

ALONE ! YET NOT ALONE !

*"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."
(Heb. xiii. 5.)*

Alone with Jesus ! Oh how sweet
To lay my sorrows at His feet !
So kindly He consents to share
My burden and my ev'ry care.
I know how sweet it is, my God,
To fall before Thee, 'neath Thy rod.

Alone, yet not alone ! One *eye*
That can my ev'ry grief descry—
An eye that beams with pitying love
And scans earth's depths from heaven above :
That never tires, that never sleeps,
But watches while the tried one weeps.

Alone, yet not alone ! One *hand*
To hold the glass as runs the sand ;
To wipe away the scalding tear,
Dispel each gloomy doubt and fear ;
To soothe this wounded heart of mine,
Pouring thereinto oil and wine.

Alone, yet not alone ! One *heart*
To feel my wounds' acutest smart ;
A spacious heart to hide me in,
Safe from the world's o'erwhelming din ;
So mighty, yet so kind and free,
Stooping to love a worm like me.

Alone, yet not alone ! One *voice*
To bid me make the Lord my choice ;
To whisper "Peace" when troubles roll
Like waves across my chasten'd soul ;
To say in accents, soft and mild,
" ' As thy day, so thy strength, ' my child ! "