

- Anointed with the oil of joy by Christ my precious Lord;
   How came this blessing unto me? By faith in His dear Word.
- 2. I never knew how very near this gift was unto me, .
  Until I found salvation, there at Calvary's cruel tree.
- I grieved my Lord with little sins from which I would not part,
   That Star of morning doth not rise but in a yielded heart.
- 4. The clockwork of my being which would never go aright Runs now in peaceful harmony each moment, day and night.
- 5. And now according to His Word this precious heavn'ly guest, The Holy Spirit of the Lord will keep me in sweet rest.
- 6. Spirit of truth, O lead Thou me into Thy truth, I pray; And help me rest in Christ, my Lord, securely all my way.
- Conform in me Thine image, Christ, deep in my inmost part,
   So will I always sing Thy praise with thankful lips and heart.

Chorus Holy Anointing rest upon my soul, Spirit of promise all my life control.