  
Once my lamps were dying,  
Now they brightly shine;  
Once for death I waited,  
Now His coming hail;  
And my hopes are anchored  
Safe within the veil.