## ALONE! YET NOT ALONE.



3.

Alone! yet not alone,
The Comforter has come!
He fills my heart with peace,
Bids every trouble cease,
And gently guides me home.

4.

Alone! yet not alone,
In death I'll triumph too!
E'en now by faith I sing
"O death! where is thy sting?"
God's grace shall bring me through,

5.

Alone! yet not alone,
In Heaven I soon shall be!
There with the white-robed throng
Shall sing the new, new song,
And my Redeemer see.

