



ALONE WITH GOD.

ALONE with Thee, my God ! when morn is breaking
With soften'd radiance from the glowing east ;
When shadows vanish and the soul is waking
To light and labour from its slumbers past ;
Alone with Thee ! from Thy pure word to gather
Guidance and courage for the coming day ;
To plead the care and blessing of my Father,
Ere setting out upon the narrow way.

Alone with Thee, my God ! when noon-day swelters
With swooning heat, a moment from the strife,
To rest beneath the shadowing rock which shelters
The gushing fountain of the stream of life ;
To drink and feel the living draught restoring
My faint and jaded frame with full-tide strength ;
To drink, and so receive with heart adoring
The assurance of full victory at length.

Alone with Thee, my God ! when shades are falling,
And day's appointed task is almost done ;
And through the gloom the Master's voice is calling
The souls to rest whose race is nobly run ;