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No. 6

“LO, I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS.”

Alone, alone ! How sad the ring,
The dreary ring, of words like these !
Without a friend ; far, far from home
Our aching hearts do yearn for ease.

We feel at times alone, alone ;
Yet not alone, for Christ is near.
He'll lead us to our heavenly home ;
His arms are round us ! Need we fear ?

O Lamb of God, we trust in Thee,
Our elder Brother, Saviour, Friend.
Will Thou our rock and fortress be,
And keep us safely to the end ?

Be thou our Leader ; we have need
Of such a Friend to guide us on.
The path of life is rough, indeed,
But Thou wilt clear each stick and stone.

Clear Thou the way ; let shine Thy light ;
Our feet set firm as rocky strand ;
Dispel the dark and misty night,
And lead us with Thy loving hand.

Lead to the city of our King,
The streets of emerald and gold,
Where angels blessed praises sing,
And tell the love that ne'er was told.

J. W. B.